Public Library 1Jan87

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 30.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.58, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 11, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m. win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9 15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
115 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass.
Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, July 15, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.
Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Private.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

COLINETTE.

Colinette she had for name,
In a summer of my prime,
For the happy harvest time,
To her village home I came.
I was but a schoolboy yet,
But a simple girl was she,
And she died in February,
Little Colinette.

Up and down a leafy chase
Hand in hand we used to run.
How I reveled in the fun!
How she panted with the race!
Finch and linnet when we met
Sang our loves that knew no wrong,
Made the burden of their song
Little Colinette.

Then at length we met to part,
Sat with darkening skies above,
Love (I knew it not for love)
Throbbing to my inmost heart.
Hiding all my soul's regret,
"Till another year," said I,
As I took her hand, "Goodby,
Little Colinette."

Oh, the story's very old,
Very common, that I tell.
Not the less will tears upwell
Whensoe'er the story's told.
Many a witching young coquette
Now I woo with poet's pen.
Once alone I've loved and then
Little Colinette.

—From an Unknown French Poet.

HER PENSION.

"I don't see no cause for an why you shouldn't hev a pension, Miss Penelope. There's a heap of persons makes out their vouchers ez hasn't nigh so much just claim ez you."

Miss Penelope—she always answered to that name, regardless of being the relict of Nathan Briggs and a widow of good standing—made no answer at first. She was occupied in casting on the heel of a stocking.

Marrying so late in life, no one in Canaan could get out of the habit of addressing her as Miss Penelope. So Miss Penelope she remained, both before and after marriage. She was a faded little old lady, with soft eyes and a pathetic droop to the corners of her mouth. These anxious curves were accentuated now as she dropped her knitting in her lap and glanced up a little deprecatingly.

"I hadn't thought on it," she commenced.

"Well, you jes' oughter," broke in her companion volubly. "It's a sin an a shame to let money go to waste as b'longs to you by good rights. Why, there's Seth Sawyer claimed he hed a gunshot in the knee, hed a doctor's certificate made out an all thet, but Farmer Jones sez he got it pilferin a hen roost. He was with him when he done it. Of course he can't come forward an testify, fur he'd be defamin of his own character. An Hannah Pratt—she thet wuz a Winslow—draws her stipend reg'lar, though every one knows Stephen Pratt never went inter the war tell 'twuz nigh on over an died in his bed at his allotted time. No one can say thet of your claim, Penelope. It's all open an aboveboard."

A tender smile wreathed Miss Penelope's lips as she lifted her eyes to the opposite wall, where a sword and knapsack were suspended.

"Yes; Nathan, he fit in three battles—Shiloh, Manassay and the Wilderness. He wuz took to the hospittle arter the last one, an thet's the only bit of information I could scrape up. Couldn't make out even where he wuz buried. Corporal Brent, he brought me them things back. Found 'em on the battlefield."

A tear stole down the wrinkled cheek.

"'Twuz a grievous loss, Sister Penelope. Thet's the way I look at it. You've give a life to your country, an now it owes you a recompensation."

Mrs. Brackett leaned back after this statement and looked at her friend as if defying her to deny the allegation.

The bereaved widow shifted uneasily under that steady gaze. The remarkable flow of language confused her.

"It never seemed zactly right," she ventured timidly. "Elder Little used to go on awful 'gainst insurance. 'Pears to me this is 'bout the same thing."

Elvira Brackett sniffed contemptuously.

"Sakes alive! The quicker you get thet notion out your head the better. You don't hear no sech talk nowadays in the pulpit. Times hev changed. Besides, you've got to look out fur yourself. Think of havin $10 a month, 'sides the arrears. Uncle Sam's a good purvider."

Miss Penelope made no rejoinder to this, but turned the heel of her stocking meditatively. Perhaps awe of Elvira Brackett restrained her from an open expression of her views, for Mrs. Brackett's mother was a Peterson. To have emanated from such a stock was a brand of nobility. One of the Petersons had borne the title of circuit judge. All had held offices of respectability.

Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Mrs. Brackett's sister's husband was a prosperous plumber. They lived in the city, and Elvira paid a yearly visit to her kinsfolk, returning from each trip in an elevated and instructive frame of mind. Elvira was a born manager, so now, when she leaned forward with an air of settled determination, Miss Penelope sank back in her chair with much the same sensation of a fly in a spider's web.

"It's all very well," Elvira went on in an emphatic tone of voice, "to be independent when you're young an spry an can look out for yourself, but now, with old age starin you in the face, it's a slightin of Providence, thet's what it be. We wuz talkin it over at the sewin circle last Wednesday. Hannah Jewett said she heard you hadn't been to meetin since last July 'cause you hadn't a decent pair of shoes to wear. Now, Miss Penelope, you know what the Bible says about hidin your talents in a napkin. Ef hevin a husband thet fit in three battles isn't a talent, I don't know what is."

Elvira's arguments were not exactly logical, but Miss Penelope had not the courage to refute them, and so she went on:

"I tell you now I hev an idea. July Ann has sent a pass fur me to come on an visit her. I can't get off, seein it's jes preservin time, but you might as well take it an go as far as Washington. July Ann's sister in-law keeps a boarding house there, an she'll take you in. I'll write her to meet you, an she'll tell you how to go 'bout it. Thet's just the very thing. I'll find some one goin on from Northboro to put you in care of, an it'll give you a chance to see the capitil, too. It's a powerful pretty city, so they say. Now, I guess I've got you all fixed." And Elvira drew her shawl around her and prepared to take her departure.

"Don't you worry about your things or nothin. I'll be over an fix 'em up for you."

Miss Penelope sat motionless for a long time after her visitor had left her. The sun crept down behind the horizon line, and the stars lit their glimmering tapers one by one. A thread of moonlight stole through the parted curtains and glittered on the shining andirons. When she stumbled to her feet at last and began to prepare her simple meal, there was still a dazed expression on her face.

"Nigh on to 72 an goin to the capitil! I wonder what Nathan would say? Elviry seems to think it's my duty. She sed it wuz a slightin of Providence."

Even now, after Nathan had been dead 30 years, Miss Penelope found herself deferring to his opinion, as she had always tried to do while living. Not that she had ever followed his advice when given; it was simply a form of respect by which she strove to hide the consciousness that Nathan's judgment was not to be relied upon. Indeed, no one but Miss Penelope had much opinion of Nathan Briggs. To obtain a certificate of respectability in Canaan it was necessary to be familiar with one's family tree. Nathan had come there a stranger.

He had always been singularly reticent as to his ancestry, and although this had been a source of regret to Miss Penelope's pride she had been too loyal to question him.

All of her friends had openly rebelled when, in addition to her own responsibility of making both ends meet on a slender income, she had taken upon herself the care and maintenance of Nathan Briggs. Miss Penelope only smiled contentedly.

"I can't say as Nathan loves to work—no—but then, you see, I'm sech a driver myself thet I kin do 'nough for two. An I've heard tell how people oughter choose their opposites." For proof of which she would drop her needle and thread and run out to light the kitchen fire rather than disturb him from the perusal of the evening paper.

"He isn't a Canaanite; thet's it. 'Tain't fair to weigh him in the same scales," she would say to herself by way of excuse, when she was wondering how she would meet the grocer's bill while her husband sat with his feet on the porch railing, discussing the financial state of the country.

But when the war broke out, then Miss Penelope's heart thrilled with pride. Nathan's name had been drafted, and he could not very well secure a substitute, but she did not know that. She only realized that she was giving her all in defense of her country, and, like the Spartan mother, she rejoiced in the sacrifice. It had been her one consolation in her bereavement that Nathan had at last clothed his name with glory and shown himself to be a worthy citizen of Canaan.

No one disabused her mind of this belief in her soldier's bravery by intimating that her Nathan was generally in the rear guard. On the contrary, they endeavored to foster her loyalty by every means possible. Corporal Brent went over the old battle scenes again and again, and Miss Penelope's eyes would flash and turn toward the saber on the wall, while in imagination she saw her hero storming the barricade, climbing the ramparts and facing the fire of the enemy.

"She's the one thet oughter gone to the war an left Nathan home to wash the dishes," Corporal Brent would say, with a stamp of his wooden leg. "She got precious little satisfaction out of him when he wuz alive. I'm goin to give her all I kin now he's gone."

He was the first to come around and bid her godspeed on her journey.

"Ef you haven't got a claim ag'in the government, no one has, Widder Briggs. I'd hev seen thet you got your just dues long afore this, only I knew your sentiments on the subject. I'm glad you're takin a diffrunt view of the matter; I am so."

It was the same with all the neighbors, old and young. They took such an interest in her undertaking and seemed to look upon it with such pronounced approval that Miss Penelope had not the courage to intimate that her views had not undergone any remarkable change, but that she was being propelled to Washington by the indefatigable will power of Elvira Brackett. It was only when she was seated in the train in neatly mended apparel, surrounded by various bundles and packages—the donation of appreciative friends—that she realized she was now deprived of that sustaining prop and dependent on her own resources.

"Nigh on to 72 an startin fur the capitil! Whatever would Nathan say?" the dear old lady kept repeating to herself as she counted her bundles over and over, sitting bolt upright, the prey to many fears and misgivings.

These were somewhat dispelled when she reached the city and saw the genial face of the landlady nodding up at the car window.

"There! I knew you the first minute I set eyes on you," she said, taking the little old lady in her arms with true southern spontaneity. "July Ann described you all right. Pretty near tired to death, I suppose? Let me take the bundles. We'll get home as soon as we can, and then you shall have a good, long rest!

"It's quite a journey to take at your age, now, isn't it?" she continued when they were seated at last in the carriage. "But, then, it's worth the trouble if you get your pension, and I have no doubt that you will."

Every one she met seemed to be under the same impression. All the boarders concluded at once that the dear desire of her heart was to secure this monthly stipend. Some even took it for granted that she had been fighting for it for the last 20 years, with the result of having it continually disallowed.

"I don't see how they could have kept you out of it so long, auntie," observed a giddy youth as he viewed the gentle, faded face through his monocle.

"I wish that I could draw a sum like that without earning it," said her next neighbor, a department clerk. "I have to work hard enough for my pittance."

Miss Penelope turned and looked at him reflectively. Then her mind flew back to the saber on the wall, and she smiled. It was a peaceful smile, and it straightway opened every heart to her entrance.

Before the week was past she had recounted all Nathan's battles, offered to work a "tiger lily" rug for the pretty young lady who was going to be married in the spring and started a chest protector for the young man opposite who was in consumption.

Within the month she had taken the tour of the public buildings, had gazed awestruck on the wonders of the capitol and Washington monument, and, grandest treat of all, had seen the Soldiers' home, with its corps of feeble veterans, and Arlington, with its 17,000 headstones and its monument to the unknown dead. Miss Penelope said nothing as she strolled slowly along the ranks of "bivouacked dead," but her face wore a look of exaltation when she left the sacred spot.

Her application had been sent in, but had not yet been acted upon. At last the department clerk offered to get his congressman to intercede for her.

"That'll hurry it along," he said encouragingly. "There's so much red tape about such matters, they only need a little pushing."

Miss Penelope thanked him, but showed no enthusiasm over his proffer of assistance. In fact, she suddenly became quite serious at the prospect of success.

Clyde Whiting attributed it to uneasiness as to the outcome and thought he was conferring a great kindness on the old lady when he interested Congressman Lane in her behalf and took him down to the pension office to jog the memory of the dilatory clerks.

"Claim 9,764—certainly, sir." And the obsequious employee began to examine the files diligently. "Um! Are you quite sure about the name? There must be some mistake."

"No. 9,764—Mr. Nathan R. Briggs," broke in young Whiting impatiently.

"Yes. Well, you see, his widow has been drawing his pension for the last 20 years. That is the reason the claim was not acted upon, I suppose. Matilda, widow of Nathan R. What is the present claimant's given name?"

"Penelope," Clyde answered in a crestfallen tone. "I heard Mrs. Allen call her Penelope."

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:

50 Years of Cures.

The clerk snapped back the files nonchalantly.

"I remember the other case. Had not heard from her husband for years; supposed he was dead; then she got a trace of him through the war records; put in her claim, giving satisfactory evidence, and it was allowed. It isn't anything new. We have such cases every now and then. They always get found out when the pension is due."

"What shall I tell her?" faltered Clyde when Miss Penelope's claim was finally set aside and he and the congressman started to retrace their steps. "From something Mrs. Allen dropped one day I judged the husband wasn't all the old lady cracked him up to be, but I never thought it would be as bad as this. I can't do it—the shock would kill her! Won't you help me out a little?" And he turned to the congressman pleadingly. "It would not be so bad coming from a stranger. If you only had heard her talking about him and seen her face! Why, I should as soon take Nathan's sword and stab her to her heart."

The Hon. Mr. Lane smiled indulgently. The boy was young. When he had seen as much of the bitter side of life as himself, he would become hardened.

"Well, send her around to me at 2:30. Of course if the man was such a scoundrel, the sooner she knows it the better."

The Hon. Theophilus Lane thought he had steeled himself against possible scenes, but when, at the appointed time, a light tap came at his door and he looked up from his papers to meet the confiding gaze of Miss Penelope's soft eyes his task suddenly became very disagreeable to him.

"Mr. Whiting, he said you had some thing to say to me." And Miss Penelope came forward, refusing the proffered chair with a gentle wave of her hand.

"No; I haven't got time to stop. I s'pose you want me to sign them papers?" She glanced up at him interrogatively, but, meeting with no response, went on in trembling tones:

"You see, every one seems to think I'm so dead set after thet pension, an it wuz all Elviry Brackett's doins. She sed it wuz my duty, an a-slightin of Providence, an I didn't know but what she wuz right. All the way in the cars I kep' a-thinkin, 'What would Nathan say?' an every day it's been the same. I couldn't seem to decide. You see, Elder Little, he allers preached ag'in insurance. He sed how it wuz a sacrilege an somehow I couldn't sep'rate the two nohow. It seems ez ef I wuz bein paid fur Nathan's life. After I cum here an see the avenoo, where them troops marched along with their tattered flags, an when I see them headstones an all this beauchus city they helped to save, why, my whole soul riz ag'in it.

"I sez to myself, I can't take it. Nathan wouldn't hev it so. He giv his life fur his country athout money an athout price. So, you see, I can't sign them papers nohow.

"I wuz goin to pay Miss Allen with a part of thet money, but I guess she'll take it out in butter an eggs, an the ladies, they've ordered hooked rugs, an the gentlemen mittens an mufflers. Why, I've got 'nough to do to keep me busy I don't know how long."

The Hon. Theophilus Lane bent from his towering height to take the little old lady's hand in his, and as he gazed in the earnest face, transfigured by the light of a firm resolve, he felt a thrill that not all the applause from one of his famous speeches had had the power to waken.

"Do you think that you could manage to fill an order for me, Miss Penelope?" he asked, with as much anxiety as if hooked rugs, mittens and mufflers were desirable commodities in Washington.

"Well, now, I dunno but what I might, seein's it's you," Miss Penelope answered reflectively. "Dear me, I s'pose Elviry Brackett'll be awfully put out when I cum back athout thet pension, but ef Nathan thinks it wrong an I think it wrong, why, it must be wrong, no mistake."

Miss Penelope went back to Canaan as innocent of wrongdoing as when she came, but before her return her story somehow got circulated round, until it reached the president's ear, and he went so far as to ask for the pleasure of a private audience.

It is safe to say that no potentate ever appreciated that honor more fully than Miss Penelope, as she made her courtesy to the chief executive and related a brief account of Nathan's battles.

"Of course it wuz all on his account," she would always conclude, when she was relating the scene to her breathless auditors, after her return home. "He seemed tickled to death to hear about it. Why, I shouldn't be a bit surprised ef they put up one of them statoos to Nathan. There's a heap of 'em stuck up in the parks all over the city."—National Magazine.

A Nasty Encounter.

Sir John Drummond Hay gives, from his experiences in Marocco, an account of what the English would call a "nasty encounter" with a wild boar. The animal had been brought to bay, and the dogs had attacked him. When the sportsman was within ten yards, the creature stood waiting, blood streaming down his sides and his bristles on end. Says the writer:

I squatted, took deliberate aim behind the right shoulder and pulled the trigger, expecting to see the beast roll over, but a fizz, a faint report, and the sound of a bullet falling among the bushes tolled my deathknell. I knew that the boar would be on me in an instant.

With faint hope, however, that the second barrel also would not contain a damp charge, I held my gun firm. On came the huge beast, and when he was within three yards I aimed at his left shoulder. The explosion was faint, but he dropped on his head, then rose, and charging on the muzzle of my gun sent it flying over my head.

I toppled backward, my legs thrown straight up in the air, and there I remained, seeing between my legs the grim monster's head and tusks.

The moment appeared a lifetime, but my chief thought was, "My epitaph, 'A fool killed by a pig.'"

On he came, while I kept my legs aloft. It is better, I thought, to have them ripped than to be wounded in more vital regions. So when his grisly snout was on me I brought down my right leg, armed with a heavy shooting boot, like a Nasmyth hammer on his skull.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The boar had only one sound fore leg, and the blow brought him to his knees. This was followed by the left leg, and I pummeled his head alternately with each foot as he tried to get at me.

"If no one comes to the rescue," I cried out, "I shall be killed."

I had scarcely spoken when suddenly there appeared the brave beater, Ahmed Ben Ali, his hatchet raised to strike. "La bas!" he called, which was equivalent to "All right."

The boar left me and went at him, and the lithe fellow struck out with his hatchet, and then jumped aside. A shot followed from the bushes, and the boar fell over dead.

I lay prostrate, spattered with blood, but I had no serious hurt.

Coolbath's Cure.

His name was Coolbath, and the way that man used to complain was enough to make his best friend give him the cold shoulder. It was "Oh, my back!" "Oh, my side!" and "Oh!" something or other from Monday morning until Saturday night. He used to go to see his family physician about once a day on an average, and although the doctor was aware that Coolbath was his best patient he also knew that there was really nothing the matter with him, and he resolved to cure him of his everlasting complaining. So one day he said: "Coolbath, what you need is outdoor exercise. I want you to learn to play golf, and when you can play come to me and report results, and after you have taken a few walks around the links see if you don't feel as if you have taken a new lease of life."

Now, I have previously told you there was really nothing the matter with him, but he felt that he must do as the doctor ordered, although he grumbled so much about it that every one wished him in Jericho. Well, he learned the game and played morning, noon and I was going to say night for awhile, and finally I happened around and said: "By the way, Coolbath, how is it that now no one ever hears you complaining about your health. Are you better?"

"Well," he exclaimed, "I do certainly feel much better, but I don't mind telling you, as you are an old friend, that the real secret is that when I am playing golf it keeps me busy thinking of the game, and I'm busy thinking after the game is over; so, you see, I don't have time to think of my ills."

And that is the story of Coolbath's cure.—Golfer.

Tired people are tired because they have exhausted their strength. The only way for them to get strong is to eat proper food.

But eating is not all. Strength comes from food, *after* digestion. Digestion is made easy with Shaker Digestive Cordial.

People who get too tired, die. Life is strength. Food is the maker of strength. Food is not food until it is digested.

Tired, pale, thin, exhausted, sick sufferers from indigestion, can be cured by the use of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It will revive their spent energies, refresh and invigorate them, create new courage, endurance and strength, all by helping their stomachs to digest their food.

It aids nature, and this is the best of it. It gives immediate relief and, with perseverance, permanently cures.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

A man well up in dog lore counsels intending purchasers of a puppy to let the mother of the puppy choose for them. In carrying them back to their bed the first the mother picks up will always be the best.

Seven dollars and a half is all it costs to knock down, beat and kick the referee in a football game in England when he decides against your side. That was the fine recently imposed in a London police court.

In a Bad Condition.

"My stomach was in a very bad condition and was so weak I could not retain food. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills my stomach does not trouble me. My husband has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for rheumatism and it has helped him very much." MRS. C. B. OLIVER, South Yarmouth, Mass.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

The recent starving of some dogs on liberal allowances of water and meat broth respectively—the former dying in 18 days, the latter in 19—has demonstrated the insignificant nutritive value of meat broths.

The Japanese do not take to fiction. Of 27,000 books published in the mikado's empire last year, only 462 belonged to that class. Works on philosophy, the arts and science and religion stood the highest in the list.

For a "tight little island" England does a pretty good commercial business. Her total foreign trade in 1896 amounted to $3,126,315,395, while our own reached only $1,642,925,161.

Laura Burt and W. J. Ferguson have been engaged for "The Widow Goldstein."

The centenary of the poet Alfred de Vigny has been celebrated by the Comedie Francaise.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1897.

BACK AGAIN.

It is gratifying to us to be able to announce the fact that Veteran John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn *Item*, has been appointed and taken possession of the office of Deputy Collector of Marblehead, a position which he filled with fidelity and ability under the Harrison Administration, and from which he was unfairly ousted by Cleveland. He is a genuine Republican, has always been liberal in aid of party measures, a sterling man, and, above and best of all, a Veteran who commands the respect and esteem of his War Comrades everywhere. His numerous friends in Woburn, Boston and Lynn will be glad to know that he has regained his old berth.

We have heard that Veteran Parker has been invited to deliver the Memorial Address in Woburn next year. We hope it is true, because no one is capable of giving a better War story than he.

☞ It appears that the Lowell *Mail* was not satisfied with our editorial, "State Highway," and in reply to it prints several columns giving the history of the Salisbury Beach scheme and reasons why it should be built. It is careful not to cry down the Middlesex Canal route because, we suppose, it could find no excuse for doing so, but confines itself to the advantages which are sure to accrue from a State Road from Tyngsboro via Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill to the sea.

☞ At the State convention last week the Ohio Republicans adopted a plank for their platform mildly condemning the pretty well played out fad of Civil Service Reform. If straws show which way the wind blows then the action of the Ohio Republicans is indicative of a return to reason and common sense by the party in the matter of the Nation's Civil Service.

☞ The few free traders left in the Democratic party are in a state of distress over the fact that one-third of the Southern vote in Congress has been cast for a high protection in the consideration of the tariff bill. It is another case in which "the blow almost killed father."

☞ The conviction of the Lowell bribers last week and their sentence to the penitentiary ought to have a beneficial effect on other cities. The same thing, or something very like it, is carried on in nearly every municipality in the State. A public office is no longer a public trust.

☞ Last Monday an ad valorem duty of twenty per cent was voted on hides by the Senate against the earnest protest of Mr. Vest of Missouri and other Democrats. That bone of contention being removed, it appears to be quite certain that the tariff bill will become law inside of two weeks.

☞ The reunion of the Fifth Regiment at Concord last Friday was one of the best the organization has held. A number of Woburn Veterans of Co. G were there, several of whom had war stories to tell. The Boston papers mixed their names badly, especially that of Col. William T. Grammer.

☞ The faith of the American people in the wisdom of President McKinley will not be lessened when his plans with refference to Cuba are made public. He is giving the subject close and earnest attention, and his action, when matured, will gratify citizens of the United States and friends of Cuba.

☞ Washington advices indicate that the new tariff bill will be on the statute books in less time than any tariff since the first tariff act in the history of the United States.

☞ President McKinley is elevating the American flag in Hawaii about as promptly as Grover Cleveland pulled it down.

☞ Protection is dividing the ranks of the Democracy as thoroughly now as did the currency question a year ago.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements

Legg—Photo.
F. A. Locke—Pianos.
Mrs. Howe—Removal.
J. G. Maguire—Tax List.
Cummings, Chute & Co.—Close.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— The Towanda Club are a legally constituted corporation.

— A stray tame deer was killed at Cummingsville last Monday.

— Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Elliott are making a Southern and Western tour.

— On account of rain there was no school sessions Wednesday forenoon.

— Mr. William S. York will go to his summer home at Cape Ann next week.

— Miss Mertena Bancroft will not go out on vacation before the last of this month.

— One hundred and odd pupils will enter the High School next term. A big load of them.

— Next Monday the postoffice will be open from 7 to 9 a. m., and from 6 30 to 7.30 p. m.

— Miss Ada Carter has finished her school for the year and returned to her Bennett street home.

— We thank Warren Teel, Esq., for numerous packages of late Mississippi Valley newspapers.

— Charley O'Brien has returned from his visit among friends in New York. He had a fine time.

— Look carefully at the new timetable on the B. & M. Railroad which went into effect on June 27.

— Mrs. Charles F. Flint of Paxton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wakeford and friends here.

— Last week Mr. Earle R. Beggs of Confluence, Pa., was circulating among his many friends in this city.

— Mr. Elisha F. Hayward, bookkeeper for Ellis & Buswell, contractors, thinks business is picking up a little.

— There is to be a meeting of the Flower Mission today. The W. C. T. U. are deeply interested in this good work.

— The Woburns and Riversides of Wakefield will play ball at Forest Park, this city, at half past nine, a. m., July 5.

— Mrs. Jennie Greenleaf of North Berwick, Maine, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant street.

— The Weather Bureau will have to take up now; Judge Converse has been appointed regulator of signals for Woburn.

— Mr. Charles H. Kimball of this city was recently elected President of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association.

— Mr. B. H. Nichols (not B. F.) advertises a good furnace and loam for sale in this paper. The furnace is in prime order.

— Frank H. Sawyer made a record as second baseman with the Martin Luthers at Lowell lately. They say he is a good one.

— Winthrop Hammond furnished the neat and tasty semi-official summer hats now worn by the letter carriers. They are nobby.

— Mrs. Maria C. Cotton went to Weirs, N. H., last Tuesday for the summer. This was in accordance with her usual custom.

— Organist Hood of the First church being absent in the West, the old organist, Mr. John C. Buck, played there last Sunday.

— The Unitarian church will be closed from July 25 to August 29, inclusive, to give the pastor a chance to rest and recuperate.

— The alarm from box 47 last Saturday afternoon, was for a small fire in the woods in the rear of Sedgwick Park on Salem street.

— Lester Moulton, ex-Supt. of the Electric Co., whose health is not of the best, was in this city Wednesday. He will go to Colorado shortly.

— Miss Jennie E. Skinner and Miss Hattie Mitchell will sail for Europe on July 14. They accompany the grand excursion that leaves on that date.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The Phalanx will give a reception to the Fine Members and citizen contributors to the Rifle Team Maine shooting tour at the Armory this evening.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— It is an uncommon sight to see pear trees loaded with fruit and blossoms at the same time, but that is what can be seen on Mr. Knapp's trees on Church ave.

— Mrs. E. G. Clough and daughter Agnes of Newton Highlands will spend the hot weather with Mrs. Clough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Buckman on High street.

— Druggist F. P. Brooks advertises a remedy that will knock out malaria every pop. And, by the way, his Woburna Phosphate is a good healthly drink for this weather.

— Capt. L. W. Perham and his daughter are touring in New Hampshire among familiar scenes. It is not their first summer trip through that State. They have returned.

— There was a school meeting last Tuesday evening. Not much business was transacted. Miss Frye, whose case had been held in abeyance, was reelected teacher of the Cambridge st. school.

— After 24 years of practical experience Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner and repairer, stands at the head of his profession. So say the musical people of Woburn and Boston who ought to be good judges.—2t

— A lot of girls, from a dozen to 14 years old, gave a baby carriage procession, moving, each carriage with an infantile occupant borrowed for the occasion, last Saturday. It was a unique display, to say the least.

— The Harvard University Band was augmented on the day of the great Harvard-Yale ball game last week by the addition of Messrs. Fred T. Dow, John C. Andrews, Carl S. Dow and Louis H. Dow—a quartet of fine players.

— Miss Belle Menard has taken and passed the Boston examination in music and English language, and now holds the Boston diploma. Miss Menard was the only one allowed to take this examination. She has received two advantageous calls.

— Mr. Benjamin Hinckley and family will leave early next week for Edgartown, Nantucket, where they will remain during the heated term. They will be no strangers to the residents of that favorite seaside resort on their arrival there.

— The pastor, Rev. I. H. Packard, D. D., asks the JOURNAL to say to the public that the midweek prayer meeting of the M. E. Church has been permanently changed from Wednesday to Friday evening, with which request the JOURNAL complies cheerfully.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon visited Editor J. T. O'Sullivan at the Salem jail last Wednesday and found him a very sick man. O'Sullivan is imprisoned for publishing libels on some Lawrence city officers, but his lungs have given out, and it is feared he cannot live long.

— The grain, hay and coal dealers, as will be seen by their notice in this paper, have agreed to close their places of business every evening of the week during July and August, beginning next Monday, at 6 o'clock, except Saturday evening, when they will keep open.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., and his granddaughter, Miss Sybil Shaw, left here last week for England. They go as delegates to the great meeting of the International Library Association to be held in London this month. Their return is expected early in September.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— The blows on the fire alarm at 3 30 this morning was caused by the breaking of a jar in the battery.

— Yesterday afternoon the police base ball nine defeated the City Council at the Park by a score of 25 to 15. Roach and Russell were the Police battery, and Feeney and Campbell for the City Council.

— John E. Moore, son of Mr. Thomas Moore, the grocer, is at home from Georgetown (D. C.) College for his summer vacation. Before leaving there he captured first prize in College debate, which shows that he is bright and ready. Indeed, John is a talented young man.

— The Gas Light Company have extended their mains up along Eaton ave. and also through Cleveland ave. This is the right thing to do; they should be extended until the whole city is supplied. It would be money in the Company's pocket too in a short time. Gas helps sell a house; also to build one.

— Mrs. S. E. Howe, the skillful and popular chiropodist, has moved into the front 2d story room of the building corner of Main and Walnut streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Lang as his dental office. She, deservedly, does a good business among the first families of Woburn, and is worthy of a liberal patronage.

— Ellis & Buswell have put in three cellars for houses to be erected by Mr. York of Toledo, Ohio, at Mishawum. Mr. York expects to build several more residences there. Mr. Kenneth Crawford, we hear, is meeting with some obstacles as to getting public water for the residence he is building at Mishawum. That pretty Woburn suburb is flourishing.

— Miss Ethel S. Burbee, niece of Mr. L. Waldo Thompson, Miss Amanda Sevrens, and Mr. Perry left Boston last Monday afternoon on the Christian Endeavor excursion for the Pacific Slope. About 500 delegates from New England went at the same time, and everyone of them expected to have a splendid time. This city was worthily represented.

— Our story about Mr. Forrest Hooper's "Everybodys Pianist" was all right except in the following minor particulars: Mr. Hooper didn't buy the instrument; it was sent to him on trial. The Electric Light Co. didn't wire it; it is run by a storage battery made by Mr. Hooper. Mr. Hooper don't spend a considerable part of his time by the side of the "Pianist." In everything else the story was correct to a dot.

— For six successive seasons Mr. Charlie A. Jones's fishing grounds have been near Blanchard, Piscataquis County, Maine, and there was where he went last week, instead of Parlin Pond in Somerset county, which is the annual fishing resort of Joe Henry Parker and company. While down there Mr. Jones makes his headquarters with Mr. Knapp, father of Mr. Walter C. Knapp, overseer of the Woburn Gas Works.

— Frank Murphy, the great temperance advocates, and Mrs. Murphy are to hold a Gospel Temperance Mass Meeting in Tremont Temple at 3 o'clock next Sunday afternoon, July 4. They and their hosts of friends expect to make it a memorable occasion. They will stir Boston up from her foundations. No doubt a large number of their Woburn friends and admirers will go in and attend the great meeting.

— It is often regarded as suspicious when merchants offer to sell goods away down below cost, but the summer suits which cost $11 to make, sold at wholesale for $14, and offered by Hammond & Son for $7.50 and $8, are true blue, just as represented, and worth a good deal more than is asked for them. Business skill and foresight, not luck, enabled Mr. Winthrop Hammond to buy these suits at figures which no other dealer can approach.

— Petitions don't count for much with our City Council. No matter how meritorious, they are often "tabled" with neatness and despatch, and that's the end of them. We have in mind a petition that was lately sent in signed by nearly all of the residents of Montvale Avenue for a much needed improvement. Everybody on the thoroughfare asked for it. It was "tabled," for reasons which may be guessed at, but must not be named.

— The ninth birthday anniversary of Miss Marguerite Walsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Walsh, was duly observed at the residence of the parents at No. 11 Bennett street, last Saturday. A company of 12 assembled and enjoyed a refreshing season. For some unaccountable reason the presents consisted entirely of cups and saucers, except one pitcher. A souvenir cup from Marblehead was broken all to pieces when it arrived. It was a pleasant affair.

— At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church Avenue left Boston with the J. Howard Nason & Co.'s California Excursion party, for Chicago, where she has a brother, another who has long been a teacher in the Normal, Illinois, High School, also one in Nebraska, and a fourth in Minneappolis. One of them she has not seen in 30 years, and another in 27 years. All four are Civil War Veterans, and all but one of them school teachers. Mrs. Simonds will be gone several weeks, in which time she will visit Chicago, Waukegan and Normal.

Beauty is your Duty

Abundant, glossy hair, is beauty's crowning glory.
To wear this crown, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

— Ex-Mayor Allen was outdoors yesterday, the first time in two weeks.

— Prof. Worthley, optician, will make his next visit to Woburn on July 29.

— John Johnson, Esq., walked up to the Bank yesterday and back home again. He was looking firstrate.

— On and after July 3 cars on the Woburn & Reading Electric Road will run as follows: Leave Woburn for Reading 6.45, 7.15 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 10 45 p. m. Leave Reading for Woburn 6.15, 6 45 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.15. Sundays: leave Woburn 7 45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 9. 45 Leave Reading for Woburn 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 and every 30 minutes until 10.15. Full table next week.

— Capt. James Durward, Jr., has an assortment of mudturtles in one of the show windows of Metropolitan Market which are worth going to see. They are as lively set of chaps as one often meets, and in size range from a Spanish milled dollar to a peck measure. They were captured in Horn Pond by Sergt. George A. Barrett last Tuesday, and appear to be happy in their new quarters, particularly when fighting. The best slugger in the lot is a middleweight, of whom old heavyweight stands in mortal fear, but will fight when cornered. They are a strong attraction for pedestrians on the sidewalk.

— The home address of Mr. Irving E. Williams is no longer 618 Dudley street, Roxbury, but 28 Brunswick st., the number of the new and elegant residence which he has just completed at a cost of $10,000, and where his and his wife's host of Woburn friends will always find a warm welcome. The new home is beautifully located in the most delightful suburb of Boston, and has been erected to include every modern improvement and convenience. Our friend and former townsman knows what a good house is when he sees one and has left nothing undone to make his square up to highwater mark in every particular. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Williams on the possession of so fine a home.

— We should hope that no one, young or old, would ever be guilty of laying violent hands on the English sparrows, so numerous in this city, nor aim a murderous gun at them. They are public benefactors. Any person by watching a flock of them carefully may easily discover their usefulness. Were it not for their good appetite, industry, and skill every tree in the place and every dwelling would soon be overrun by bugs, worms and other obnoxious creatures, but the sparrows prevent all this by slaying and eating them. The English sparrow is of inestimable value in any community by keeping the insect family within bounds, on which account, if no other, they should be allowed to pursue the even tenor of their way unmolested.

— The Rifle Team of Company G, Fifth Regiment (Woburn Mechanic Phalanx), will leave tomorrow afternoon for Maine, in the principal cities of which State shooting matches have been arranged for them, from everyone of which we sincerely hope they will carry off the honors. The marksmen composing the Team are: Privates Conn, Darward, Larock, Hutchinson, Cummings, Nason, Smith; Sergeant Cutler; Lieut. McCarthy; Corporal Campbell. Capt. L. E. Hanson and Sergt. Geo. A. Barrett accompany the Team as Substitutes. It is their firm determination to "do or die," which is the right kind of grit. They expect to shoot matches at Portland, Bangor, Augusta, Waterville, and all along shore. Keen eyes and steady nerves to the boys, says the JOURNAL.

— Mr. Arthur W. Dalziel, millwright and tannery builder, is engaged in enlarging the tanyard of the James Skinner Leather Company to about double its present capacity and also building an improved leachroom. It will take about two months to complete the job. Mr. James Skinner, President of the Company, is a level headed, keen sighted business man, probably the wealthiest leather manufacturer in this city, and in the enlargement of their plant we think there is encouragement for the business in this locality. Mr. Skinner certainly would not take this step at heavy expense unless he was firmly convinced that the future holds out good prospects for money in leather, tariff or no tariff on hides. Mr. Dalziel left here this week for Maryland and Pennsylvania where he is also building improved leachrooms. Another in Canada is nearly completed.

— Officer Clarence H. Kean arrested a colored man at East Woburn Sunday evening who is thought to be the one who held up the electric car on the Reading & Lowell road two weeks ago, as he answers the description very closely. His name is supposed to be James Hecklin, a large strong man about 35 years old who says he was born and bred in Ohio. The motorman and conductor of the car, Mr. Fred Leslie, and others came to the Woburn jail on Monday, and all of them felt quite sure the bold highwayman had been caught at last. The fellow did not give a very good account of himself nor his whereabouts during the last month, but his dress and general appearance compared well with those of the footpad, and Officers Kean and McKenna have but little doubt but that he is the chap wanted. He was taken to Reading, the crime, if any, having been committed within the jurisdiction of the Malden District Court, for examination. If, as was alleged at the time, the fellow who held up the car wore a mask, how he can be sufficiently identified to warrant his conviction is not clearly seen.

Menchin—Haynes.

At the home of the bride on Glenwood street, Wednesday evening, June 30, 1897, Mr. WARREN MENCHIN and Miss ALICE HAYNES, daughter of Mrs. Sarah L. Haynes, were united in marriage. The wedding was private. There were many presents.

Mr. Charles Remington was groomsman, and Miss Fannie Menchin, the groom's sister, was bridesmaid.

It was a pretty June wedding.

Underground vaults may now be thoroughly lighted by refraction from a series of prisms or prismatic tiles, so arranged as to reflect the light and direct it against a window in the basement, which receives and refracts it in a line somewhat parallel with the length of the basement.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Graduation, Class 1897.

The Class graduated at Lyceum Hall on Wednesday evening, June 30, 1897, before a large concourse of people, with marked individual and collective honors. It was composed of 55 as bright and promising young people as ever were awarded diplomas by an intelligent and appreciative School Board. Their conduct and graduating work reflected credit on Principal Owen and his corps of able Assistants, and equally so on themselves and the town.

The hour set for the exercises to begin was 7.30 o'clock, p. m., promptly at which the stage was crowded with the class, officers, teachers, etc., while the floor of the large hall and ample galleries were packed with handsomely dressed and highly interested ladies and gentlemen with a slight sprinkling of children.

The bright colors of the handsome dresses of the "sweet girl graduates" blended harmoniously with the profusion of plants, trimmings of green and other decorations of the stage, to which bright faces lent an added charm. The gay, and yet appropriate, embellishments were a topic for favorable comment, good taste and generous hands having been the principal contributors to the general pleasing effect. In this respect however the resemblance to all former similar occasions renders unnecessary a detailed account of what the embellishments consisted of, or of their particular arrangement. Absolute novelty in this matter is simply out of the question.

The number of graduates who took part in the exercises had been judiciously cut down to reasonable bounds, more perhaps in deference to the comfort of the spectators than to the wishes of the graduates themselves. It is natural that scholars who have the real stuff in them and know it; who by industry or brains have captured high class positions; who are able and brave; to cherish a wish to display their talents before a critical public; but in all cases of the kind due regard must always be had to the wishes of the great majority who face the platform. Only about one half of the original number to whom parts had been assigned were heard from, and yet the exercises were well drawn out, and an additional hour, or even half of an hour, would doubtless have caused the interest in them to have become considerably abated. Happily however they were of just about the right length, and were bright and lively from beginning to end.

The singing by the school, under the masterly direction of the Music Instructor, Miss Minnie M. Jameson, and the accompaniments, artistically played, by Miss Maud H. Littlefield, contributed largely, to our thinking, to the pleasure of the occasion, for, say what one may, there is nothing in the shape of art, or even literature, that is more satisfying than good music. In this respect there was no lack at the Hall Wednesday evening. Particularly commendable was the work of Miss Littlefield of Class '96.

The themes of the essayests were, as ever, pitched on a high key. They were well composed, and without exception handsomely delivered. The Salutatory, Class History and Valedictory were particularly good, and all were of more than average merit. They were, too, more the product of the individual brains of the graduates than has sometimes been the case, which is a good thing to know. We say this because of assurances received during the past year, that more attention was being given to the study of the English language in our High School than formerly, more to English composition, to thinking and transferring thoughts to paper. We have heard that such was the case, and so we looked for really original essays this year, and were not disappointed, we think. Of course there was, as usual, a plenty of fervid eloquence, sage advice, hopes, resolves and some soaring; these are never lacking in a series of graduation compositions; but we are not prepared to say that there were more of them at Lyceum Hall last Wednesday evening than is commonly the case; perhaps less.

The literary productions of the graduates, we say, were good, and repeat it. Certainly they appeared to have had thought bestowed on them; of being the outcome of study; and also the property of the essayists themselves. These are good things to be said about any compositions, if true of them. We go to school not so much to find out what books contain as to learn how to think. A brain incapable of thinking is a poor tool to have about one. Greek and Latin and Algebra are good in their place, but to learn to think is better—much better. Taking their graduating essays for a criterion, Class '97 of the W. H. S. are thinkers, at least, they thought when they wrote them.

The scene on the stage during the exercises was very pleasing. Three or four score of bright faces, banks of decorations, and the beautiful dresses of the young ladies converted the platform into what had the appearance of a very large bouquet—a really charming sight. As usual the atmosphere of the hall was slightly torrid which made it rather hard for the graduates and school dignitaries and not entirely comfortable for the spectators. But the exercises were so entertaining that no one thought of such a thing as finding fault with the temperature of the room.

The Class motto, "Haud ye Leal," was well enough, but if we were permitted to offer advice on the subject it would be that in selecting Class mottoes "dead" tongues should be eschewed and only English employed. The American language is good enough for people of this country.

On the whole the graduating exercises of Class '97 were even more than merely satisfactory. They were several degrees above par. The evening was simply made for the occasion, and everything was favorable for the Class. Many scores of people, unable to grain admittance, or even a chance to "peek," left, not exactly in disgust but disappointed

The Class were the joyful recipients of a great number of elegant bouquets from admiring friends. They were certainly the lovliest 47 bunches, baskets, and heaps of flowers we ever saw before.

The Class "gown" was white, tastily trimmed.

Mayor John P. Feeney, in his capacity of ex-officio Chairman of the School Board, we suppose, presented the Diplomas. It never has been more handsomely done. He won another feather for his cap. In choice language, with ease and unusual grace, the documents were handed out by His Honor, and everyone said it was perfect.

The Class Reception will be held at the residence of Ex-Schoolman Frank P. Richardson on Bow street this evening.

PROGRAM.

Song of the Vikings.	*Fanning*
School.	
Salutatory and Essay. Silas Marner. A Character Sketch.	Ruth R. Hart
The Holy Grail.	Emily W. Danforth*
Cæsar's Successor.	John J. McDevitt*
The Forest of Arden.	Cora M. Kenty
Ave Maria. "Don Munio."	*Dudley Buck*
School.	
Gems and Precious Stones.	Edith E. Marion*
Orlando.	Mary E. McPartlin
Mark Antony at Cæsar's Funeral.	
Florence M. Stetson.*	
The New Woman.	Isabel M. Wetherell
Portia.	Minnie Gamble*
Bells of Seville.	*Christabel*
C. Bertrand Strout.	
Class History.	Winifred A. Page
The DeCoverley Papers.	Sarah B. Beaton*
The Story of Silas Marner.	Mabel E. Taylor*
Ferdinand and Miranda.	Annie A. Skinner
Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?	School
Rosalind and Portia.	Lizzie E. Richardson*
Disputation. Was Rome Greater after the Conquest of Italy, or after the Conquest of the World?	
Thomas S. Longridge, Mary J. Bustead.*	
Ariel and Caliban.	Clara H. Larsen*
Essay and Valedictory. A New Profession.	
F. Percyval Lewis.	
Presentation of Diplomas.	
Good Night, Farewell.	*Garrett*
Class of 1897.	
Accompanist, Miss Maude H. Littlefield, '96.	

*Excused.

Classical Course.—John Henry Bates, Jr., Ruth Richardson Hart, Carl Wilbur Jaquith, Carrol Quintin Jones, Cora Mabel Kenty, Frederic Percyval Lewis, Edith Evelyn Marion, Winifred Agnes Page, Mabel Evelyn Taylor.

General Course.—George Allen Barrows, Albert Chester Blaisdell, Florence Evelyn Brown, Louis Hackett Dow, Alice Anna Kennedy, Clara Hamline Larsen, Mary Ellen McPartlin, Parker Thompson Poole, Helen Marian Ramsdell, Lizzie Evelyn Richardson, Annie Almira Skinner, Isabel Maud Wetherell.

Three Years' Course.—Vinetta Adella Bassett, Christina Marie Bowe, Bertha Mae Bowker, Anne Ellen Breslin, Mary Eleanor Feeney, Minnie Gamble, Lillian Giroux Graves, May Gertrude Keating, John Henry Lynch, Abigail Jane McMorrow, Bryan Henry McSweeney, Amelia Marie Sheehan, Charles Bertrand Strout, Florence Maria Stetson, Ida May Taylor, Edith Duren Tufts, Mattie Almira Whidden.

Commercial Course.—Sarah Belle Beaton, Edmund Thomas Burke, Mary Alice Bustead, Bartley Thomas Clancy, Edward Patrick Clark, Florence Edith Clemson, Annie Josephine Connolly, Emily Warren Danforth, John Francis Driscoll, Mary Ellen Hall, Thomas Sydney Longridge, Mary Elizabeth Mahoney, John James McDevitt, John James Moran, Kate Teresa Scanlan, Ellen Louise Watts, Helen May Yeamans.

The city schools finished the school year of 1896-7 last Wednesday and pupils and teachers were set free once more. While it was a time of rejoicing for the majority, there were some sad ones doubtless, because it was the parting of the ways for many who had been and worked together over books, some longer, some shorter, but all long enough to form friendships, to sever which caused tugs to young heartstrings. A considerable number of them will never get together again in the schoolroom.

In nearly or quite all of the schools a new departure by way of closing ceremonies put in an appearance. It was in the shape of school parties, a sort of afternoon "tea" with the tea left out. The pupils contributed cake, or their mothers did, and a little money to buy icecream with, and each schoolroom gave its party, or parting treat, on Wednesday afternoon, and had a gay time. Belcher, the master purveyor, was as busy as several bees all day making up packages of icecream for these parties and his delivery wagon was seen at almost every schoolhouse in the city.

The innovation proved a great success, because it was highly enjoyed by all.

Graduation Notes.

Supt. Emerson was happy.

Miss Ruth Hart's Salutatory was fine.

The Ushers performed their parts perfectly.

Miss Jameson's baton sparkled like a jewel.

C. Bertrand Strout's "Bells of Seville" pleased the audience mightily.

The standing visitor got a good view and good air at the same time.

Capt. Tay was here, there and everywhere, "polite as a basket of chips," and kind to everybody.

Viewed from any side the hats and bonnets of the ladies in the hall resembled a beautiful flower garden.

Isabel M. Wetherell's "The New Woman" brought down the house. She was the only girl speaker applauded.

Annie A. Skinner was the richest dressed young lady in the class, and the recipient of more floral offerings than any other.

Sleep

Induced by the use of coca, opiate or narcotic compounds is bad, decidedly bad. It undermines the health and shatters the constitution and the patient is steadily growing into a worse condition—often resulting in the terrible slavery and misery of the cocaine and opium habit. Sleep induced by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla may not come so quickly, but it comes naturally and is

Sweet

And refreshing because it is realized through nature's great recuperating and rejuvenating channel—purified, vitalized and enriched blood. This feeds the nerves with life-giving energy and builds up the system and constitution from the very foundation of all health and life—the blood—pure, rich, red blood.

Refreshing

"I was generally run down last spring, appetite was poor and I could not sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me right up, gave good appetite and I was able to get a good night's rest." G. F. WHITNEY, Merchant, Yeomans St., Ionia, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

A very large stock of custom home-made Skirts at one dollar less than market price, and much better made. Ladies say our Skirts hang prettier and are more graceful than any in this city. They ought to know! Who can dispute it?

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

North Woburn.

Miss Florence Wyman was visiting in town last week.

Miss M. L. Dickerman of Minot street is spending the week at Winthrop.

Miss Amanda Sevrens left on Monday for the Christian Endeavor Convention at San Francisco.

The young ladies of North Congregational Church are planning to give a lawn party in a few weeks.

Mr. Wyman the coal dealer, is having scales put in on Elm street between Perkins Bros. block and the variety store.

Last Saturday a local scrub team beat a team from Woburn in a hotly contested ball game at the School street grounds. The score was so large that there is not room in this issue to write it, but the No. Woburns beat by a good margin.

The lawn party given by the North Woburn Athletic Association last Friday night was a great success, and a very large number attended. The grounds were handsomely decorated with lanterns, and a large transparency with the letters N. W. A. A., was erected over the sidewalk in front of the lawn. At the lower end were booths where ice cream, candy, etc., were on sale, and considerable money was made from them, they being all sold out early in the evening. Owing to a slight hitch in the arrangements the orchestra failed to put in an appearance thus necessitating a change programme, but a display of fireworks was given and everyone spent a very pleasant evening and it was a success financially. Mr. Samuel Merrill on whose grounds the party was held, was largely responsible for the success of the affair, and he was greatly helped by the boys who worked hard to get things into trim.

THE CANNON INCIDENT.

Considerable excitement has been caused in the village by the moving away of the old British cannon from in front of the Rumford House, and not only this part of the town, but all Woburn seems to be interested in it. As nearly as can be learned the facts of the case are as follows: On Tuesday night, June 22, the cannon was taken away by parties unknown, and upon search being made next day it was traced to the marsh on the edge of the woods east of the sluice pond and just off Merrimac street where it had been tipped into a hallow in the bushes. It was in a bad place, and it was thought almost impossible to get it out, but on one of the following nights it again disappeared, and after considerable search was located again in the woods near Mishawum. It disappeared from here in turn in a few days, and now all trace of it has been lost. There is considerable difference of opinion as to the motive of those who took it, some thinking that it was wanted to shoot the night before the 4th, and others thinking that it was because this cannon which was bought by the citizens of the town to fire on the 4th, was mounted in front of the birthplace of so prominent a tory as Count Rumford, where it was to have been bolted down and spiked so that no one could fire it. There seems to be considerable feeling in North Woburn against upholding so much the name of a man so decidedly un-American as Count Rumford, and this very likely had something to do with the taking of the cannon. Whether the act is considered right or wrong it must be conceded that the ones who did it worked a very smart game in taking away this huge gun weighing nearly 2,000 pounds, in the dead of night, without anyone knowing what was being done.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhœa.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhœa.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Y. M. C. A.

The Men's Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms next Sunday will be in charge of Mr. Nathan Frye, Jr. These services have been growing more interesting of late and all men miss a good time who stay away.

At the annual meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary held June 29, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Maria C. Cotton; Vice Presidents, Mrs. Mary E. Fowle, Mrs. Mary F. M. Partridge, Mrs. Clara A Holland, Mrs. Nancy M. Challis; Secretary, Mrs. Mary A. Heartz; Treasurer, Mrs. Maria L. Wheeler; Auditors, Mrs. Lucy E. Gott, Mrs. H. E. Smith.

Bowers—Jones.

On Tuesday evening, June 29, 1897, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, MR. AARON STEPHEN BOWERS of Glenwood street, and MISS ADELINE ARDELLA JONES of 18 Winn street, both of this city, were married by Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church.

The wedding was strictly private, only the immediate families of the bride and groom being witnesses of the ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowers are well known in this community and maintain a good standing in society. They are esteemed by their numerous acquaintances.

Hosts of warm friends, the JOURNAL among them, wish the newly wedded pair a happy and prosperous life.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best
Creamery
BUTTER
22c.
Per Pound.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Literary Notices.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE for July opens with an interesting account of the actual daily life in a little "Republic" where the citizens and governors are young boys and girls from the poorest and most crowded districts of the City of New York Private industry and public functions are pursued precisely as by older people in larger republics, and neglect or abuse of either encounters the same pains and penalties as in life at large. The paper is fully illustrated from special photographs. The late Professor Drummond is the subject of a paper by the Rev. D. M. Ross, who lived in close intimacy with him from his boyhood to the hour of his death, and who is thereby enabled to give us the first really vivid and satisfactory presentation we have had of a man who was one of the great personal influences of his time. The paper is illustrated with several portraits of Professor Drummond, one of them a recent one which his friends consider the best in existence. Other features of this number of McCLURE'S are a fine series of life portraits of Andrew Jackson, several of them never before published, along with some reminiscences of Jackson by his granddaughter, Rachel Jackson Lawrence; a humorous story by Robert Barr, describing the subjugation of the "bully of the school" by an ingenious Western schoolmaster; an adventurous tale by Conan Doyle, dealing with those picturesque kings of the high seas who lived, like several distinguished playwrights, by taking their own where they found it; a paper on Grant, by Hamlin Garland, portraying him as his fellow-officers and soldiers saw him in the actual work of conducting a great campaign; the account of the voyage of the "Mayflower" from Governor Bradford's quaint and naive "History of Plymouth Plantation," lately presented by the authorities of the Bishop of London's Library at Fulham, England, to the State of Massachusetts; and, finally, a story of a latter-day Romeo and Juliet—whose misadventures, however, do *not* all end in blood and gloom and funerals, but quite the contrary—by Anthony Hope. The S. S. McClure Co., New York City.

"Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

At the Present Time We Are Offering a Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

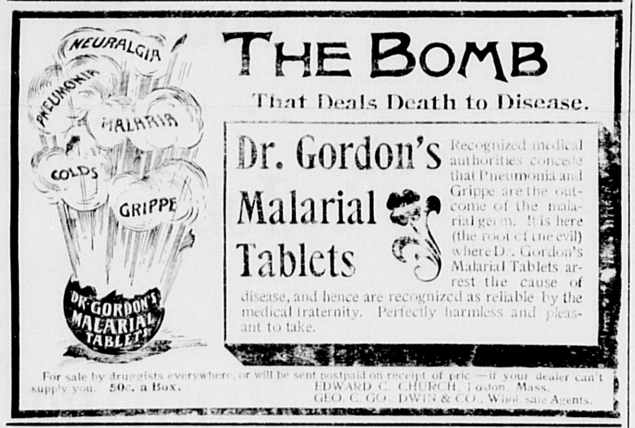
L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

VACATION TIME!

If you want the latest thing in novelties to wear on your vacation, call and see our line of Silk, Muslin, Prints and Lawn Waists; also, a great variety of Underskirts, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Always willing to show goods and accommodations to try them on. Our Tailor-made Dress Suits can't be beat for the money.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St. Woburn.



THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Seventieth Anniversary.

The Maternal Association of the First Congregational Church of this city celebrated the 70th anniversary of their organization last Friday evening at the church. There was a good attendance and the occasion was a pleasant and profitable one.

In the first place there was an excellent repast provided by members of the Association which was a success, because, first, it was prime in quality; second, abundant in quantity; third, keenly relished by the people who sat around the tables.

The literary exercises began immediately after the close of the feast. They consisted of a carefully written and succinct history of the Association during the 70 years of its existence by Mrs. Maria C. Cotton which, it goes without saying, was exceedingly interesting and greatly enjoyed. Evidently the historian had put much good work into the document.

This was followed by an address from Rev. Daniel March, D.D., Pastor Emeritus of the First Church, on the theme, "The Mothers Seventy Years Ago." What he said and how he said it need not be told; suffice it to say, the production was in Dr. March's happiest vein.

Next came an able address by Mrs. Tead of Somerville on "The Mothers of Today." It was fine. There was thought in it, for be it known Mrs. Tead is a brainy woman, and when speaking on the subject of mothers and their offspring she is entirely at home. If we err not, she has written voluminously and with great credit on this subject.

Rev. Doremus Scudder, Pastor of the First Church, closed the debate by telling, felicitously, what he knew about "The Mothers of the Future." It was an excellent address.

Social intercourse of a pleasant character followed these papers, and then the celebration of the anniversary closed.

* * *

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

Sanitarium.

The Bay State Sanitarium Co., with the utmost confidence, directs the attention of all Christian men and women, the friends of temperance, and those suffering in any way from drunkenness, to our Sanitarium, knowing that the treatment there given will remove the craving and appetite for liquor, build up the system, restore the will power, and re-create a man from the life that was being wrecked.

We believe that the more its objects and methods are understood by the public, the more popular the institution will become. The patient is convinced in his own mind that however much delicacy he may feel about entering upon the treatment, it really does not require so much moral courage to do the wise, manly thing, as it does to persist in a course detrimental to health, pocket-book and reputation; and that it is infinitely more noble to cure bad habits than to bring reproach upon one's self and constant sorrow to one's family.

* * *

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M., by the pastor. Subject: "Regeneration of American Life."

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by Rev. William Crawford D. D. of Wisconsin at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 45 P. M.

BAPTIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. followed by Communion. Rev. James P. Abbott of Medford officiating. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

METHODIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. I. H. Packard. Public Service at 6.30 P. M. Subject: "The Christian Citizen." The Epworth League joins with the regular Meeting in holding the service during July and August.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Third Sunday after Trinity
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

Married.

In this city, June 21, by Charles R. Rosenquist, Justice of the Peace, Charles P. Gustafson and Anna M. Johnson, both of Woburn.

In this city, June 29, by Rev. H. C. Parker, Aaron S. Bowers, and Adeline A. Jones, both of Woburn.

In Cohasset, June 20, by Rev. J. P. Eagan, Charles H. White of Woburn and Rosanna Vinal of Greenbrush, Mass.

In Boston, June 25, by Rev. Samuel H. Winkley, Charles W. Edgecomb of Woburn, and Sarah Cooper of Boston.

In Winchester, June 25, by Rev. J. V. Soderman, of Lowell, Sven A. Johansson of Woburn, and Gustafva E. Jornquist of Winchester.

In Wilmington, June 24, by Rev. Elijah Harmon, Fred A. Eames and Gertrude H. Gounds both of Wilmington.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free, all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 30, James F. Murray, 37 years, 4 months, 1 day.

Ask Your Neighbor

Or in fact, any man you happen to meet, what suit of clothes on the whole gave him the most satisfaction—the answer will be—nine times out of ten—the Standard Black Cheviot for

$10.00

Mr. BERGMAN Writes Us:

4 Oakville Ave., Roxbury, Mass.
I am only too glad to add my testimony to the worth of your Black Cheviot Suit. I am wearing my third suit in as many years—and shall continue to wear them as long as I can get them.
A. BERGMAN.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.
395 Washington Street, Boston.

What Shall I Say?

How best can I tell my druggist what I want? If you are afflicted with that intensely disagreeable sickness, MALARIA, a box of our

MALARIA REMEDY
will stop it. Only 25 Cents.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes

WOBURN, MASS., June 30, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 5, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, August 7th, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.

Residents.

HANNAH HUSE ESTATE.—About 3,923 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, off Water street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by private way leading easterly from Water street; westerly by land of John Kellegher; southerly by land of Philos J. Goodrich; easterly by land of John McLaughlin.
Tax of 1895, $8 01

WARD 2.

Residents.

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 9,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street 415.6 feet southerly from southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page; thence westerly at right angles with said street by land formerly of Blanchard 170 feet; thence southerly by land now or formerly of Foster 60 feet to other land now or late of Blanchard; thence easterly by land last named about 160 feet to said Vernon street; thence northerly by said Vernon street 60 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 6 59

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 5,500 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on easterly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in the easterly side line of Vernon street 711.25 feet southerly from land of Hammond measuring on said street; thence easterly by land formerly of Montague 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or formerly of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of said Foster 110 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 3 67

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 13,125 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in the westerly side line of Vernon street 285.6 feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning at right angles with said Vernon street and running westerly 195 feet by land formerly of Montague; thence southerly by land formerly of said Montague 70 feet to land formerly of Blanchard; thence easterly by land last named about 180 feet to said Vernon street; thence northerly by said Vernon street 70 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 8 72

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 5,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street 661.25 feet southerly from land of Hammond measuring on said street; thence the line runs easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Montague 110 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 3 67

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 6,000 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street 475.6 feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page, measuring on said Vernon street; thence southerly 4° 58′ easterly by said street 60 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Foster 60 feet; thence easterly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 4 05

WILSON FITCHETT.—About 6,080 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at land of Callahan; thence southerly by land of Callahan 80 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Clapp 79 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Collamore 80 feet; thence easterly by land of Fifield and land formerly of Jaquith 79 feet; being second lot described in deed of Caleb H. Jaquith dated March 20th, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2261, Page 221.
Tax of 1895, 6 23

WILSON FITCHETT.—About 2,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at land formerly of Jaquith and at land of Svenson thence southerly by land of Svenson 36 feet; thence westerly by land of Callahan and land formerly of Jaquith 61 feet; thence northerly by land of Fifield 36 feet; thence easterly by land formerly of Jaquith 60½ feet.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 13 91

WARD 4.

JANE T. BEAN.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by First street; northerly by land of T. Moore; westerly by land of Keating; southerly by land now or late of heirs of Moses C. Bean.
Tax of 1895, 60 54

WARD 5.

Residents.

ANDREW J. SIMONSON.—About 4900 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 48 and 49, Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59 Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Road; easterly by lot No. 50 on said Plan; southerly by lots 80 and 81 on said Plan; westerly by lot No. 47 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 49 84

ANDREW J. SIMONSON.—About 9800 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, with buildings thereon, being lots 50, 51, 52 and 53, Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Road; easterly by lot 54 on said Plan; southerly by lots 82, 83, 84, 85, on said Plan; westerly by lot 49 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 37 38

ANDREW J. SIMONSON.—About 4900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 82 and 83, Bird street, shown on Plan A, Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 50 and 51 on said Plan; easterly by lot 84 on said Plan; westerly by lot 81 on said Plan; southerly by said Bird street.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

ANDREW J. SIMONSON.—About 4900 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 117 and 118 Bird street, shown on Plan A., Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Bird street; easterly by lot number 119 on said Plan; westerly by lot number 116 on said Plan; southerly by lots 151 and 152 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 44 50

AUGUSTUS B. MCCARTHY.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Montvale Road, being lots 37 and 38 shown on Plan "A," recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Road; easterly by lot 39 on said Plan; southerly by lot 69 and 70 on said Plan; westerly by lot 36 on said Plan.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 15 14

MARY ANN MCDONOUGH.—About 13,973 square feet of land situate on the northerly side of Montvale avenue, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Albert Richardson; northerly by Utica street; easterly by land of Mary Handley; southerly by said Montvale avenue.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 7 80

CHARLES BROWN.—About 4,900 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Montvale road, being lots 7 and 8, shown on Plan A of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Gay et al; easterly by lot 9 on said Plan; southerly by Montvale Road on said Plan; westerly by lot 6 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 17 80

MARY B. BROWN.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 5 and 6 on Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Gay et al; easterly by lot 7 on said Plan; southerly by Montvale Road; westerly by lot number 4 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Non-Residents.

JOHN H. PONCE.—About 16 acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Mill street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Mill and Salem streets; thence southeasterly on Salem street to corner lot marked "W"; thence westerly to stone wall at foot of an orchard; thence southwesterly on land of Thaddeus Richardson which marks it's eastern boundary; thence bounded southerly by land of Kelley; westerly on Mill street and lane. Same premises which were conveyed by John H. McCarthy by deed dated April 12, 1892, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2110, Page 52.
Tax of 1895, 67 64

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 9800 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Chase street being lots 170, 171, 172, and 173 shown on Plan "A" of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Chase street on said Plan; easterly by lot 174 on said Plan; southerly by lot 204, 205, 206 and 207 on said Plan; Westerly by lot 169 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 3 56

WARD 6.

Residents.

EUGENE H. PERLEY.—About 12,250 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, Block 19, Sec. A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Dexter avenue on said Plan; easterly by Chester avenue on said Plan; southerly by lot 11 and 17 on said Plan; westerly by Foster avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 30 08

Non-Residents.

MATTIE W. ATHERTON.—About 9800 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lot numbered 10, 11, 19, and 20, Block 29, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, vix:—Northerly by lots 12 and 18 in said Block; easterly by Monks street shown on said Plan; southerly by lots 21 and 9 in said Block; westerly by White street shown on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 2 14

DELICIA A. BROWN.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 31, Block 17, Sec. B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows:—Northerly by lot 32 in said Block, 70 feet; easterly by lot 4 in said Block 35 feet; southerly by lot 30 in said Block 70 feet; westerly by Wentworth avenue 35 feet. Same premises described in deed of E. S. Eaton dated May 18th, 1894, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2292, Page 278.
Tax of 1895, 18

ALVAH M. CHASE.—About 6140 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 3 and 4 Block 40, Sec. A shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by Dexter Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Griffiths; easterly by lot 5 in said block; westerly by a private street.
Tax of 1895. 1 78

ALVAH M. CHASE.—About 2310 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 4 block 39 sec. "A", shown on Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by Dexter Avenue; southerly by land of Griffiths; easterly by a private street on said Plan; westerly by lot 3 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 89

WILLIAM EVERHARD.—About 2450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 21, Block 3, Section "B", shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 20 in said Block; easterly by Hinkley Avenue; southerly by lot 22 in said Block; westerly by lot 33 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

KAROLINE HOHMANN.—About 2450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lot 28 Block 15 Section B shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds Book of Plans 57 Plan 1 bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 29 in said Block; easterly by lot 11 in said Block; westerly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by lot 27 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 18

JAMES KELLEY.—About 7,350 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 35, Section B, shown on Plan B of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly by a private way; easterly by land now or late of Eaton; southerly by Lots 4, 5, 6 in said Block; westerly by Newburg Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

THOMAS J. KING.—About 12,300 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 2, 3, 4 and 5, Block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Notherly by Lot 1 in said Block; easterly by Monks street on said Plan; southerly by Lot 6 in said Block; westerly by Lots 31, 32, 33, 34 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 3 12

MARY KNOX.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 4 and 5, Block 30, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 3 in said Block; southerly by Lots 6 and 13 in said Block; easterly by Knight Avenue; westerly by Longwood Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

EDWIN R. MARDEN.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lot 8, Block 1, Section F, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 60, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; easterly by Lot 13 in said Block; westerly by Granville street; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

ALEXANDER MARTIN.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 2, Block 15, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way on said Plan; easterly by Wentworth Avenue; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block; westerly by Lot 1 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 53

BENNETT NORWICH.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 16 and 17, Block 34, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Notherly by Lot 15 in said Block; easterly by Newburg Avenue; southerly by Lot 18 in said Block; westerly by Lots 26 and 27 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

BERNARD D. ROGERS.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 11, Block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 25 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

HATTIE M. SMITH.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 12 and 13, Block 14, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 11 in said Block; easterly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by Lot 14 in said Block; westerly by Lots 33 and 34 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

WILLIAM C. SPENCER.—About 5000 square feet of land, being lots 10 and 11, Block 30, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 12 in said Block; easterly by lot 9 in said Block; southerly by Breed avenue on said Plan; westerly by Longwood avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 71

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 26,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 25, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Breed avenue; easterly by Linwood avenue; southerly by Lots 6 and 29 in said Block; westerly by Knight avenue.
Tax of 1895, 3 74

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 5,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 11 and 12, Block 26, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Knight avenue; southerly by lot 13 in said Block; westerly by lots 23 and 24 in said Block; northerly by lot 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

JAMES H. FOSS.—About 4900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 5 and 6, Block 1, Section A, shown on Plan A of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Mishawum avenue; northerly by lot 7 in said Block; easterly by lots 25 and 26 in said Block; southerly by lots 3 and 4 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 89

A. H. GILLIS.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots numbered 18, 19 and 20, Block 34, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 17 and 26 in said Block; easterly by Newburg avenue on said Plan; southerly by lots 21 and 22 in said Block; westerly by lots 25, 24, 23, in said Block.
Tax of 1895. 1 07

FRANK BARTKIEWIEZ.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 6, section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Phelps; easterly by Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

NATHANIEL H. CURRIER.—About 2,450 square feet of land, being lot 15, block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 16 in said Block; easterly by lot 5 in said Block; southerly by lot 14 in said Block; westerly by Lynwood Avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 35

ARTHUR MCDONALD.—About 4900 square feet of land, being lots 2 and 3 block 8 section F, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex south district deeds book of Plans 64, Plan 60, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 4 in said Block; easterly by Church Avenue on said Plan; southerly by lot 1 in said Block; westerly by land of owners unknown.
Tax of 1895 35

ORRIN L. WILSON.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lot 9, Block 23, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bouneed as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 8 in said Block; easterly by Wilson street; southerly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; westerly by Lot 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

LUCINDA M. WILSON.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 8, Block 23, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 7 in said Block; easterly by Wilson street; southerly by Lot 9 in said Block; westerly by Lot 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

WILLIAM MCCAULEY and RICHARD DOUGLASS.—About 6,500 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 18 and 19, Block 13, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 17 in said Block; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by Lot 20 in said Block; westerly by Lots 8 and 9 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 32 39

JAMES A. HARRON.—About 5,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 28 and 29, Block 28, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 27 in said Block; easterly by Longwood Avenue; southerly by Lot 30 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1895, 71

HIRAM A. KENT.—About 14,700 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, Block 11, Section G, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ashburton Avenue on said Plan; easterly by Longwood Avenue on said Plan; southerly by Lot 24 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

HIRAM A. KENT.—About 14,700 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, Block 12, Section G, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Longwood Avenue on said Plan; easterly by Chester Avenue on said Plan; southerly by Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

HIRAM A. KENT.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Block 45, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 3 in said Block; easterly by land of owner unknown; southerly by Alger street on said Plan; westerly by Oakland Avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 89

HIRAM A. KENT.—About 20,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, Block 41, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Dexter Avenue on said Plan; easterly by junction of Dexter Avenue and Merrimac street; southerly by land now or late of Griffith and by Merrimac street; westerly by a private way.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.
Incorporated A. D. 1854.
BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer
Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking Rooms on **Friday, July 2d, 1897,** at 7.30 P. M., for the purpose of choosing officers for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held immediately after the close of the Corporation meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S. Money deposited **on or before July 3d, 1897,** will draw interest from July 1, 1897.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, June 22, 1897.

For Catarrh
Hay-Fever
Cold in Head
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
ELY BROS. TRADE MARK

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

A Kohler Furnace For Sale Cheap.

In perfect repair and best of order. Also a lot of LOAM.
B. H. NICHOLS,
19 Conn st., Woburn.

Close at 6 o'clock.

We, the subscribers, have agreed to close our places of Business, on and after July 1, every evening in the week **EXCEPT SATURDAY** evening, at **6 o'clock** during the months of July and August.

Customers will govern themselves accordingly.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
Ham & Co.,
Jaquith & Co.,
J. R. Carter, & Co.,
Eames & Carter.

REMOVED.

Mrs. S. E. Howe, Chiropodist.

MRS. HOWE hereby informs her patrons that she has removed her office from Lyceum Building to 2d floor of

No. 413 Main St.,

Formerly Dr. Lang's Dental office, entrance corner of Main and Walnut st. where she will be pleased to receive them **on and after July 12.**

WINCHESTER.

Isabel Tenney has gone to California.

Ho, for Arlington on the Electric road!

Our people are "almost tickled to death" over the election of Chief Richardson for postmaster.

There is to be a series of openair band concerts here this summer beginning on the evening of July 9

Capt. McKay's team of Woburn and the Winchester A. A. team played a game on Cabot Field last Saturday.

The County Commissioners will hold a meeting in the Selectmen's room July 26, for a hearing on the Grove street matter.

We are going to have a grand Fourth of July celebration next week. Col Thomas, the postmaster of Boston, will deliver the oration.

* * *

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

* * *

Tobias Kile, 92 years old, of Quakertown, Pa., recently enjoyed for the first time in his life the services of a barber.

* * *

During her coming season in Paris Eleanora Duse will give one performance, that in aid of the monument to Alexandre Dumas, in French

* * *

A well spent day is a source of pleasure. To be constantly employed, and never asking "What shall I do?" is the secret of much goodness and happiness.

* * *

Mr C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

It is said that there are more smokers in Bath, Me., than in any town of its size in the country.

* * *

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

* * *

There are very few people in the world who admit their faults to those whom they have married.

* * *

J. E. Daughtrey of Alexandria, Va., sneezed while leaning back in a chair and dislocated his spine.

New Goods! New Goods!

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets.
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Daniel Marlow and Bridget Marlow, his wife, in her own right, John Kenney and Mary E. Kenney, his wife, in her own right, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated September 11th, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1999, Page 97, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Monday, July 19th, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the westerly side of Washington street, containing one-half acre, more or less, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises on Washington street and at land of Nason (formerly owned by Jonathan Pearson); thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Nason and bounded southerly thereby, one hundred and thirty three (133) feet, to within one rod of the canal; thence running in a northerly direction and one rod distant from said canal, to said Washington street; thence in a southerly direction on and by said Washington street to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Bridget Marlow and said Mary E. Kenney, under the name of Mary E. Marlow, by Mary A. Buckingham, by deed dated July 29th, 1881, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1589, Page 319.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee.
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer,
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, June 23, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield and Clara A. Fifield, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 28, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1982, Page 476, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Tuesday, the twentieth day of July, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Green street eighty-one feet, more or less; westerly by land now or formerly of J. G. Pollard ninety-seven feet, more or less; northerly by land now or formerly of said Pollard ninety-four feet, more or less; and easterly by Mount Pleasant street ninety-four and three-tenths feet, more or less.

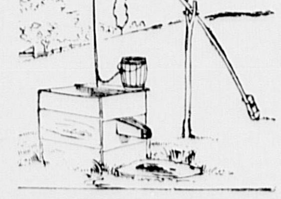
$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, June 24, 1897.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Rachel Clough, late of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLES JENNINGS, Adm.
(Address)
1 North Market Street,
Boston, June 24, 1897.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP
And overflowing with good things.
It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see
WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)
_ Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Summer Board Wanted
By the thousands of readers of the
Boston Evening Transcript
(No Sunday edition)
THE GREATEST PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND
FOR SUMMER RESORT ADVERTISING
A few insertions of your card will surely bring the BEST CLASS of boarders who willingly pay Fair Prices for Good Accommodations
Call or send for Circular giving rates and full information; sample copies, etc.
Boston Transcript Co
324 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building, Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.
French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.
House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.
Enquire on the premises.
A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.
No. 650 Main Street.
House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

Plumbing Garden Hose
Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.
C. M. STROUT.
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER, CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

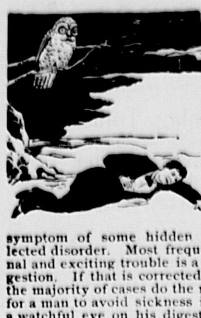
Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.
A Fine Residence; all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-118 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.



Some doctors are like owls. They look wise and talk wise but they don't think. In diagnosing disease they don't go back to the starting point. When a man gets sick, nine times out of ten his evident sickness is only a symptom of some hidden and long-neglected disorder. Most frequently the original and exciting trouble is a disordered digestion. If that is corrected nature will in the majority of cases do the rest. It is easy for a man to avoid sickness if he will keep a watchful eye on his digestion and resort to the right remedy the moment he feels himself out of sorts.

All disorders of the digestion are corrected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It restores lost appetite, invigorates the liver, and fills the blood with the life-giving elements that build healthy flesh and firm muscles. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder, and nerve tonic. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures wasting diseases and nervous troubles. It wards off disease of every description. Buy "Golden Medical Discovery" of reliable dealers; with tricky ones, something else that pays them better will probably be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is for them; but it can't be for *you*.

"My wife has found great help from Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, as, when she takes cold from any cause it generally settles on her lungs," writes E. James, of Box 281, Brooklyn, Cuyahoga Co., Ohio. "The 'Favorite Prescription' we keep on hand all the time. It is a wonderful medicine. My wife has great faith in it. By being careful in the way we live and by using Dr. Pierce's medicines when we don't feel just right, we have had to call in a doctor but once *in fifteen years*."

A man can't either make money or enjoy life who suffers from headaches, and sleeplessness, and heart-burn. These troubles are caused by constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, safe, speedy and permanent cure for constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Dishonest druggists sometimes try to substitute inferior articles for the sake of profit.

A VOYAGE AT DUSK.

From Lapland to Napland the way is not long,
And the anchor we lift to a lullaby song,
And the rhyme of our music goes ringing away
To shores that lie over the luminous bay.
A moment we linger and drift with the tide,
Then out of our gay little harbor we glide.
Our cargo is snug and our sailors are here.
We are rocking away on our journey, my dear.

From Lapland to Napland the way is not far,
And our vessel we point to a fair ev'ning star,
And go winging along to a haven that lies
In the magical light of my little one's eyes.
For our sails are unfurled, and the breezes are fair,
And the name of our ship is the Rockaby Chair.
O'er the billows it rides, and its rhythmical swing
Is an answering lilt to the song that we sing.

From Lapland to Napland the way is not cold.
There are shelter and warmth in the arms that infold,
And the weary one finds on the welcoming breast
A harbor of peace and a haven of rest.
From Lapland to Napland the journey is past,
And the Rockaby vessel is anchored at last,
And the song that we murmur grows fainter and dies
On the pillows of down where my little one lies.
—Albert B. Paine in Youth's Companion.

WAKALONA.

The old engineer and I had dragged our chairs round to the south side of the hospital and were enjoying as well as the weak and wounded could be expected to enjoy the mountain air and the morning. June was in the mountains, but the snow was still heavy on the high peaks. The yellow river, soiled by the Leadville smelters, and still freighted with floating mush ice, splashed by on its way to Pueblo and the terre caliente. The little gray, glad faced surgeon came along presently and told Frank that he might go home on Saturday, and that made the old engineer, usually a little mite cranky and irritable, as happy as a boy about to be loosed from school.

"Say, Frank," I began, "have you ever known an Indian girl who could by any stretch of imagination be considered handsome?"

"Yes," he said thoughtfully, placing his well foot on top of the railing and frowning from mere force of habit. "We were at North Platte at the time, that being the end of the track, and there I knew a Pawnee maiden who was really good to look upon. I never knew her name. We called her Walk Alone at first, because she seemed never to mix up with the other squaws, but when Slide McAlaster, the head brakeman on the construction train, began to make love to her he named her Wakalona, which he thought a more fitting title, inasmuch as she had already been called by Colonel Cody the Princess of the Platte.

"Wakalona's father, Red Fox, was one of the bravest of the Pawnee scouts, and his daughter was naturally something of a belle among her people. She was tall, tawny, graceful, willowy and wild. It was a long time before Slide, big, blond and handsome as he was, could gain the confidence of the stately princess. It was months before she would allow him to walk with her, and even then the feathered head of a jealous buck could always be seen peeping from the high grass and keeping constant watch over the girl.

"Wakalona, like the other women, worked in the fields when there were any fields to be worked and at other times made herself useful about her father's tent. Her mother was dead. She was the only child her father had, and he was very proud of her. In a battle between the Sioux and the Pawnees, near Ogalalla, the Sioux had captured Wakalona, and her father and Buffalo Bill had rescued her almost miraculously from four of their foemen, three of whom they had slain. After that the Sioux had marked Red Fox and his daughter as their own, and many lures had been set to ensnare them.

"At North Platte Red Fox had planted a little field of corn, and it was here, when the sun was low, that Slide used to woo the dark eyed Princess of the Platte. I used to watch her working in the field, and when we whistled she would always pause in her labors and look up to make sure that it was the whistle of No. 49, although she never looked up for the whistle of any other engine. I think, as she began to lose her heart to McAlaster, that she came to know the sound even of the bell and the rattle of the spring hangers on the old work engine. Jim was McAlaster's real name. We called him Slide because he could never set a brake if he used both hands without twisting it up so tight that the wheels would slide, so marvelously strong were his long, sinewy arms. When we were coming into the Platte on a summer's evening, Slide used to jump off the engine, where he always rode, open the switch, close it behind the caboose and then stroll over into the little cornfield where Wakalona worked

"Now, she always knew he was coming, but, like her white sisters, she liked to play that she didn't, and when he would steal up behind her and catch her in his arms (if no one was looking) she would start and shudder as naturally as a country schoolma'am.

"We went in the ditch one day, Slide had his ankle sprained and was obliged to ride in that evening in the caboose I whistled as usual for the station, and in the twilight saw the Indian girl still working in the field and waiting for the sweet surprise for which she had learned to wait. As we pulled in over the switches I glanced out into the field again, feeling sorry for Slide and for his sweetheart as well, but now she was nowhere to be seen. When we had made the big brakeman comfortable in the hospital tent, he signaled me ahead, and when I bent over him he pulled me down and whispered 'Wakalona,' and I knew what he meant. I found her father and told him that the brakeman had been hurt and asked him to allow his daughter to see the sufferer in the surgeon's tent. Red Fox was much surprised. We had been an hour late coming in that evening. It was now dark, and Wakalona had not been seen by any of her people since the setting of the sun. I told the warrior that I had seen her working in the field as we were nearing the station, and how, when I looked again a moment later, she was gone.

"With a start the brave chieftain threw up his hands, and then, controlling himself with a great effort, he signed to me and I followed him out into the field. The Indian put his face close to the ground, and when he straightened up he looked all about him and said, 'Sioux.' I brought a white light from the locomotive, and by the light of it the wily Indian made out that two of the hated tribe had slipped up behind the helpless girl and seized her and carried her away. Presently he brought a blade of corn to me, and upon it there was a tiny drop of blood, and yet he insisted that his daughter had not been killed. Later he assured me that she had not been carried, but had walked away, taking a different direction from that taken by the Sioux. Now I saw it all. She had heard our whistle, and while she waited for her lover the pantherlike Sioux had stolen upon her.

"What mental anguish must have been hers when she realized that, instead of the protecting arms of her fair god, the arms of murderers were around her! Love, like the locomotive, is a great civilizer. Wakalona had tasted the joy of love, and life had become dear to her. The past to her was veiled in dark mystery, the future was little better, but already she had begun to feel that beyond it all there must be a brighter and better world. Once she had asked McAlaster about the future, and he, touched by the earnestness of her nature, had told her in his own way a story his mother had told to him many a time—the story of the Christ. 'Think of a big, awkward clown like me,' said Slide, 'trying to unravel the mysteries of the future—trying to convert this white souled woman who, without knowing it, has been the means of making me a better man.'

"I've noticed all along, though, that love of a good woman always makes a man gentler, braver and better.

"When Red Fox had explained to me that Wakalona had not been killed, but had wandered away, I urged him to call the scouts and search the plains for her, but he shook his head. 'It is true that my child has not been killed,' he said sadly, 'but she is dead. It is true that she still walks the earth, but she is dead to me and to all her people,' and the great brave bowed his head in silent sorrow.

"Then I remembered having heard that an Indian who had lost his scalp was looked upon as one demented or dead, and I knew then what had happened to the Princess Wakalona.

"How best to break the news to poor McAlaster was a question over which I pondered on my way back to the camp. He was strong and sensible. He had seen many a comrade pulled out of a wreck mangled almost beyond recognition. He had been in more than one Indian fight, but he had never lain helpless upon a stretcher and listened to a tale such as I might tell. And while I framed a story of how Wakalona had gone that very day to visit a neighboring camp the poor princess wandered over the prairie. All night she walked the trackless wilds, and when the stars paled she lay down upon the damp earth to sleep. She knew that she was expected to die, that she ought to die, but she shunned death, not from any dread of it, but for the love of life.

"No doubt she fully intended to die, but she would put the thought of it by for a little longer and dream of the pale-faced brave. Ah, he might love her still; who could tell, for the white people were so strange. She slept and doubtless dreamed of the little field, of her father, of the twilight time and of the sweet surprise of her lover's arms about her, and then she started up suddenly, putting her hand to her head, and the recollection of her misfortune made her heart sad, and soon she slept again.

"When she awoke, the sun was high in the heavens. She was hungry and thirsty. The blood had dried, and now she went down to the river to drink and bathe her fevered face. Then she sat by the river for a long time, trying to make up her mind to die, but she could not.

"She knew that she was counted among the dead by her people, and if she returned to them she would be drowned in this river when the sun went down. Late in the afternoon she came to a little station where there was a lone operator and a water tank. The station agent gave her food and offered her shelter, but she shook her head and asked him where the river lay. The spectacle of a woman wandering about half crazed, half starved and alone was a sad one, and the operator, feeling his own utter loneliness, tried to persuade her to stay. Pointing to the west, she began to chant:

"When the great red sun is half in the sky
And half in the earth, the dead must die.

"Then she bared her bowed head, and he saw the little round spot where the skin had been cut away and understood. This revelation, however, caused the agent to redouble his efforts to save the hapless maiden from herself.

Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of Imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

"After much coaxing he succeeded in getting her into his little room in the rear of the telegraph office, where she soon fell asleep. The sun went down and still she slept, and he knew she was safe, at least for another day. The darkness deepened on the desert, the evening wore away, the operator got 'Good night' from the dispatcher at Omaha and fell asleep in his chair. Presently he was awakened by a sound, as of a door closing softly. He stole into the little back room only to learn that his guest had gone. He slipped outside and listened, but save for the doleful cry of a lone wolf the night was voiceless, and he returned to his narrow room.

"Next day, when the sun was falling away in the west, the operator, sitting as his little table, noticed a shadow in the door and looking up beheld the sad face of the Indian maiden gaunter and sorrier than before. Again he gave her food, and from his medicine chest, which in those days was furnished to all agents and conductors by the company, he brought medicated bandages, which he bound about her torn ankles, and ointment which he put upon her wounded head. After that she continued to come to him every day to accept a meager meal and at night to steal away and sleep upon the prairie with only the stars above her. At the end of a fortnight she was almost well again. Now the woman that was in her nature caused her to long for some one to whom she might tell her story, in whom she might confide, and she told it, as well as she could, to the agent. He helped her to arrange her hair so as to hide the hateful scar at the top of her head, and persuaded her to return to her people. 'If the white man loved you once, he will love you all the more now and will save you from your people if they try to molest you,' was the agent's encouraging advice, and she determined to return.

"Slide McAlaster's severely sprained ankle had become strong, and he was at work again. The name of Wakalona was never mentioned by the Indians, for to them she was dead. It was never mentioned by the whites when it could be avoided, for no one cared to tell the awful story to the brakeman, and so he lived from day to day, expecting her to come home. His was the only cheerful face in the camp during those two weeks. He was happy in the morning, hoping that the day would bring her back, and happy again at night, for there was one day less of waiting for her return. And she did come back. One night when the rain was pouring down she opened the door of her father's tent and waited to be welcomed home.

"The old scout was pacing his tent, for he had not ceased to grieve for his daughter, but now that she had returned to him, as one from the grave, her coming served only to augment his misery. At sight of her he had taken a step or two toward the tent door, and then, pausing to look upon her for the last time, his face grew grave as he pointed a long arm down the darkness. In a hoarse voice he uttered these ominous words, 'The shadows lie upon the shore—to the river be gone.' With a despairing look the princess turned back into the rain swept night, and now a new danger confronted her. The guards had seen her at the tent door, by the dim light of a grease lamp, and now they seized and bound her. Her father had left to her the one chance of flight; the guards had shown less pity, and while she sat, bound and guarded, in a dimly lighted tent, her lover slept and dreamed of her coming, not 100 yards away. The day dawned grudgingly, the darkness seemed reluctant to leave the earth, the sun remained behind the dark clouds, from which the rain continued to fall in torrents. At noon the rain ceased, the sun came out, meadow larks caroled free in the blue above, but the hapless Wakalona lay fettered in a rain soaked tent. The story of her capture was kept a profound secret, for the Indians knew that the United States army officers would interfere if they learned that the princess was to be put to death. In the darkness of their ignorance they believed that they were doing their duty.

"On account of the rain we had not gone out that day, but late in the afternoon an order came from the dispatcher for us to run light to Omaha to bring out a train of steel. As we pulled out over the switches I noticed a great crowd of Pawnees down by the river near the railroad bridge. As we approached we could see that they were waving their hands and putting up weird signals. Now, as the engine, still creeping along, working the water out of her cylinders, neared the bridge, McAlaster suddenly cried, 'Wakalona!' and leaped from the engine. I stopped the engine, and, looking over, saw Wakalona seated in a canoe, with her head bowed down almost to her knees. A stalwart Pawnee sat in one end of the canoe, holding a single oar, while another Indian, equally well proportioned, sat near the girl, whose feet were fettered and whose hands were bound behind her back. Now the whole band began to chant:

"The shadows lie upon the shore.
The dead shall walk the earth no more.

"The sun sat like a great, red wheel that had sunk hub deep in the sand, and when half the rim was below and half above the earth the second stanza of the death chant arose from the river as the boat was pushed out into the stream:

"When the great red sun is half in the sky
And half in the earth, the dead must die.

"Now for the first time Wakalona lifted her eyes, and she beheld her lover leaping from the shore. A few strokes brought him within reach of the little boat, and he climbed aboard. The Indian at the oar stood up and faced him. The big brakeman swung his long right arm, caught the Pawnee under the ear, and over he went. Reaching down, he lifted the other Indian bodily, turned him half over and with all his might drove him head first into the sand at the bottom of the river.

"While this was going on the little bark was drifting rapidly toward the bridge. McAlaster cut the cord that bound the woman, seized the oar and made the land just below the engine. Lifting the girl in his arms, he ran up the dump, placed her in the caboose, and we were off. As we reached the east end of the bridge I looked back and saw the baffled band swarming in from the west, but even as they ran the sun went down, the death hour had passed and they turned back to their tents."—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

Red Line Grows Thinner.

The historical "thin red line" so often mentioned by English writers in connection with their scarlet coated army is becoming decidedly thinner, for, according to orders issued by the war department in London, the chest measurement for infantry recruits has been reduced to 32 inches. The standard in this particular has been gradually diminishing for some time past, and at the present rate of progression the "red line" will soon become so thin as to be invisible to the enemy, which, of course, will not be without certain advantages.—London Letter.

A HEALTHY WIFE

Is a Husband's Inspiration.

A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home. I sometimes marvel at the patience of some husbands. If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams, and that she often wakes suddenly in the night with a feeling of suffocation and alarm, she must at once regain her strength.

It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accompanied with a letter of advice:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped. I am now gaining strength and flesh and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."—Mrs. F. S. Bennett, Westphalia, Kans.

THE KING WILTED.

A Game That Was Too Hot Even For the Doughty Kalakaua.

King Kalakaua was a lover of the fascinating game of drawpoker and is said to have been an adept and quite proud of his knowledge of the game. This story is related by a man who has spent much of his life in the Hawaiian islands and who was quite intimate with the king.

There was a wealthy ranchman of Nevada who once came to Honolulu to look after some business he had acquired in the islands and, being fond of poker, soon made a wide acquaintance with the Americans and Englishmen in the city who indulged in the game. After each night's play, when reminiscences of the game were in order, some one would invariably tell a story of the king—either about his style of play or the large amounts of his winnings and losses. The ranchman always listened with interest to these stories, and finally expressed a desire to mingle with the monarch and his cabinet in a friendly set to. The only objection offered was that several members of the cabinet could speak no English, and consequently the ranchman, who had no knowledge of the native tongue, would be placed at a disadvantage.

This objection seemed insurmountable until a young American, who understood both languages perfectly, said that he would undertake to teach the ranchman a few poker terms in the native language, such as, "I see you," "I raise you" and "That's good," and the numerals, so that he could designate the proper amount of his bet. The ranchman was an apt pupil, and in a few days his teacher pronounced him fit for battle. As luck would have it, the king had just mortgaged the tax receipts, paid off the cabinet, and all were anxious for a game.

The ranchman was presented in due form and politely asked by the king to sit in a little table stake game which was just starting. The game progressed very smoothly for an hour or two, but the bets were growing larger every hand, and all knew that some one would suffer before the game had ended.

The king and the ranchman had been bucking against each other all through the game, and it was a toss up between them as to who was the more skillful player. Finally, at the king's suggestion, a jack pot was made for $100. It passed several times, and with the seven in the game, sweetening it at every clip, I tell you it was about the prettiest pot I ever saw. The king finally caught openers and broke it for $100. All hands staid around to the ranchman, and he made it $500 to draw cards. The king promptly made it $1,000 better when it reached him, and the rest of the players dropped out. The ranchman raised the king back $1,000, and the king came back at him for the same amount. Each drew two cards. I saw that the king had drawn another ace, making four aces for him, and the ranchman had filled up three kings with a pair of queens. The king said he would bet $1,000, the ranchman raised him $5,000, and the king raised back for the same amount. The ranchman then pushed a blank check into the pot and said something that sounded like this:

"Ump thra a gug-u-luck i a!"

The king looked at him closely for a moment and then laid down his four aces and left the table, and this broke up the game. I was astonished at his action, and, finding his majesty in an anteroom trying to drown out the memory of his losses, I asked:

"Your majesty, what made you lay down those four aces?"

"Didn't you hear what the man said?" he sorrowfully inquired.

"No," said I. "What did he say?"

"Why, when he pushed that blank check into the pot he said, 'I'll raise you $11,000,000.'"

In the excitement of the play the ranchman had got his numerals mixed and had almost prostrated the king with the size of the bet.—Washington Post.

Queer.

"Queer, isn't it?"
"What's queer?" inquired another.
"The night falls."
"Yes."
"But it doesn't break."
"No."
"The day breaks."
"Yes."
"But it doesn't fall."
"No."
"Queer, isn't it?"
And he was gone.—Quenemo (Kan.) Republican.

MEXICAN PEARL FISHING.

The Annual Yield of the Gulf of California Is About $350,000.

The agent of the English proprietors of the concession granted by the Mexican republic for a monopoly of pearl fishing in the gulf of California recently gave some interesting details of the present methods employed in their industry, which has continued ever since the occupation of the country in the time of Cortes.

The whole coast of the gulf of California abounds in pearls, and the concessions control the entire territory. Until within the last few years native divers were employed, and the depth to which they could descend did not exceed 35 feet. With the introduction of diving apparatus the limit of depth was increased to 30 fathoms. The best divers could formerly remain under water not to exceed two minutes. A modern diver thinks nothing of a two hour stop in water 100 feet in depth, though at greater depths the stay is necessarily shortened on account of the enormous pressure of the superincumbent water. A diver when upon the floor of the ocean looks about for the oyster, which he tears from the object to which it is attached, and places it in a small bag hanging to a rope, which is hauled into the boat on a given signal. Sometimes the number of oysters secured is large. At other times only a few are caught.

The diver does not confine himself to the pearl oyster alone, but if he sees a rare specimen of coral or a new species of shell he places it in his bag and sends it to the surface, where it becomes the property of the concession and one source of its large income.

Last year the value of the pearls harvested in Lower California was alone $350,000. In addition 5,000 tons of shells were exported, which were valued at $1,250,000 more. Pearl fishing is the entire occupation of the natives, and La Paz, the headquarters, a city of the peninsula, with about 2,000 inhabitants, is solely dependent upon the industry. The business is one of chance, and the pursuit is a fascinating one to the natives, who are born gamblers.

Every oyster does not contain its pearl, and only at intervals, and rare ones at that, is a really valuable pearl discovered. The largest one ever found was about three-quarters of an inch in diameter and was sold in Paris to the emperor of Austria for $10,000. Many black pearls are found in Lower California and are valued higher than the pure white. The large majority are seed pearls and are only of moderate value.

San Francisco is not the market for Mexican pearls, though it ought to be. The harvest is exported straight to London and Paris and distributed from those great markets.

The dangers of pearl fishing have always been exaggerated, possibly to give a fictitious value to the beautiful gems. The loss of life in the fisheries in Lower California was undoubtedly larger before the introduction of the diving dress, but it is not an established fact that the deaths were always caused by the shark or octopus, though these marine monsters were without doubt responsible for the loss of many lives. Every diver has plenty of hair raising stories to relate of narrow escapes from death, but as he is the only witness of these affairs it makes the difficulty to substantiate them so much the greater.

The occupation at best is a hazardous one, and those who were engaged in it before the introduction of diving apparatus were always short lived. The demand in the world's markets for pearls of extra beauty is always far in excess of the supply.—Mineral Collector.

Time's Changes.

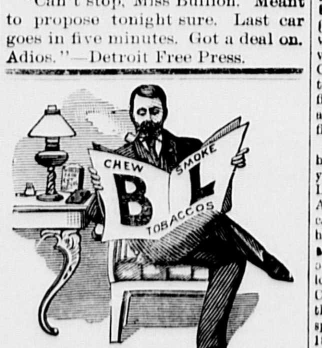
"What was the subject of discussion?" asked Mrs. Clubwife's husband, as that lady came in.

"La, how times have changed," interjected grandma. "When I was young, the question would have been, 'Who was the subject of discussion?'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Business Before Pleasure.

"What's your hurry, Mr. Hustler?"

"Can't stop, Miss Bullion. Meant to propose tonight sure. Last car goes in five minutes. Got a deal on. Adios."—Detroit Free Press.



After Work

keen satisfaction and solid comfort comes with every pipe or chew of

B-L

TOBACCOS

"World's Fair" cut plug smokes about right.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 4.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvi, 6-15—Memory Verses, 13-15—Golden Text, Ps. cxix, 130—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

6, 7. "Now, when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia, after they were come to Mysia, they essayed to go into Bithynia, but the Spirit suffered them not." Our last lesson in this book introduced us to the apostles at the conference in Jerusalem, from which Paul and Barnabas, with Silas and others, returned to Antioch and continued there teaching and preaching the word of the Lord (Acts xv, 35). After some time they start on a second missionary tour, Barnabas taking Mark and sailing for Cyprus, and Paul taking Silas and starting through Syria and Cilicia, confirming and establishing the churches. At Lystra, where Paul had been stoned and left for dead on his first tour, he takes Timothy with him, of whom he afterward says, "I have no man so dear unto me" (Phil ii, 20, margin). As they continued journeying and preaching through Phrygia and Galatia they thought to turn southward and afterward northward and give the glad tidings in Asia and Bithynia, but were in each case prevented by the Spirit from so doing. The Spirit sent them forth on His business for Christ, and, being willing to be controlled by Him, He controlled them and for some good reason kept them at this time from going into these two provinces, that He might send them elsewhere.

8. "And they, passing by Mysia, came down to Troas." Hindered on the right and left, they found that the open door was straight ahead, and so kept on to the sea at Troas. "Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying: This is the way. Walk ye in it when ye turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left" (Isa. xxx, 21). To be sure that the Lord has a purpose in your life, according to Eph. ii, 10, and that He will surely perform it according to Isa. xiv, 24, make one quiet before Him, not daring to murmur even though with aching heart and streaming eyes we say, "Even so, Father," "My Jesus, as Thou wilt."

9. "And a vision appeared to Paul in the night. There stood a man of Macedonia and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia and help us." In a dream or vision of the night God has often spoken to men (Job xxxiii, 15) and will yet, if necessary, though He generally guides by His Spirit either in His word or in the events of daily life. The right attitude is to "Watch the way" and "Watch to see what He will say" (Nah. ii, 1; Hab. ii, 1), then meekly walk in the way which He opens before us, "Doing as occasion serve us, for God is with us" (I Sam. x, 7).

10. "And after he had seen the vision immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them." Being willing to be guided by the Spirit, they were sure this was the Spirit's guiding. If we are willing and earnestly desirous to be led of the Spirit, we may be perfectly sure that every hindrance and every opening is of Him. Notice that they knew what help the people of Macedonia needed, and that was just what they had to give—the gospel or good tidings of the grace of God. They were not on a lecturing or an entertaining tour, but only and wholly on business for God, to win souls to Christ.

11. "Therefore, loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis." This lesson should be taught with the map before the scholars that they may see that Paul and his company now crossed from the continent of Asia to Europe; that Neapolis was the seaport of Philippi, and Samothracia an island about half way from Troas to Neapolis. As in many another instance in the Scriptures, the incidents of the voyage or journey are wholly omitted. They set forth and they arrived are all the Spirit sees fit to record. From the heavenly standpoint, journeyings take no time, for they run and return as a flash of lightning (Ezek. i, 14).

12. "And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia and a colony, and we were in that city abiding certain days." There seems to be no welcome for them, no one specially expecting them, and yet they are in the land to which they had been called, and doubtless they gave themselves up to prayer that the same Spirit who brought them thither would now use them. They not only abode in the city, but they abode in Christ.

13. "And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a riverside, where prayer was wont to be made, and we sat down and spake unto the women which resorted thither." It would seem, then, that the first preaching of the gospel in Europe was at a woman's prayer meeting. Mary, the mother of our Lord, and other women were assembled with the apostles for prayer during the waiting days between His ascension and Pentecost (Acts i, 14). It is probable that upon the women also the Spirit came as tongues of fire, and as there were present in the city at that time strangers from Rome, there may also have been some from Macedonia. However, it came about, here are some worshipers of the true God who had evidently been crying to God for more light, and now God has sent it. The same God who sent Gabriel to Daniel and Simon Peter to Cornelius sent Paul and Silas to Macedonia.

14. "And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us; whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul." Here is a business woman from Asia, for Thyatira was in Asia (Rev. i, 11), who was for the time living in Philippi, and was evidently one of those chosen in Christ before the foundation of the world (Eph. i, 4; II Tim. i, 9). It was worth while going to Europe to find her. She was probably another hungry soul like Cornelius. Wherever on earth the eyes of the Lord see a real thirst for Him, He will find a way to supply that thirst. "Blessed are they that hunger, for they shall be filled." "He satisfieth the longing soul."

15. "And when she was baptized and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house and abide there. And she constrained us." Her heart became a home for the Lord and her house a home for His disciples. There were probably four at least in Paul's party, for Timothy had joined them at Lystra, and it looks as if Luke had joined them at Troas. Contrast the "they" of verses 6 to 8 with the "we" of verses 10, 11. Contrast the spirit possessing the damsel of verses 16 to 18 with the Holy Spirit now possessing Lydia and her household, and remember we are controlled by one or the other, either the Lord or the devil.

A Cougar In the Doorway.

"If I had left my house five minutes later one morning seven years ago, I should have stepped upon a seven foot cougar in the vestibule," said T. F. Drew, a mining man from the west. "It was not at a camp in the wilderness, but my house on Pike street in Seattle. It was a misty morning when I walked out at the door to go to my place of business. Five minutes later I heard several shots fired back of me in the direction of my house. It was not until my return home at noon that I learned that the shots which I had heard had killed a cougar in my doorway.

"The beast had got lost in the fog and wandered into the town. He was first seen just after I had left the house by the motorman of an electric car, crouching by the wayside in readiness to spring at the car. The motorman sounded the gong and cracked on speed, and at that the cougar turned, ran into the vestibule of my house and crouched at the doorsill. The motorman hailed my neighbor, Mr. Chapin, now president of a leading bank, and told him about the cougar. Chapin stepped back into his house, got his winchester rifle and shot the creature where he lay. It was rather an odd combination—a booming city, the electric cars and a cougar crouched in your doorway—but things quite as strange happen now and then in the towns that spring up overnight in the wilds."—New York Sun.

The Bull and the Wheel.

Manuel Garcia, a bullfighter once famous in the City of Mexico, but whose reputation and earnings had begun to show of late a tendency to wane, studied the matter over with the seriousness it deserved and at last devised what he thought was a most promising scheme for recovering his lost popularity. He carried it out by announcing that he would appear in the ring on a bicycle and from that unstable perch deliver the fatal thrust which so delights the subjects of President Diaz. The arena was surrounded by an immense and eagerly expectant throng on the appointed Sunday. The bull was a lively creature and gave every evidence of a determination to defend his life with energy. Garcia rode to meet him, clad in a costume of many colors and astride a machine as bright as silver plate would make it. The bull hesitated at first sight of the peculiar machine, but he soon decided that old methods were not yet out of date and plunged at his enemy.

A report of the combat says that in the evolutions that followed the man for awhile had a brilliant success, but not for long. The bull advancing in direct charges, the toreador avoided him by graceful curves, and wheeling in swallow flights and circles came to grief over a small stone and crashed with his machine down to the ground. The rest was comedy—for the bull. It had the bicycle in a moment planted well between its horns, and Manuel, clinging to the bicycle, was lifted likewise. Then the coat of many colors and the silver plated steed executed a parabola through the air, shot over the balustrade and safely landed in the front row of spectators.—New York Times.

Keeps Them Down.

Hobson—I sent a half dollar to that concern which advertised an appliance for keeping gas bills down, and got it this morning.

Dobson—What did they send you?

Hobson—A paperweight.—New York Commercial.

He Won the Order.

Many stories of the king of Greece are told. One of these is to the effect that on a dark winter night in 1882 his majesty was walking along one of the quays surrounding the Piraeus, when he was heard by a soldier on guard. "Who goes there?" The king hesitated, being unwilling to reveal his identity, and turning abruptly he walked rapidly away. The soldier fired, slightly grazing his sovereign's shoulder. The next day the sentry was greatly surprised to receive an invitation to the palace. Complimenting him on his excellent aim and attention to duty, the king with his own hand pinned on the astonished soldier's coat the Order of the Redemptor.—Pearson's Weekly.

Grant as a Father.

Nellie Grant Sartoris says of President Grant: "My father was one of those men who impress their children with a thorough appreciation of their sterling worth. To me my father is not the soldier he seems to the minds of so many, nor is it as the president of the United States that I think of him. He is and ever will be in my memory only my dear father."

Many People Are Afflicted

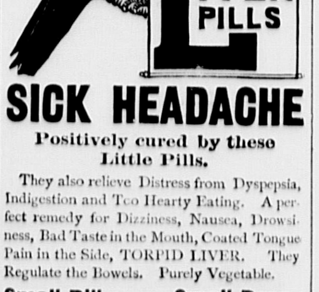
With severe headaches,
Caused by torpidity of
The liver. Hood's Pills,
By invigorating the liver,
Quickly overcome the headache, cause the blood to circulate naturally and bring about complete relief. Hood's Pills act directly upon the liver and bowels. They are prompt and reliable and yet gentle in action. They tone and strengthen instead of weakening the system

Two dramatic efforts of the queen of Roumania, who writes under the nom de plume of Carmen Sylva, have recently been produced at the Royal theatre at Bucharest.

Jesse Burns has secured the eastern rights of Frank Harvey's play, "The Land of the Living," and will star his wife in it, opening the season in September or October.

"The Wedding Day" will go on the road next season, after which the three stars Lillian Russell, Della Fox and Jefferson de Angelis will return to their respective managers to star separately.

Leprosy is said to be spreading in Spain in a somewhat alarming manner. In the village of Aleubias, near Valencia more than a dozen families are said to be affected.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library 1Jan97 Bd 216

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 31.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.58, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9.25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

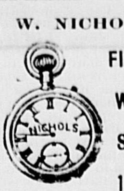
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,



HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17-2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, July 29, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

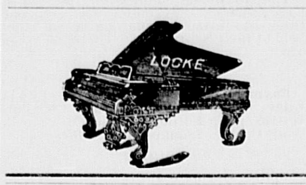
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1897

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE ONE DEAR NAME.

Well, most persons know by forty not to look
 for much smooth sailin,
An I've learned to "grin an bear it" whatso-
 ever is my doom—
Though the wind, a maddened tyrant, is the
 cringin ocean frailin
Till it spreads out white an gleamin as a cot-
 ton field in bloom.

Laugh when trouble strikes your pocket. Keep
 it hid if them who're dearer
Drift away from home forever or are fallin
 by the way.
People have their own great crosses, an good
 fortune comes no nearer
For your outcry from the housetops to the rab-
 ble all the day.

But a feller, though well hardened, tryin all
 his trials to smother,
Now an then, when none is near him, will
 yet feel a yearnin pain,
While he wishes for a minute on the bosom of
 his mother
He could hide from all life's worry as she
 croons her songs again.

—Will T. Hale in Nashville American.

THE OUTCAST.

"He is too weak; he cannot work. Carry him out that he may die. It is his fate."

Meeteo, the Kanganie, gave the order, and none of the coolies who had followed him from the Tamil country on the Indian coast to work on the coffee plantations in Ceylon dared disobey the chief. Work and eat! If you cannot work, die. There is no place for the disabled, there is no room for the feeble. It is the law of the beast and it is the law of the cooly. Moreover, Ramasamy had no claim of kinship with the people of the Kanganie, for his mother had died on the crowded steamer which brought the coolies across the strait, and his father had died of cholera by the roadside on the long march up country to the plantations. He had worked well while he could for his fourpence a day, and he had been on good terms with the others, but that had nothing to do with it. He was fated to fall sick of the fever. He was fated apparently to die. Therefore the coolies saw him slowly starve with calm, undisturbed faces.

"Carry him out," said the Kanganie and went on with his supper. Two indifferent young men placed Ramasamy on a litter, made like a ladder of bamboo sticks tied with vines to longer poles, and, none protesting, bore him out. From up the mountain, where the untilled highlands ranged, came the bark of the elk; from beneath, where the bazaar hid in the valley, came the faint cries of the villagers. But in the coffee bushes it was very still and lonely, and a sick child's cry would be heard by none. Where there was least chance of his being found by any passer-by the coolies laid the podyan down and left him.

"It is his fate. He will soon die," they said.

He was too sick to know rightly what they were doing with him; too sick to care. Presently he grew delirious and began to talk, fancying himself back in the ricefields of India, sitting in the doorway of his tiny watchhouse, crying out to the birds to keep away from the grain.

By the zigzag path that climbed the steep mountain there descended from the top a man, who swung his stick carelessly in the moonlight, striding with long, muscular legs, and singing at the top of his voice, "But an English girl for me, for me, an English girl for me."

It was young Gilbert, the sinnadore of the estate, coming home from dinner at the bungalow on the other side of the mountain—a fair faced, well fed young fellow, strong, active and good humored. He repeated the chorus with a shout, swinging his stick enthusiastically over his head, and as he finished he stopped suddenly, with his stick still in the air, and listened. From the coffee bushes came a weak cry:

"Arisi, dore!"

"What's that? Who's there? Inge va!" cried Gilbert, peering into the shadows. "Who's howling for rice at this time of night?"

Only a whimper answered him and the scuttling of a rat snake. Gilbert dived into the bushes, grasping his stick. He knew little of the Tamil language, but with the cheerful faith of an Englishman that everybody possessing gumption must understand him he cried out:

"What's the matter? Do you want help? Hold on, then, I'm coming. Hello! What's up with you?"

Stumbling through the bushes, he almost fell over Ramasamy, who sobbed and looked up at him with great, black, wild eyes. Gilbert stooped and raised the little skeleton to its feet and looked at it in horror. He knew what had happened without questioning, for although very young and not long in the country he had already learned of the terrible indifference of the coolies to friendless sufferers and of their cruel haste to get rid of such. Without a word he picked the boy up in his arms, shuddering at the lightness of the weight, and strode silently to the line of coolies' huts, guided by the distant voices and drumming of the incessant tomtoms. He burst out of the coffee bushes and into the circle of firelight in front of the huts and stood among the dirty, dusky, nearly naked savages.

The women and some of the men rose up, yelping, and dived through the low entrances. The tamtam player ceased. The Kanganie, recognizing the stalwart young assistant manager, got to his feet and stood obsequiously, but, when he saw what Gilbert carried, he seemed filled with sudden, sullen anger.

"This podyan belongs to your gang, you scoundrel!" cried Gilbert. "Why have you cast him out? What has he done?"

The Kanganie could speak English. He waved his hand with contemptuous indifference.

"No much arisi, dore; podyan no can work, no can make food. Him soon die."

Gilbert opened his mouth to rebuke the heathen, but changed his mind. Words were useless, he knew, so he shot out his right foot and the Kanganie, with a howl, sprawled on his face. Gilbert looked hastily round and spied a cocoanut and a half filled bowl of rice. He kneeled on one knee and poured the milk from the nut down the boy's parched throat and then fed him with some rice. He was about to lay the child down then and sternly commend him to the care of the women, but Ramasamy, as if reading his thought, whimpered entreatingly and touched his cheek with his feeble, bony hand, just like a little, brown, sick monkey. The sinnadore looked at him, and his heart felt sore for the outcast. He gazed into the sullen eyes of the coolies peering from the shadows and raised the podyan to his shoulder.

"No, I'm blowed if I do, you beasts," he said. "You'd get rid of him somehow before morning. I'll look after him myself."

In ten minutes he was at home in the bungalow and had roused up De Silva, the gray Cingalese cook, and his horse boy and his dog boy and everybody else and was making them all scurry about for hot milk and cordials and quinine and blankets and I know not what for the little savage who lay on a cot in the sinnadore's own bedroom.

Gilbert was a good natured fellow, who did as he thought best as a rule without consulting precedent. He had no idea that when Ramasamy was restored to strength there was anything out of the way in allowing the cooly child to potter about the bungalow and make himself useful cleaning boots and learning to wait on his master.

The sinnadore knew little about the laws of caste, so powerful among Indian peoples. He did not know that he himself was earning the contempt of the laborers on the estate for treating a low caste urchin with the favor he good naturedly bestowed upon Ramasamy. Nor did he realize how deeply he was wounding the feelings of the absent manager's old servant, De Silva, by permitting the boy, whom De Silva's religion taught him to look upon as something on an equality with a dog and beneath the respect due to a cow, to do for him the little personal services which the Cingalese had jealously performed himself. In the meantime Ramasamy grew fat and was happy, adoring, worshiping the big laughing white man who had rescued him.

He lay on his stomach on the veranda one day and kicked his heels together in the air. Gilbert was off in the field, and when he was away Ramasamy lay around like a faithful dog, patiently awaiting his return, when he would jump up with glad eyes and bring the slippers, the cooling drink, the little things he had learned to do, for whose performance he felt amply rewarded by a smile. The boy was watching the changing color of a chameleon which basked on the sloping trunk of a tree in front of the veranda, catching flies on its long, flashing tongue. It was a captured pet of Gilbert's, and the sinnadore had fastened a long string about its body, one end tied to the veranda, so that one could sit and study its ways at ease. The podyan was doing now as he had seen Gilbert do. He held the string in his hand, gently drawing the lizard now among the leaves, when it turned green, and now on the trunk, when it changed to the gray brown of the bark. The bungalow was whitewashed and bamboo thatched, like many old bungalows. The ceilings were of canvas, tightly stretched and whitewashed, too, and between the thatch and the ceiling many rats and mice and lizards abode, and a big old rat snake, which, because it was not poisonous and was useful in catching rats, was allowed to dwell there in peace.

Ramasamy drew the lizard to the wall to see if it would turn white when there. He did not notice the sharp eyes of the rat snake watching from a corner of the ceiling, where the canvas had ripped. The little chameleon scrambled up the wall in a vain effort to leave the string behind. He darted and wriggled here and there, higher and higher, until he was close to the snake's resting place. Quicker than a bullet a lithe, black, slippery head shot from the hole.

The chameleon squeaked faintly and was gulped down by the snake with a foot of twine behind it. Ramasamy shrieked and jerked furiously at the string. That held like a fishing line, and the podyan brought down the long, wriggling snake upon the head of a man who just then stepped upon the veranda. It was the periadore returned from his long holiday, and Ramasamy knew that stout, brown bearded face. Often had he hidden in the coffee bushes to let it pass. Now he gave one terrified howl and darted away, while the snake vanished under the bungalow, and the periadore slashed blindly right and left with his riding whip.

"You should have threatened to dismiss the Kanganie if he did not take the brat back," Pearson, the manager, said to Gilbert. "You could have sent medicine from the bungalow to him. You don't, I suppose, understand how you have lowered yourself in the opinions of these people by taking one of them to your own house and actually nursing him. Why, man, they'll never again have the respect for you they ought to have. If once these savages think they're good as you, you can't get any work out of them, and if they get familiar with a dore or think they can trade on his good nature that man had as well throw up his billet. Besides, Gilbert, this brat is of the lowest caste, and what do you suppose De Silva thinks of your bringing him to the bungalow and in some ways putting him, a child and a cooly, over him, my attendant for years, and whom all the coolies respect as their superior?"

"Well, well," said Gilbert good humoredly. "I suppose I did wrong, but the podyan's fat and strong now and able to go back to work. I'll know enough another time not to meddle with caste prejudices and other beastly customs. It must be uncommon nasty, though, to be put out in the open to die just because a fellow's too sick to work."

"We're not here, old man," said the manager, "to compel them to think as we think."

Ramasamy knew nothing of the reasoning which led to his dismissal from the bungalow. He hid in the coffee all day, weighed down with the horror of two crimes on his soul. He had allowed the pet of his beloved master to be swallowed by a rat snake, and he had assaulted with that same evil beast the periadore, who was more powerful and more to be dreaded even than the big idol which guarded the little temple at his home in India. Ramasamy looked at the grove of gum trees which shaded the huts of the coolies. He dared not go there to be beaten by the Kanganie and robbed of his rice if he worked. He looked at the bungalow and felt that the gates of that paradise were closed to him. The periadore would certainly kill him.

It had rained now for two weeks, and the wet season was fairly begun. It was not the steady, pouring rain of a more temperate zone. The storms burst forth suddenly, and the water descended in sheets. Under a rock at the head of the hill lay Ramasamy, desolate, with his face buried in his arms, dumbly despairing. From where he lay he could see the lights of the bungalow through the sheets of rain, the windows behind which the man who had refused to protect him longer was snugly smoking with the other, the awful periadore, forgetful of the sore heart out in the storm. The bungalow lay right beneath where the podyan sheltered under the rock. Hundreds of feet down the steep hillside and above it, all up the mountain, were scattered great gray bowlders imbedded deeply in the ground. The ceaseless thrash of the rain and the roar of the thunder would have frightened Ramasamy had he not been dead to fear and dead to hope, stunned by grief. Yet he stirred and listened and stared curiously into the darkness once or twice. It might have been the echoing thunder. It might have been the rush of the torrent, but he fancied another sound. The earth whispered and muttered and thrilled and was still. Twice this happened, and then the ground seemed to tremble about him and some pebbles rattled down the slope as if a falling foot had loosened them.

Ramasamy was roused to feel at last alarm. He rose to his feet, trembling, for all about him the bushes, the trees, the gravel, the grass, were whispering and murmuring and moving. He screamed with terror, for just as he rose from under the rock the great stone, weighing many tons, with a slow groan, slipped forward and quashed down heavily in the spongy earth a foot beneath its former position. Then Ramasamy thought the night was peopled with demons and screamed again. But who could hear him cry in that terrific hurricane? The ground was slipping under his feet; the bushes seemed to glide past him in the darkness.

The rains had forced a landslide. There was yet safety for Ramasamy. Refuge lay for him on the other side of that gulf, that as yet was but four feet wide. A rush and a leap and he could land on the firm earth while the lower portion crashed into the valley. Into the valley? Right between the boy and the valley lay the bungalow, and also in the line of the avalanche, beneath the bungalow, the line of coolies' huts. Ramasamy looked at the lights in the bungalow windows. There his master sat, listening to the storm raging outside, utterly ignorant of the huge rocks tottering and slipping far above him, balanced to wash down upon him. Ramasamy was shut from him by the darkness and the storm, but he saw the kindly blue eyes of the sinnadore, heard his friendly voice, felt once more his strong arm carrying him to the bungalow. He was a little heathen, a wretched low caste beast, despised even of his own people, driven out by them, driven out by the periadore, forgotten already by the sinnadore, but—he looked no more at the gulf, which could be still leaped, no more at the firm ground on the top of the mountain, no more at safety for himself, but dashed down the hill, screaming his warning through the tempest.

They say when once the underground water has done its work and the surface of the slope is poised the rush of a deer, the scurry of a rabbit, may move the mountain. It may have been so with Ramasamy's feet, for as they fled the gravel began to rattle and slip, and the coffee bushes staggered and toppled, and the big rocks heaved and slid heavily forward until, with a roar like the thunder above, one pitched downward and crashed into another. That held its place for a minute, but the weight upon it made it rock and groan, and it also, as the ground slipped from beneath, began to slide with increasing velocity in the track of the flying boy.

At first the lights in the windows guided him, but suddenly they disappeared, and he knew the planters had gone to bed. They knew nothing of their danger. No sound of falling rocks and tumbling torrents could be heard through the ceaseless rain and the crash of the heavens.

Nearer and nearer came the boy, yelling frantically, and ever as he ran the noise above him deepened and the rocks slid swiftly and gathered momentum and sullenly pressed behind him. Panting, bleeding from many scratches, wild eyed with terror, he staggered at last upon the veranda and burst into Gilbert's bedroom.

"Dore, dore!" was all he could cry as he fell beside the bed, exhausted. Gilbert was already asleep in that sound, dreamless sleep of healthy weariness which comes as soon as the head is laid down. Ramasamy pulled excitedly at the clothes, but the young master only muttered and rolled over. The podyan heard the crashing of the falling hill through the storm. He fancied he could feel the bungalow beginning to slide from its foundations. In a frenzy of fear he bit into his master's arm and dropped down in a faint.

The sinnadore awoke and sprang from his bed with an angry yell, leaping clear of the boy, who lay in the darkness. When his wits came to him, the pain in his arm made him think a snake had bitten him, and he dashed out on the veranda. In the open air his ears were stunned by the rumbling roar up the mountain. He ran out in the rain and looked up, and in the glare of the lightning he saw the whole hillside moving down upon the bungalow. It took but a second to dash back to the house and drag the periadore from his bed and De Silva from the kitchen, both heavily asleep. They were in the very act of flying from the doomed house, knowing naught of poor Ramasamy's therein, or of how he had risked his life to save them all. But suddenly there came to Gilbert a thought—fortunate thought for the podyan. It was the thought of a picture left behind in his room—the picture of a woman, it matters not whether of mother, of sister or of sweetheart. But it was a priceless picture to Gilbert, and to secure it he rushed back into his bedchamber. As he stretched out eager hands to grasp the portrait he stumbled over Ramasamy, lying upon the matting and moaning:

"Oh, Dore! The podyan come to give warning. Fly! Oh, Dore, fly!"

Then, like a flash, the truth came to Gilbert, and snatching up the boy he pressed him to his breast with the picture. There was not a moment to lose. The men fled, Gilbert bearing the podyan, from the bungalow and out of the landslide's track. They were barely safe when it came crashing past them with a noise that drowned the storm and put the pealing thunder to shame. But Ramasamy had done his work.

"By Jove, Gilbert," said the periadore when his assistant told him of his podyan's heroic rescue, "the old Kanganie was right after all. Fate had marked that pet of yours, though in a different way from what the old cooly meant."

And thereafter there was no caste in Ramasamy's case. — P. Y. Black in New York Sun.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Casey at the Bat.

"After I had recited 'Casey at the Bat' for the thousandth time," said De Wolf Hopper at the Press club the other evening, "I met the man who wrote the piece. I first saw Thayer, I think, at the Players' club, New York. I pictured him in my mind as a big, strong, manly looking fellow of a decidedly athletic build.

"Imagine my surprise, upon introduction, to find him a small, pale faced man, almost effeminate in appearance. I asked him for his version of 'Casey,' curious to know just what the author's interpretation would be.

"I was disappointed. He ran through the several verses in the most ordinary tone of voice, with an absence of gesture and with scarcely a rising or falling inflection to relieve the monotony of his expression. But for the words you might have fancied he was reading a spring poem.

"The worst of all came when he reached the 'Kill him; kill the umpire!' part. You know how the cranks say it—just roar it out savagely, as though they mean it. But Thayer put no particular emphasis on the lines. He spoke them just as he had the rest of it, in a sad, 'fireman, save my child' style, conveying absolutely no idea of the animosity of the Mudville rooters toward the umpire who dared to call strikes on their champion.

"I was heartbroken when he concluded. Some way his rendition didn't seem right, it wasn't the real thing. I flattered myself that I had the correct idea.

"My reflections were rudely disturbed. A drunken actor friend of mine, then traveling with me, who had heard me recite the piece many times and in whose judgment I reposed the greatest confidence, had listened to Thayer with the most rapt attention.

"Turning to me, he said in dead earnest, 'I think you could make it go better that way.'

"Perhaps you understand why I don't recite the thing any more."—Minneapolis Times.

ROYAL

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Economy at the Austrian Court.

According to the Vienna papers, the domestic arrangements of the imperial household of Austria have recently been subjected to reforms of the most radical nature. Hitherto, it is stated, the waste and mismanagement have been gigantic. Now, however, many ancient usages—some of them dating from the time of Maria Theresa—have disappeared forever. Formerly the servants enjoyed many perquisites, which amounted to a very considerable sum during the year. There were "deputaten," or allowances of wood, wine or venison. Each domestic, too, used to receive two large wax candles daily in summer and three in winter. In future the "deputaten" will be abolished, and there will be a rigorously fixed weekly allowance of candles, which will not err on the side of extravagance.

The liveries of the court servants have also been the subject of reforms. Those used to remain the property of the wearers when they were changed for a new outfit. Now they must be returned to the superintendent of the household. In past years the wine consumed by the servants has amounted to some 15,000 litres a year. This, it is estimated, will in future be reduced by two-thirds. The custom of permitting the servants to appropriate and sell the remains of all the household meals and banquets is also to be done away with. On the occasion of ceremonial banquets the perquisites on this head have frequently amounted to 40 or 50 florins a head to the attendants concerned. In future the remains of all such banquets are to be purchased en bloc from the comptroller by a contractor. In these and other matters the house of Hapsburg has determined in future not to despise domestic economy.—London Daily News.

The strength which comes to us from eating nourishing food is better than stimulation, because it is *new strength*.

The health which belongs to a strong body, well nourished by proper food (properly digested), is the only health that is *lasting*

The difference between Shaker Digestive Cordial and other medicines is simply that it helps nature to make strength It does not profess to cure sickness, except as that sickness is a *result* of weakness caused by food not properly digested.

Shaker Digestice Cordial will relieve the pangs of indigestion, and make thin, sick, weak people as well as if their stomachs had never been out of order.

It is a gentle aid to the digestion of nature's strength maker, food.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

No human life would be possible if there was not forces in and around men perpetually tending to repair the wounds and breaches that he himself makes.

Doctrines which rest on the gospel are reasonable and are living, and doctrines which have no support in the gospels are less than reasonable, and are dying.

Wise Men Know

It is folly to build upon a poor foundation, either in architecture or in health. A foundation of sand is insecure, and to deaden symptoms by narcotics or nerve compounds is equally dangerous and deceptive. The true way to build up health is to make your blood pure, rich and nourishing by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

I am sorry for the preacher who never says anything in his preaching which he is sorry for afterwards. He must be a man incapable of burning with intense earnestness.

That love which is based on the mutual esteem of pure hearts, refracting and reflecting the rays of good qualities on each other, is alone productive of earthly joy.

Dover, N. H., Oct. 31, 1896.

MESSRS. ELY BROS:—The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising My son says the *first* application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "*Catarrh Cures*" Tomorrow the stove shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, MRS. FRANKLIN FREEMAN.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

"Seek out him who knows still less than thou; who in his desolation sits starving for the bread of wisdom, without a hope or consolation, and—let him hear the Law."

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Barring some society and family picnics there was no observance of the National Holiday last Monday in this city worth mentioning. It was a very hot day and people were well satisfied to keep as quiet as possible.

There was a stiff racket after 12 o'clock Sunday night which was kept up with more or less vigor until 12 o'clock Monday night, when the celebration closed.

The church bells were rung at sunrise, noon, and sunset, which with flying of flags was the extent to which the day was observed here.

St. Charles Parish had an immense picnic and celebration at City Park, organized and promoted by Rev. Lawrence Slattery of St. Charles Church, one of the most patriotic and wide awake men in the city. Over 5,000 people were present, but the holiday came to a sudden close about 5 P. M. by the announcement of the death of Rev. John Quealy, pastor of St. Charles.

The Quality of Mishawum Road held a neighborhood picnic. It was a affair in which over half a hundred people took part. The refreshments were firstclass and the fireworks in the evening excellent.

Rockets were seen going up from different quarters of the city all the evening, and private fireworks were abundant.

Towards night a great many people went to Boston to see the fireworks on the Common.

That is the extent to which the "Glorious 4th" was celebrated in this city.

☞ The proceedings of the last Aldermanic meeting show that the Montvale Avenue petitioners for highway improvement along their homes are likely to get what they ask for. We are assured that the JOURNAL's allusion to this matter last week did the City Council injustice, and the records show that our critic was right. The petition was received, referred and passed along in the usual manner, experiencing on the way no hitches or delays. From what we had heard our idea was that the measure had met with unnecessary obstacles, setbacks, and sidetracking; but such, we now think, was not the case. The matter is being pushed, and in due time the good folks of genteel Montvale ave. will get the improvements which they have been vigorously clamoring for all the season.

☞ We hereby acknowledge ourselves indebted to Hon. Horace G. Wadlin, Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, for a copy of Part 1, Volume 2, of the Census of Massachusetts for 1895, which includes "Population and Social Statistics" and gives a mass of valuable facts and figures never before furnished for review by the newspapers. It is our present intent to cull out and print in due time some of the many interesting things which are found in this volume and give them to the readers of the JOURNAL.

☞ The Democratic doctrine that reduction of tariff rates would, by stimulating the importations, increase customs receipts, has proven an absolute falsity under the Wilson law, which fell $87,862,249 behind the McKinley law in its first 33 months, comparing those months with the corresponding period of the McKinley law.

☞ The only opposition in the Senate to the Hawaiian annexation proposition comes from members of the Democratic party, whose Presidents, one after another down to Cleveland, recommended the annexation of these islands.

☞ It must have been a pleasing experience to that soldier statesman, William McKinley, to hoist again in Hawaii the American flag, which was hauled down four years ago by an ex-Confederate at the dictation of President Cleveland.

☞ The Dingley tariff bill was passed by the Senate last Wednesday by 10 majority. It is expected to become a law in the course of a fortnight.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements

J. G. Maguire—Citation.
Advertiser—Window Lock.
Bay State San.—Intoxicants.
Wiggin & Fernald—Mort. Sale.
H. E. Bucklen & Co.—Dr. King.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Miss Skinner and Miss Mitchell sail for Europe on July 14.

— Miss M. Emily Perkins takes her vacation at Oxford, Pa.

— Hardly any 4th of July accidents happened in this city last Monday.

— Assistant Principal of the High School will summer at Grantham, Vt.

— At their meeting yesterday the Co-operative Bank offered $13,000 for sale.

— Arthur Platts and Frank French are spending the summer at Canaan, N. H.

— Now is the time to have C. M. Strout put your furnaces and parlor stoves in repair.

— Steam and electric roads did a big business last Monday. It looked as though about everybody went somewhere.

— July 4 was the finest Sunday of the year. It was all sunshine and temperature just right. But, oh, the next day!

— Miss Jameson, Instructor of Music in the public schools, is making a bicycle tour through the White Mountains.

— There is some talk of a bicycle race track out on Salem st. It is reported that parties are negotiating for land for it.

— The Riversides of Wakefield beat the Woburn's at the Park on Monday 21 to 18. Why don't the Woburn's "play ball?"

— If you want the best Range on the market today, call at C. M. Strout's and see the Somerset, Pallas, or the Falmouth F.

— Miss Carrie Andruss will leave here next Monday for Northern Vermont where she will pass her vacation among friends.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Rev. William Crawford, D. D., of Sparta, Wisconsin, preached at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening. He is regarded as an able man and good preacher.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Mr. L. W. Perham and daughter will supplement their New Hampshire carriage drive, which they enjoyed so much, with one through upper Vermont later in the season.

— The fire department was kept busy answering alarms last Monday morning, boxes 67, 28, 26 and 53 were rung in. The damage in each case was not very great.

— Mr. Carl S. Dow received the degree of A. B. of Science from Harvard College from which he graduated from the Woburn High School in Class '93. He will make his mark.

— Harvard, Williams, Dartmouth and other College boys, the Dows, Browns, Carters, etc., are at home spending their vacation. They make quite an addition to the population of the place.

— More than 5,000 people attended the St. Charles Fourth of July celebration at the Park last Monday. After working so hard for it the success of the celebration was very gratifying to Rev. Fr. Slattery.

— After 24 years of practical experience Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner and repairer, stands at the head of his profession. So say the musical people of Woburn and Boston who ought to be good judges.—2t

— Mr. and Mrs. John F. Towle of Boston returned from their wedding trip last Friday evening. They will pass the summer at the seaside. We met the bride Saturday morning and found her looking fine.

— Mr. John W. Willey, agent of the American Express Company in this city, has been promoted to Messenger for the Company between Boston and Marblehead. He has occupied the office here several years.

— Last week Mr. and Mrs. John K. Murdock left here for tour of the Middle States. They attended the wedding of Charles O. West, formerly of Woburn, and Emma Carpenter at Newburg, the bride's home, on June 28.

— During the absence of Rev. D. Scudder of the First church, this city, at Chicago Rev. A. E. Colton of New York will occupy his pulpit next Sunday, July 11; and Rev. Dr. Albert F. Newton of Brooklyn on Sunday, July 18.

— Last Thursday week Miss Elsie J. Beggs and Mr. Earle R Beggs left here with their grandmother, Mrs. Sarah L. Todd, for Confluence, Pa., where Mrs. Todd will remain a couple of months with her daughter, Mrs. T. G. Beggs.

— Mr. E. Colburn of 16 Wyman street, farmer, a well-known and respected citizen, was thrown from a wagon in which he was riding last Tuesday morning and narrowly escaped serious injuries. Fortunately he was little hurt.

— A Boulevard Association is to be formed here to aid Parks and Boulevards in this city, especially with a view of promoting the Circuit Boulevard of Woburn and Winchester. United action will work wonders in these matters.

— Luville Ames of Hose 6, in getting on the H. & L. Truck last Monday morning while going to box 28, missed his footing and fell, one wheel passing over a part of his right arm and badly jamming the flesh. He is getting on all right.

— Miss Irene Boone and Miss Lyla Fowle, both of Garfield ave., are at Westport, Maine, for a vacation. Westport is a seaside resort in the Kennebec region much affected by fashionable people. Later on it will be exchanged for some other place by them.

— This has been a hot week. The weather began to mellow Sunday night, and Monday made out to be a scorcher. Tuesday was no better, although there was less steam in the air; Wednesday did its share in making people uncomfortable; and yesterday it was tough.

— The Cephalonia which carried Leonard Thompson, Esq., and his granddaughter Miss Sybel Shaw to England, broke her main shaft before reaching the other side and had to be towed into port. Delay in getting there was the only trouble with the passengers.

— Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the First Congregational church, started yesterday on a business trip to Chicago and South Dakota. He will be absent from his pulpit two Sundays, July 11 and 18. It will be supplied however by divines furnished by Mr. Scudder before leaving.

— Mr. John F. Towle, the fortunate captor of the heart and hand of Miss Margaret F. Doyle of this city, is about to build a residence for himself and wife close to Franklin Park in Boston. Plans for a house of liberal dimensions and sensible architecture are being prepared.

— Hecklin, the supposed highwayman who held up the electric cars on the Reading & Lowell road a month ago, was held for the grand jury in the Malden District Court last Wednesday in $3,000 bonds. The Woburn witnesses were J. Fred Leslie, Charles H. Kean and Michael Lux.

— In the Hugh McCafferty case in which two of his sisters are accused of unlawfully taking $1500 of his money from his mother's bed at her and Hugh's home in Burlington and making off with the same, which was heard in the District Court last Saturday, the sisters were bound over to the grand jury in $1000 each. There are several curious things about the case, one of which is, where did Hugh get the $1500?

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Mr. A. B. Dimick and family will spend the summer at Hanover, N. H.

— Lawyer "Tress" Allen celebrated the 4th by driving out and taking a view of the country, a privilege which severe sickness had prevented him from enjoying for the previous three weeks. His health is improving and will do so much faster when he and the family get well settled at the seaside.

— Mrs. Timothy Winn, at the last meeting of "The Society of Mayflower Descendents in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts," was elected a member. Mrs. Winn is a direct descendant of Frances Cooke and Stephen Hopkins, both passengers in the Mayflower.

— Mr. William Brown, Letter Carrier No. 6, takes his annual vacation from July 9 to 23 inclusive. Miss Maney, Clerk, goes out two last weeks of July; Miss Rider two first weeks of August; Miss McCarthy, the last two weeks in August. Hagerty, P. M., will "go and come like the old woman's soap" through the vacation season.

— Rev. John Quealy will be greatly missed by this community in which he has been a familiar figure many years. There has been a great change in Woburn since he first came here about 33 years ago, and in nothing more than in the size of his parish. He was well known by everybody, and many of his warmest friends were among the children.

— The following are the new officers of Martha Washington Council, D. of L.: Councillor, Nellie Richardson; Associate Councillor, May H. P. Skinner; Vice Councillor, L. W. Patten; Associate Vice Councillor, Carrie Ordway; Guide, Ella Stowers; I. Guard, Nellie Howe; O. Guard, E. E. Stowers; Asst. Rec. Secy., W. T. Cummings.

— The largest and best exhibition of historic relics ever made in New England was on show at North Conway last Wednesday. Ancient articles of great value were contributed from numerous cities and towns making a grand display. Benjamin Champney, the Artist, contributed a brass candlestick and a silhouette of himself at six years of age.

— The Mechanic Phalanx Rifle Team met no competing Team at Bangor on Monday, but had a private shoot in which W. A. Durward won the prize. On Tuesday they beat the Brunswick Team; Wednesday, the Lewiston and Auburn Team; both by large scores. Yesterday they were at Rockland, and probably worsted the Team of that city.

— The case of the 7 Poles who were arraigned in the District Court on Tuesday morning for violations of law at their 4th of July picnic in Wilmington on Monday, was continued to July 13. They think it queer if one can't have a little fun in this Land of Liberty on Independence Day without being hauled into Court for it. It is kind of hard, that's a fact.

— Capt. John E. Tidd, Superior Court Officer at Cambridge, and Mrs. Tidd are about to leave for their favorite seaside resort at Brooklin, Maine. It is near the mouth of the Penobscot, not a great way from Mt. Desert, and has become the summer residence of many people who prefer real rest and comfort to the excitement of fashionable seaside life.

— Last Wednesday Mr. Alvah Foster thought he could open the tin can quicker with his fingers than the man with the knife could and now the surgeons tell him he will have to carry his hand in a sling two weeks at least. One of his thumbs was cut to the bone by the sharp edge of the can cover, which was something Mr. Foster didn't count on when he started out.

— We advertise an A1 window lock this week, one of the safest and most convenient articles of the kind ever invented. Mr. Carlisle, who has the agency for it for Woburn and Winchester, is perfectly reliable and trustworthy and whatever he says about the lock may be depended on. We have seen a great many window fasteners but this one goes ahead of them all.

— A couple of Woburn prize fighters fought a battle in the ring near Newmarket Junction, N. H., last Sunday in the presence of a large number of spectators. That is the way the Boston papers put it, but we do not believe the story, first, because the names of the pugilists given are not found in the Woburn Directory; secondly, because we doubt very much if there are any private or professional sluggers in this city. Woburn is made to shoulder a great many things she is not responsible for.

— Miss Bertha Smith gratefully accepted a cordial invitation from her school chum, Miss Olive Hinckley, and Mrs. Benjamin, Miss Olive's mother, to stay with them at their summer home at Edgartown, Nantucket, for which choice seaside resort they all left last Tuesday. Miss Bertha will accompany her aunt, Mrs. Mary Plannett, to Sanbornton, N. H., about the first of August and remain there until near the first of September, or the opening of the schools.

The Perfect Pill

Perfect in preparation.
Perfect in operation.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Perfect post-prandial pill.
Perfect for all purposes.

THE PILL THAT WILL

— If it hadn't been for his watch Principal Owen of the High School might have been more or less badly hurt last Sunday evening by a rocket which somebody fired at him while he was standing in the front entrance of his residence on Fairmount street. Hitting his watch the piece was turned from its course and thus perhaps a tragedy was escaped, or prevented. At anyrate, no doubt Principal Owen was thankful that he had a watch about that time. Besides the danger of being killed his left arm was badly burned by the rocket.

— Last Tuesday Miss Anna Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Johnson of No. 9 Court st., left here with her mother and brother Frank of New York for the Adirondacks where the mother and daughter expect to remain the next two months Miss Anna has been ill a long while and although slowly improving it was thought a sojourn in the Adirondacks at a famous medical institution there would be beneficial. They expected to arrive at their journey's end on Wednesday forenoon. It must have been a hot one, and hard on the invalid young lady.

— A quartet of well known and highly respectable Woburn gentlemen met with a mishap on Independence Day which contained all the elements and conditions of a dire disaster but fortunately proved a harmless affair so far as the quartet were concerned. They were driving along Flagg street at moderate gait when as suddenly as anything could be every spoke in one of the wagon wheels fell out and there was a capsize of course. Had the rig been moving at a high rate of speed somebody would doubtless have been hurt, but as it was the services of a surgeon were not needed.

— Mr. Joseph Linnell, proprietor of the Cash Market, will attend the centennial celebration of the incorporation of the town of Orleans which is situated not far from the tipend, or "funny-bone," of Cape Cod's elbow, next Wednesday, June 14, and take a hand in the exercises and festivities of the occasion. Orleans is his native place, from which, when a youth, he sailed many a year to the Grand Banks for fish, and its centennial is to be celebrated in grand style. Governor Wolcott and other high officials are expected to be present and participate in the jubilee exercises. Mr. Linnell hopes to spend a pleasant day at his old home next Wednesday.

— Last Saturday night James Hogan of 145 Winn street was found dead on the railroad near the Town Meadow by the hands on the Lawrence freight which comes down at 3.30 a. m. The theory was that Hogan was walking home on the tracks and was overtaken by the 11.45 train out, hit and killed. When the freight reached the yards the hands, with Mr. Michael McKay, night gateman at Main street, returned and identified the body and notified the police who removed it to Reade's undertaking rooms on Main street. Hogan was for several years signalman near the old depot but was discharged some time ago on account of his habits. He left a wife and several children with nothing for their support.

— Class '97 had a delightful time at their reception given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Richardson on Bow st. Friday evening, July 2. The broad grounds were handsomely illuminated and decorated for the occasion and they were covered with as fine looking and happy a party of young women and young men as one often sees. One of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson's daughters was a '97 graduate which accounted for the reception being held where it was. It was a large and merry company that filled the grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson left nothing undone to promote the happiness of the Class, and their efforts met with abundant success. There was, among other good things, an elegant repast; also excellent music; and amusements of many kinds. The Class had more handsome girls and good looking youth in it than any class in recent years, and they made a fine appearance at their reception, and (under the rose) they knew it. And they were a remarkably bright and well educated Class too.

— The intention of the Woburn Woman's Club to give some deserving young woman a college scholarship this fall, and perhaps more of them to others by and by, possesses a business aspect that is pleasing to contemplate. It is practical and generous. The W. W. C. have always shown more sound common sense in conducting their affairs than any other organization in town and it is not at all surprising that their minds have taken the practical turn indicated above. We do not mean to say that the Club have not at times and for brief periods "put on airs," but their flights, and yearnings for still higher pinacles, have generally been of short duration, and it has been noticed and remarked on that, descending from these ideal heights, they have always landed on their feet. It is a fact, and it might as well be acknowledged by the "sterner sex" one time as another, that women have brains, and that the Woburn Woman's Club are remarkably well endowed with them. Some of the ablest women in New England are prominent in this Club, and the scholarship business they have embarked in seems to prove it. It is a grand good thing.

Russell Counter Company.

Those who are acquainted with the methods of the Russell Counter Company [of Woburn] well understand why the company does such a great business. Primarily it is because the Company can buy leather "right," having every necessary facility to protect their trade in this direction. And then they know by experience how to make counters. The Russells have been thoroughly schooled in every branch of molded counter work, and because they can do it so well and thoroughly accounts for their having today a factory capacity for the turning out of 70,000 pairs of counters daily. Capital, brains, experience are commanded by the Russell Company, and to them must be given credit for the growth and development of the business. Shoe manufacturers' wants in the way of counters are carefully studied, and what the shoe man wants he secures from the Russell Counter Company.—*Shoe & Leather Review.*

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular session on the evening of July 1. It was adjourned after other business was disposed of to the first Thursday in Sept.

Petition of R. J. W. Phinney for concrete sidewalk on Court street was granted.

Concurred in referring: Petitions of A. Wiswall and of J. J. Mead to Com. on Claims, and that of James Skinner, Montvale avenue to Com. on Highways.

Referred petition of W. P. Cutler for street light to Com. on St. Lights.

Granted petition of Lydia G. Choate et als that Warren St. named Warren Avenue.

Petition of J. J. Skinner for light at No. 8 Park street referred.

Concurred in authorizing Com. on Highway to appropriate $200 for street watering, and in referring to Com. on Street Lights matter of a light at corner of Mountain and Winter sts.

Petition of N. E. Tel. Co. for permission to relocate pole at corner of Pleasant and Water sts., granted.

Com. on Police reported leave to withdraw on petition of M. Teacher for junk license. Accepted.

Concurred in ordering fire-gong for Pumping Station; in referring to Com. on Finance order asking for the purchase of a horse for Hose 4; and in referring order for fire alarm box at corner of Ash and Buck sts.

Concurred in adopting order transferring from miscellaneous $60 for harnesses for Hose 4 and 6.

Order authorizing Fire Com. to purchase a Deluge set for $165 referred.

Finance Com. reported in favor of ordering Fire Com. to purchase 4 Underwriter Extinguishers for Almshouse.

Report of Finance Com. recommending transfer from miscellaneous of $2000 for building Hart street was adopted.

Concurred in ordering Supt. of Streets to place watering trough at corner of Lexington and Cambridge streets, and to put Wyer's Ct. in condition for public travel.

Concurred in accepting committee's report that J. F. Page, petitioner, have leove to withdraw.

The ordinance increasing the salary of City Solicitor to $580 was passed, and $125 was ordered transferred from Miscellaneous to pay the increase for balance of present year.

The order requesting Com. on Finance to report a loan of $5000 for completion of Frances st. and general highway purposes was indefinitely postponed.

The salary of Deputy Collector of Taxes was fixed at $400.

Petition for street light near L. Reade's on Main street was referred.

The special committee to confer with Supt. Winslow of N. W. St. Railway relative to running cars at too high a speed, reported that he agreed to reduce the same. Accepted.

Notice was received from the Woburn and Reading St. Railway Co. that it accepted conditions accompanying the location on Main st. and Eaton ave.

Voted that the case of Bernard H. Foley of the fire department be heard at the next meeting.

Young—Shew.

At the residence of the uncle of the bride, Mr. C. A. Bonelli, Lakeside, Wakefield, on July 7, 1897, at 7 o'clock in the evening, by Rev. Mr. Dunham, Mr. CHARLES S. YOUNG and Miss LILLIAN SHEW, both of Wakefield, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

The groomsman was Mr. Edward A. Bonelli, and the bridesmaid, Miss Lillian Bonelli.

The bride was dressed in white mull, and, the bridesmaid in organdie, in which both looked sweet and fair.

At the close of the ceremonies the bride and groom, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bonelli, gave a pleasant reception to immediate relatives.

The Bonnellis were until about three years ago esteemed residents of Woburn, whree the bride attended school and still has many warm friends whose best wishes she has for her future happiness.

W. W. C.—A Scholarship.

The Woburn Woman's Club will reach its fifteenth anniversary in February next. In order that this event may be most fittingly commemorated the ladies of the Club voted at their last regular meeting in June, to lay aside a certain sum of money for a scholarship. It is their desire to confer the benefit of this scholarship upon some Woburn girl, who needs help in obtaining a college education.

No permanent fund has been established for this purpose hence the assistance to be extended is at present limited to one year.

The candidate for the scholarship will not be chosen merely on the ground of indigence, but must be one who shows promise of reaping the largest returns from the benefit rendered.

The committee appointed to have entire charge of the whole matter are

Mrs. Jennie K. Adams,
Miss Mary A. Frost,
Miss Maria Carter.

The feuds of brethren are the most implacable.

Eligibles.

The following pupils of the Ninth Grade passed examinations, received their diplomas, and may enter the High School next September. There are 95 in all.

RUMFORD.

Raymond Marston Adams, Rhoda Riley Collins, Bessie Marion Clement, Hattie Maria Eaton, Florence May Buck, Amy Carter Thompson,—six (6) in all.

CUMMINGS.

Nellie Herman Beaten, Sara Miranda Bennett, Elsie Louise Blake, Rossetta Frances Brophy, Isabel Carswell Brown, William Allison Buck, Edward James Cannon, Elizabeth Honora Connolly, Bertha Maria Crosby, Harry William DeLoriea, Ellen Marie Doherty, Annie Veronica Dolan, Cornelius Dominic Duggan, Catharine Agnes Feeney, Charles Warren Fowle, Bertha Achorn Fraser, William Wallace Gillis, Elsie Frances Giroux, Charles Melvin Gooding, John Joseph Gorman, Clara May Haskell, William Thurlow Haskell, Grace Stephens Hathaway, Evelyn Aurelia Hill, Olive Loring Hinkley, Edward Joseph Hoy, Lidie Wilson Hurd, Cornelia Marie Ingerson, Thomas Francis Kervin, Rose Veronica Kervin, Richard Edward Lynch, Mary Irene Maguire, Mary Regina McCarron, James Stephen McGonagle, Daniel Francis Mahoney, William Henry Murray, Ada Pearle Newton, Winifred Veronica Nolan, John Joseph O'Connor, John James O'Donnell, Angelina Mary O'Keefe, Mildred Sanford Penney, Albert Ashton Phillips, Anna Elizabeth Plummer, Anna Isabel Reddy, Harlow Clifton Seeley, Frances Doorley Sexton, Marion Shaw, John Henry Shea, Ruth Annie Simonds, Walter Ainsley Smith, Percy Thompson Strout, Frank Dennis Sullivan, Margaret Agatha Tolan, Catherine Matilda Wall, Wallace English Ward, Elmer Waters, Oliver Henry Young,—fifty-eight (58) in all.

PLYMPTON.

Maude Carey Barrows, Nellie May Batchelder, Ernest Morton Brooks, Charlotte Ann Calnan, Clarence Wilbur Carlisle, Eileen Frances Curran, Louisa Elizabeth Henchey, Elsie Montague Jones, Edward Patrick Kelley, Clara May Langill, Maude Evelyn Leathe, Annie May McMahon, Nellie Theresa McCarthy, Adam Marshall, Florence Edith Page, Katharine Josephine Quinn, Merton Harold Seller, John Patrick Shields, Thomas George Shinkwin, Mabel Georgia Smith, Susie Edgell Tidd, Harry Hyde West,—twenty-two (22) in all.

MONTVALE.

William Edward Boyle, Herbert Joseph Garrity, Mary Bertha Kerrigan, Esther Theresa Lowder,—four (4) in all.

WYMAN.

Bessie May Ashbee, Eliza Jane Bezanson, Allen Lester Brown, Irving Simons Buckler, Edwin Francis Clarridge, Clarence Edward Gage, Edith Emma Hall, John Hernan, George Jenness Kimball, Emma Amanda Gage Macaulay, James Edward Maloney, Syvilla Josephine Perkins, Herbert Leon Platts, Mabel Edith West, Edith Lydia Woodward,—fifteen (15) in all.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

You often hear of highway robbery. The highway is a mighty poor place for robbery. Robbery is oftener accomplished in secret by men who pose as leading citizens.

The average man would not have half as much trouble if he would only be content to take care of his own allotted share and let other people look out for theirs.

Can't Eat

This is the complaint of thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relish and often fails to digest, causing severe suffering. Such people need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and

Internal Misery

Only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and effectively relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Distress After Eating.

"I have been troubled with indigestion for some time. After eating anything that was sweet I was sure to experience great difficulty and distress. Last fall I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and am glad to say that my stomach trouble has entirely disappeared. I can now eat a hearty meal of almost any kind of food and have no trouble afterwards. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured me of nervous spells." JOHN H. HOMRIGHAUSEN, Wheatland, Iowa. Such cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

A very large stock of custom home-made Skirts at one dollar less than market price, and much better made. Ladies say our Skirts hang prettier and are more graceful than any in this city. They ought to know! Who can dispute it?

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Rev. John Quealy Gone.

Rev. John Quealy, who died at the parochial residence on Summer street in this city, at 3.45 o'clock Monday afternoon, July 5, was pastor of St. Charles church of Woburn something over 33 years, and a member of the Roman Catholic priesthood about 52 years. The semi-centennial of his incumbency of the holy office was celebrated on Jan. 21, 1896, and was a notable event.

Fr. Quealy had been in poor health several months and for some weeks prior to the end he had failed quite rapidly; and yet when his time came to leave and the report of his death spread abroad, it came as a shock not only to his parish but to the community as well. A picnic at St. Charles Parish, organized and conducted by Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery, was in successful progress at the City Park, and Independence Day was being celebrated in a patriotic manner by the people of the Parish, when suddenly the sports and games came to an end by an announcement from Fr. Slattery of the death of their pastor a few minutes before at his home. As it was a St. Charles celebration exclusively the Park was deserted as soon as the sad news was promulgated, and all festivities ceased.

The number of people in Woburn who did not know Rev. Fr. Quealy was small. He was an estimable gentleman, and very highly esteemed. He was generous in the use of his means, charitable towards his parishioners, and with children there was no greater favorite. All of his best days, the core of his life, were devoted to his Woburn Parish, and he succeeded in building up one of the largest in this Bishoprick.

The following is an epitome of Fr. Quealy's life:

Fr. Quealy was the typical Irish "Soggarth Aroon." He was born in Waterford, Ire., Jan. 6, 1820, and on Jan. 18, 1846, in his 26th year, was ordained at Waterford College. From there he went to Liverpool, Eng., from whence he came to this country in 1860, serving as pastor for two years in Malden and several smaller pastorates in Boston.

On Jan. 8, 1864, he went to Woburn. He was there but a short time when he found the church much too small for so large a parish, and immediately commenced subscriptions by which he succeeded, under adverse conditions, in erecting the present brick edifice, which was dedicated in 1869.

He found the parochial residence rather remote from the church to attend to the business of the rising young parish, and in 1867 he purchased a residence for himself and his curate opposite the church.

In 1884 he established the St. John's parochial school, on Main street, joining the parochial property, by refitting a large building for school purposes. He also purchased and fitted up an estate a little to the west as a convent for the Sisters of Notre Dame, who took charge of the school.

Before Winchester parish was set off from Woburn the present Church of St. Mary in that town was built under his supervision.

On Jan. 21, 1896, his people and the people of Woburn generally united to do him honor on the occasion of his golden jubilee, the 58th anniversary of his ordination as a priest, and exercises of an unusual character were held throughout the day and evening.

The funeral was the largest and most notable ever held in this city, and in the number of priests present it has never been surpassed in this county. The remains lay in state at the church from Wednesday afternoon to the close of the religious services when they were removed for burial at Calvary cemetery, East Woburn. The church was elegantly draped by Col. Beals, the famous Boston decorator. Hundreds of Fr. Quealy's parishioners and personal friends came to the church Wednesday evening to take a last look at their beloved priest and pastor. The casket was surrounded and guarded by relays of men through the night and the church was kept open for all to visit it and view the remains when they pleased.

Out of regard for the memory of the deceased priest the factories and business houses in the city closed their doors and windows during the services at the church, which were elaborate, solemn and impressive, and occupied nearly two hours in performance. The business men and manufacturers, indeed, all classes, held Fr. Quealy in veneration and high esteem. Rev. D. Scudder, pastor of First Church, spoke eulogistically of him at the midweek prayer meeting of his church; and every one thought well of him.

Well nigh a hundred priests attended High Mass at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The services lasted until 12.30, and nearly another hour was spent in viewing the remains. The church was crowded almost to the point of suffocation. The oration was preached by the Rev. Thomas Scully of Cambridge; the Rev. Fr. Shahan of Malden was the celebrant of the mass, the Rev. Fr. Fitzpatrick of Milton, deacon, and the Rev. Fr. Keleher of St. Joseph's Church, Boston (West End), sub-deacon. The music was beautiful, and the floral contributions were unequalled in number and quality.

Several civic societies, preceeded by the National Band playing a funeral march, Mr. Timothy Calnan, marshal, headed the funeral cortege, and was followed by a long string of public and private carriages, and the street cars carried many people to the cemetery. Thousands lined the streets and covered the greens to witness the long procession.

St. Charles Parish is for the present in the keeping of Rev. James B. Gilday, Senior Assistant Pastor.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhœa.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhœa.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A grievance is like the measles with most people. It must come out, and the longer it is suppressed the worse it becomes.

The most awkward person in the world never looked awkward when engaged in hard work.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best Creamery BUTTER 22c. Per Pound.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

State Highways.

It is understood from good authority that the State Highway Commission in another year will commence building a State highway from Lowell to Boston. It will be remembered this matter was seriously considered by the Board a year ago, and partial surveys were made. For some reason or other the actual work of construction was deferred. This highway would pass through Winchester on Cambridge street thence to Boston by way of Arlington.

This thoroughfare from Lowell would be of vastly more benefit to a larger population than that contemplated by the Commission from the New Hampshire line at Tyngsboro, to Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill, and Newburyport and thence to Salisbury Beach. This latter would simply be a line for pleasure travel, while that from Lowell to Boston would be of real business benefit and would accommodate more than 600,000 people. Highways that are simply for pleasure should be considered only after those that are of real commercial benefit have been constructed. The Metropolitan Park Commissioners are properly the ones to consider such a scheme for a highway as is outlined above from Tyngsboro to Salisbury Beach.

There is a vast amount of travel and business with the towns and cities between Boston and Lowell and also directly through to these two places, and any improvement in the highway would certainly be of great benefit.—*Winchester Star.*

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hate and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

"Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Frederickstown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

'Tis an honorable timidity which deters us from base action.

At the Present Time
We Are Offering a
Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappots, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams·

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

VACATION TIME!

If you want the latest thing in novelties to wear on your vacation, call and see our line of Silk, Muslin, Prints and Lawn Waists; also, a great variety of Underskirts, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Always willing to show goods and accommodations to try them on. Our Tailor-made Dress Suits can't be beat for the money.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

North Woburn.

Mr. Charles Hunter of Lowell was visiting in town on the 4th.

Mr Samuel Merrill was trouting at Newbury, N. H., last week.

Mr. Hartford Beaumont was visiting here with friends last week.

Quite a party from North Woburn spent the 4th at Concord River.

Mr. Arthur W. Tidd of Clinton spent Sunday and Monday in town.

The Wyman Green Croquet Club held a picnic at Silver Lake on Monday.

Mr. Green and family, formerly of Tidd Avenue, have moved to Worcester.

Harry Clark of Elm street, had his hand quite badly burned by the discharge of a horse-pistol on the 4th of July.

The meeting at North Congregational Church last Sunday evening was addressed by Capt. John H. Sawyer of Elm street, in a pointed and interesting talk on "The American Flag."

The night before the 5th passed off very noisily this year, being one of the most exciting in many years. There were two cannon going during the night, the old British one and a new one, which was dragged around the streets and was said to shake windows it made so much noise. A large henhouse in the new land was burnt, the fire department being called out for the same, and an attempt was made to burn the old tan house near the ball field on Nichols street, but the department arrived there in time to stop it. Pistols, guns, etc., also helped to make noise, and the usual number of gates, blinds, etc., were taken off and hidden. The tongue of the church bell also mysteriously disappeared the night before the 4th and the bell was not rung on the 4th as is the usual case, but during Monday night it was rung for a while. Quite a large quantity of lemonade was stolen from the hose house so the members of the company were forced to go thirsty.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Patched underclothes are worn under many a fine suit.

Thousands Celebrate

With thankfulness their restoration to health by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Think of the vast army who have been cured by this medicine—

Men, women and children, who have suffered the consequences of impure blood, who have been the victims of scrofula sores, eruptions, dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness.

They have tried other medicines and have failed to obtain relief. They tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did them good. They persevered in its use and it accomplished permanent cures. Do you wonder that they praise it and recommend it to you?

We must lie fallow before we can produce greatly, and we must enrich ourselves inwardly before we can spend generously in curative work.

We measure success by accumulation. The measure is false. The true measure is appreciation. He who loves most has most.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

St. John's Baptist.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

Baptist.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Mr. N. N. Bishop of North Easton. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

Congregational.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Alfred E. Colton of New York. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Address on World Wide Bible Work by Rev. A. E. Colton at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.45 P. M.

Trinity Episcopal.—4th Sunday after Trinity.
Holy Communion at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 1, Mary, daughter of George and Mary Manning, aged 2 years, 6 months.

In this city, July 2, Philip, son of George F. and E. Maria Bean, aged 4 days.

In this city, July 3, James J. Hogan, aged 41 years.

In this city, July 4, Lena M. Bruce, aged 26 years, 7 months, 19 days.

In this city, July 5, Rev. John Quealy, aged 77 years, 6 months.

In this city, July 7, Margaret, daughter of Edward and Mary Ahearn, aged 4 months, 4 days.

What Shall I Say?

How best can I tell my druggist what I want? If you are afflicted with that intensely disagreeable sickness, MALARIA, a box of our

MALARIA REMEDY

will stop it. Only 25 Cents.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes

Woburn, Mass., June 30, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of the Collector of Taxes, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, August 7th, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.

Residents.

Hannah Huse Estate.—About 3,923 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, off Water street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by private way leading easterly from Water street; westerly by land of John Kellegher; southerly by land of Philos J. Goodrich; easterly by land of John McLaughlin.
Tax of 1895, $8 01

WARD 2.

Residents.

William C. Foster.—About 9,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street 415.6 feet southerly from southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page; thence westerly at right angles with said street by land formerly of Blanchard 170 feet; thence southerly by land now or formerly of Foster 60 feet to other land now or late of Blanchard; thence easterly by land last named about 160 feet to said Vernon street; thence northerly by said Vernon street 60 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 6 59

William C. Foster.—About 5,500 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on easterly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in the easterly side line of Vernon street 711.25 feet southerly from land of Hammond measuring on said street; thence easterly by land formerly of Montague 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or formerly of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of said Foster 110 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 3 67

William C. Foster.—About 13,125 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in the westerly side line of Vernon street 285.6 feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning at right angles with said Vernon street and running westerly 195 feet by land formerly of Montague; thence southerly by land formerly of said Montague 70 feet to land formerly of Blanchard; thence easterly by land last named about 180 feet to said Vernon street; thence northerly by said Vernon street 70 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 8 72

William C. Foster.—About 5,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street 661.25 feet southerly from land of Hammond measuring on said street; thence the line runs easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Montague 110 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 3 67

William C. Foster.—About 6,000 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street 475.6 feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page, measuring on said Vernon street; thence southerly 4° 58' easterly by said street 60 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Foster 60 feet; thence easterly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 4 05

Wilson Fitchett.—About 6,080 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at land of Callahan; thence southerly by land of Callahan 80 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Clapp 79 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Collamore 80 feet; thence easterly by land of Fifield and land formerly of Jaquith 79 feet; being second lot described in deed of Caleb H. Jaquith dated March 20th, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2261, Page 221.
Tax of 1895, 6 23

Wilson Fitchett.—About 2,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at land formerly of Jaquith and at land of Svenson thence southerly by land of Svenson 36 feet; thence westerly by land of Callahan and land formerly of Jaquith 61 feet; thence northerly by land of Fifield 36 feet; thence easterly by land formerly of Jaquith 60½ feet.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 13 91

WARD 4.

Jane T. Bean.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by First street; northerly by land of T. Moore; westerly by land of Keating; southerly by land now or late of heirs of Moses C. Bean.
Tax of 1895, 60 54

WARD 5.

Residents.

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 4900 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 48 and 49, Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Road; easterly by lot No. 50 on said Plan; southerly by lots 80 and 81 on said Plan; westerly by lot No. 47 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 49 84

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 9800 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, with buildings thereon, being lots 50, 51, 52 and 53, Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Road; easterly by lot 54 on said Plan; southerly by lots 82, 83, 84, 85, on said Plan; westerly by lot 49 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 37 38

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 4900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 82 and 83, Bird street, shown on Plan A, Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 50 and 51 on said Plan; easterly by lot 84 on said Plan; westerly by lot 81 on said Plan; southerly by said Bird street.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 4900 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 117 and 118 Bird street, shown on Plan A., Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Bird street; easterly by lot number 119 on said Plan; westerly by lot number 116 on said Plan; southerly by lots 151 and 152 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 14 50

Augustus B. McCarthy.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Montvale Road, being lots 37 and 38 shown on Plan "A," recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Road; easterly by lot 39 on said Plan; southerly by lot 69 and 70 on said Plan; westerly by lot 36 on said Plan.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 15 14

Mary Ann McDonough.—About 13,973 square feet of land situate on the northerly side of Montvale avenue, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Albert Richardson; northerly by Utica street; easterly by land of Mary Handley; southerly by said Montvale avenue.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 7 80

Charles Brown.—About 4,900 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Montvale road, being lots 7 and 8, shown on Plan A of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Gay et al; easterly by lot 9 on said Plan; southerly by Montvale Road on said Plan; westerly by lot 6 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 17 80

Mary B. Brown.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 5 and 6 on Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Gay et al; easterly by lot 7 on said Plan; southerly by Montvale Road; westerly by lot number 4 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Non-Residents.

John H. Ponce.—About 16 acres of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Mill street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Mill and Salem streets; thence southeasterly on Salem street to corner lot marked "W"; thence westerly to stone wall at foot of an orchard; thence southwesterly on land of Thaddeus Richardson which marks it's eastern boundary; thence bounded southerly by land of Kelley; westerly on Mill street and lane. Same premises which were conveyed by John H. McCarthy by deed dated April 12, 1892, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2110, Page 52.
Tax of 1895, 67 64

Alonzo V. Lynde.—About 9800 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Chase street being lots 170, 171, 172, and 173 shown on Plan "A" of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Chase street on said Plan; easterly by lot 174 on said Plan; southerly by lot 204, 205, 206 and 207 on said Plan; Westerly by lot 169 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 3 56

WARD 6.

Residents.

Eugene H. Perley.—About 12,250 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, Block 19, Sec. A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Dexter avenue on said Plan; easterly by Chester avenue on said Plan; southerly by lot 11 and 17 on said Plan; westerly by Foster avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 30 08

Non-Residents.

Mattie W. Atherton.—About 9800 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lot numbered 10, 11, 19, and 20, Block 29, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 12 and 18 in said Block; easterly by Monks street shown on said Plan; southerly by lots 21 and 9 in said Block; westerly by White street shown on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 2 14

Delicia A. Brown.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 31, Block 17, Sec. B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows:—Northerly by lot 32 in said Block, 70 feet; easterly by lot 4 in said Block 35 feet; southerly by lot 30 in said Block 70 feet; westerly by Wentworth avenue 35 feet. Same premises described in deed of E. S. Eaton dated May 18th, 1894, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2292, Page 278.
Tax of 1895, 18

Alvah M. Chase.—About 6140 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 3 and 4 Block 40, Sec. A shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by Dexter Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Griffiths; easterly by lot 5 in said block; westerly by a private street.
Tax of 1895. 1 78

Alvah M. Chase.—About 2310 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 4 block 39 sec. "A", shown on Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by Dexter Avenue; southerly by land of Griffiths; easterly by a private street on said Plan; westerly by lot 3 in said Block.
Tax of 1895 89

William Everhard.—About 2450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 21, Block 3, Section "B", shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 20 in said Block; easterly by Hinkley Avenue; southerly by lot 22 in said Block; westerly by lot 33 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

Karoline Hohmann.—About 2450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lot 28 Block 15 Section B shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds Book of Plans 57 Plan 1 bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 29 in said Block; easterly by lot 11 in said Block; westerly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by lot 27 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 18

James Kelley.—About 7,350 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 35, Section B, shown on Plan B of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly by a private way; easterly by land now or late of Eaton; southerly by Lots 4, 5, 6 in said Block; westerly by Newburg Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

Thomas J. King.—About 12,300 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 2, 3, 4 and 5, Block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Notherly by Lot 1 in said Block; easterly by Monks street on said Plan; southerly by Lot 6 in said Block; westerly by Lots 31, 32, 33, 34 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 3 12

Mary Knox.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 4 and 5, Block 30, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 3 in said Block; southerly by Lots 6 and 13 in said Block; easterly by Knight Avenue; westerly by Longwood Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

Edwin R. Marden.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lot 8, Block 1, Section F, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 60, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; easterly by Lot 13 in said Block; westerly by Granville street; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

Alexander Martin.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 2, Block 15, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way on said Plan; easterly by Wentworth Avenue; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block; westerly by Lot 1 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 53

Bennett Norwich.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 16 and 17, Block 34, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Notherly by Lot 15 in said Block; easterly by Newburg Avenue; southerly by Lot 18 in said Block; westerly by Lots 26 and 27 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

Bernard D. Rogers.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 11, Block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 25 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

Hattie M. Smith.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 12 and 13, Block 14, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 11 in 1 78 said Block; easterly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by Lot 14 in said Block; westerly by Lots 33 and 34 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

William C. Spencer.—About 5000 square feet of land, being lots 10 and 11, Block 30, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 12 in said Block; easterly by lot 9 in said Block; southerly by Breed avenue on said Plan; westerly by Longwood avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 71

James H. Foss.—About 26,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 25, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Breed avenue; easterly by Linwood avenue; southerly by Lots 6 and 29 in said Block; westerly by Knight avenue.
Tax of 1895, 3 74

James H. Foss.—About 5,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 11 and 12, Block 26, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Knight avenue; southerly by lot 13 in said Block; westerly by lots 23 and 24 in said Block; northerly by lot 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

James H. Foss.—About 4900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 5 and 6, Block 1, Section A, shown on Plan A of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Mishawum avenue; northerly by lot 7 in said Block; easterly by lots 25 and 26 in said Block; southerly by lots 3 and 4 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 89

A. H. Gillis.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots numbered 18, 19 and 20, Block 34, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 17 and 26 in said Block; easterly by Newburg avenue on said Plan; southerly by lots 21 and 22 in said Block; westerly by lots 25, 24, 23, in said Block.
Tax of 1895. 1 07

Frank Bartkiewiez.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 6, section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by land now or late of Phelps; easterly by Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Nathaniel H. Currier.—About 2,450 square feet of land, being lot 15, block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 16 in said Block; easterly by lot 5 in said Block; southerly by lot 14 in said Block; westerly by Lynwood Avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 35

Arthur McDonald.—About 4900 square feet of land, being lots 2 and 3 block 8 section F, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex south district deeds book of Plans 64, Plan 60, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 4 in said Block; easterly by Church Avenue on said Plan; southerly by lot 1 in said Block; westerly by land of owners unknown.
Tax of 1895 35

Orrin L. Wilson.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lot 9, Block 23, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bouneed as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 8 in said Block; easterly by Wilson street; southerly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; westerly by Lot 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

Lucinda M. Wilson.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 8, Block 23, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 7 in said Block; easterly by Wilson street; southerly by Lot 9 in said Block; westerly by Lot 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

William McCauley and Richard Douglass.—About 6,500 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 18 and 19, Block 13, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 17 in said Block; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by Lot 20 in said Block; westerly by Lots 8 and 9 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 32 39

James A. Harron.—About 5,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 28 and 29, Block 28, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Comyany, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 27 in said Block; easterly by Longwood Avenue; southerly by Lot 30 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1895, 71

Hiram A. Kent.—About 14,700 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, Block 11, Section G, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ashburton Avenue on said Plan; easterly by Longwood Avenue on said Plan; southerly by Lot 24 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Hiram A. Kent.—About 14,700 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, Block 12, Section G, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Longwood Avenue on said Plan; easterly by Chester Avenue on said Plan; southerly by Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Hiram A. Kent.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Block 45, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 3 in said Block; easterly by land of owner unknown; southerly by Alger street on said Plan; westerly by Oakland Avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 89

Hiram A. Kent.—About 20,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, Block 41, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Dexter Avenue on said Plan; easterly by junction of Dexter Avenue and Merrimac street; southerly by land now or late of Griffith and by Merrimac street; westerly by a private way.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE

OF EIGHT ROOMS AT

WYMAN GREEN.

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

A Kohler Furnace
For Sale Cheap.

In perfect repair and best of order. Also a lot of LOAM.

B. H. NICHOLS,
19 Conn st., Woburn.

Close at 6 o'clock.

We, the subscribers, have agreed to close our places of Business, on and after July 1, every evening in the week **EXCEPT SATURDAY** evening, at **6 o'clock** during the months of July and August.

Customers will govern themselves accordingly.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
Ham & Co.,
Jaquith & Co.,
J. R. Carter, & Co.,
Eames & Carter.

REMOVED.

Mrs. S. E. Howe, Chiropodist.

MRS. HOWE hereby informs her patrons that she has removed her office from Lyceum Building to 2d floor of

No. 413 Main St.,

Formerly Dr. Lang's Dental office, entrance corner of Main and Walnut st. where she will be pleased to receive them **on and after July 12.**

WINCHESTER.

Mr. Allen M. Nowell and Miss Ruth M. Taflin are engaged.

A good many of our people have taken flight for the seaside and mountains.

The First Baptist Sunday School held a picnic on Thursday, July 8, at Point of Pines.

Waterfield Lodge, 231, I. O. O. F. has elected the following officers: W. I. Plummer, N. G.; Fred D. West, V. G.; Geo. M. Wilcox, secretary. Past Grands James McLaughlin, B. T. Morgan, G. E. Pratt and G. A. Dupee were elected representatives to the Grand Lodge.

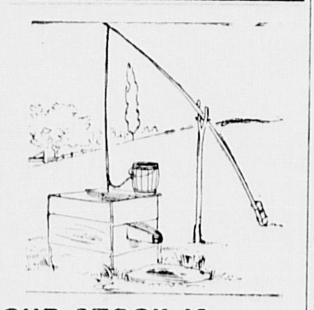
Wilmington.

There was a grand row at the Poles picnic in this town last Monday and 8 or 9 of the rioters got locked up in the Woburn jail that night and were tried in the Woburn District Court Tuesday. A Polish society of Boston came out to the grove in this place near the Woburn line to celebrate the Fourth and brought a lot of "tangleleg" of all kinds with them. When Polanders and "tangle leg" make up to each other a row is sure to follow sooner or later. It did in this instance, with the above result The Poles were selling liquor illegally like everything when the Wilmington police swooped down on them and then the fun began. At first it was a rough and tumble fight, but at last revolvers were resorted to and four Poles were hit. Dr. J. P. Bixby dug a bullet out of one of them. In response to an urgent call 8 members of the Woburn police were sent to help out our blue coats and did good service. Later in the afternoon the pugnacious fellows were landed in the Woburn jail safe and tolerably sound considering what they had just gone through.

Literary Notices.

The July issue of Donahoe's Magazine opens with a review of Men and Things, by the editor, Henry Austin Adams, M. A. Marie Donegan Walsh describes the Procession of the Ammantate, in St. Peter's, Rome, on Corpus Christi. Thomas Gaffney Taafe imparts much valuable information in his paper on The Champlain Assembly; and Felix March gives a graphic sketch of a Recent Revolt. A Continued story by Henry Austin Adams, M. A., A Jesuit in Disguise, begins in this number, and The Visitation Order in the United States, by Lydia Sterling Flintham is concluded with sketches of Mt. de Sales, Mt. de Chantal, Monte Marie, and many other foundations instituted by the Visitandines This article is profusely illustrated with views of the various academies, and pictures of graduates. Views of Lough Derg add to the attractiveness of P. J. Lynch's Life, Legends and Miracles of St Patrick. The short stories are very pleasing, the poetry of the number good, the illustrations numerous and very interesting. People in Print groups together men of note in many cities, and all the other departments contribute their share in making this July number a very pleasing one.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of John Quealy, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by John G. Maguire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Maria Spencer, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Sophia Reed, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of July, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 135 Congress st., Boston, or of CHARLES W. CARLISLE, 13 Scott st., Woburn, Mass.

New Goods!
New Goods!

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets.

399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Martin Ellis and John Soley, both of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and Albert M. Ellis of Malden, in said County, formerly copartners under the firm name of M. Ellis & Company, in which mortgage Lucinda H. Ellis, wife of said Martin Ellis, Elmira J. Ellis, wife of said Albert M. Ellis, and Margaret K. Soley, wife of said John Soley, join in token of their release of both dower and homestead in the premises covered by said mortgage, to Alonzo V. Lynde of Melrose, in said County, Trustee for Elizabeth N. Tidd, wife of Samuel Tidd of Stoneham, in said County, in her own right, said mortgage being dated October 16, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1284, Folio 555, of which mortgage Edith M. Bickford, of said Malden, is now the assignee and owner, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, and all the right in equity of any person claiming any title or interest in the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to redeem the same, will be sold at public auction on the mortgaged premises, situated in said Woburn, and hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the thirty-first day of July, A. D., 1897,** at nine o'clock in the forenoon, a certain lot of land situated about a half of a mile northwesterly from the Common of, and in said Woburn, containing seventeen acres, more or less, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, at a stake, at the wall, at land of Peter Hennez, and at land of Octavia E. Dorr; thence line runs southeasterly by land of said Dorr, four hundred and twenty-five feet to a stake at the wall; thence southwesterly by land of parties unknown, and as the wall now stands, seven hundred and thirty-seven and a half feet to a stake at the corner of the wall; thence in a northwesterly direction, by the wall, and by stakes and bounds, by land of parties unknown, one thousand and sixty-six and three-fourths feet to a stake at a corner; thence northeasterly in a straight line, by land of parties unknown, four hundred and twenty-five feet to Bedford street; thence easterly on and by said street, and by the old road, three hundred and forty-nine and one-quarter feet to land of Peter Hennez; thence a little east of south by land of said Hennez, one hundred and seventy-one feet to a corner; thence a little north of east by land of said Hennez, as the wall now stands, five hundred and sixty-five and three-fourths feet to the point of beginning, and being the same premises that were conveyed to us by Samuel Tidd and Elizabeth N. Tidd his wife, by their deed of this date. Being the same premises described in said mortgage deed.

Said premises are sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments thereon.

Terms: $200 at the time of sale; balance in ten days upon delivery of the deed.

Dated this seventh day of July, A. D., 1897.

EDITH M. BICKFORD, Mortgagee.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Daniel Marlow and Bridget Marlow, his wife, in her own right, John Kenney and Mary E. Kenney, his wife, in her own right, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated September 11th, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1999, Page 97, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Monday, July 19th, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the westerly side of Washington street, containing one-half acre, more or less, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises on Washington street and at land of Nason (formerly owned by Jonathan Pearson); thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Nason and bounded southerly thereby, one hundred and thirty three (133) feet, to within one rod of the canal; thence running in a northerly direction and one rod distant from said canal, to said Washington street; thence in a southerly direction on and by said Washington street to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Bridget Marlow and said Mary E. Kenney, under the name of Mary E. Marlow, by Mary A. Buckingham, by deed dated July 29th, 1881, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1589, Page 319.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

The Woburn Co-operative Bank, Mortgagee.
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer,
J. G. Maguire, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, June 23, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield and Clara A. Fifield, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 28, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1982, Page 476, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Tuesday, the twentieth day of July, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Green street eighty-one feet, more or less; westerly by land now or formerly of J. G. Pollard ninety-seven feet, more or less; northerly by land now or formerly of said Pollard ninety-four feet, more or less; and easterly by Mount Pleasant street ninety-four and three-tenths feet, more or less.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, June 24, 1897.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Rachel Clough, late of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLES JENNINGS, Admr.
(Address)
1 North Market Street.
Boston, June 24, 1897.

House lots for sale
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St, Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

⁂ Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.

369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.

Death grimly bars the passageway through the door of happiness for thousands upon thousands of wistful women. The woman whose nerves are racked by pain, and whose strength is sapped by debilitating drains, due to weakness and disease of the organs peculiar to women, cannot be happy. She is not only shut out from happiness, but death daily confronts her. Maternity, to a woman thus afflicted, is fraught with great danger. Even if she escapes with her life, it is only to live a martyr to untold agony. This is needless. Thousands of women have found a sure, and certain remedy and have spoken in no uncertain words of its almost miraculous action.

This remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly upon the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. It gives them health and vigor. It stops weakening drains, allays inflammation and soothes pain. The nerves, no longer tortured, resume their natural function of directing the healthy action of all the organs of the body. Under its benign influence the weak, sickly, nervous, fretful invalid, becomes a robust, capable, helpful, amiable wife, fitted for the duties of motherhood. All good druggists sell it.

"Three years ago," writes Mrs. J. N. Messler, of 1794 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York, N. Y., "I was given up by some of the best physicians in this city. They said there was no cure for me—unless I would go to a hospital and have an operation performed. I could not walk across the room for the pain in my side. I thought I would die. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and after I had taken three bottles I could work, walk, and ride. I could write a year and not praise your medicine enough."

Dr. Pierce's book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser" is a treasure in any family. It contains 1008 pages and 300 illustrations. A copy FREE to every person who will send to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only. For cloth binding, send 31 stamps.

LOVED JENNY LIND.

A MAN WHOSE LIFE WAS RUINED BY A PRACTICAL JOKE.

A Thrifty Carpenter Turned Into a Lunatic by the Cruel Jest of Some Briefless Young Lawyers—Made to Believe the Great Singer Loved Him.

Jenny Lind is dead, but in a filthy hovel on the road from Glasco, Ulster county, to the Hudson river, at Ulster Landing, lives a lasting remembrance of her in a poor mad hermit, who lost his mind through a practical joke, which aroused in him a violent love for the great singer. The man's history is full of such incidents as your true practical joker can enjoy. He has done no end of grotesque things. He has suffered unmeasured ridicule and injury. Rare indeed is the joke that can compare with this one in the quality and extent of the real human misery resulting from it.

Early in the fifties, when Jenny Lind was creating a mad furor here by her wonderful singing, there lived in Kingston, N. Y., a young carpenter named Tobias Van Steenberg. He never had a very strong mind, but was a good and steady workman, thrifty and prosperous. He had accumulated several hundred dollars in the savings bank and had built himself a good house. He was not the sort of man to make an enemy, but he was as good a mark for a practical joke as a jester could hope to find. Several young lawyers in Kingston had noted Van Steenberg's peculiarities and made him the butt of their jests. As most of them were briefless, they had plenty of leisure to devote to the young carpenter, to whom they gave the nickname of "Boot."

One day he was seen looking earnestly at a cheap cut of Jenny Lind in one of the shop windows, and the young lawyers saw an opportuunity for another practical joke, so they began to talk to him about Jenny Lind, and soon made him think she was in love with him. They afterward managed to have letters sent to him from New York inviting him to visit the great singer in the city. He at once drew his money from the bank and, disposing of his property, started for New York.

The joke was certainly progressing very well, but it would seem as if some one might have had prudence enough to call a halt before Van Steenberg had quite ruined himself. In those days not so much was known as now about the effect of suggestion and "the fixed idea," especially upon a weak mind, yet plain common sense would have served well in this contingency. Nobody but the jokers could do anything with Van Steenberg. His friends and relatives were powerless, for he had passed into that strange mental state where only one spring of action can be touched, where only one impulse rules the conduct.

As soon as he reached the city poor "Boot" began to haunt the hall where the famous singer was appearing and to follow her carriage in the street. At one of her public receptions at the Revere hotel he declared his love before the crowd present and said he had come to New York to marry her and ended by groveling on the floor at her feet. She had never seen the man before and, of course, had him ejected from her apartments.

He then began to haunt the hotel lobby and to attempt to speak to her as she passed out of the hotel until the proprietors of the house had him put into the street. His next move was to place himself where he could watch the singer's windows, and he would not move from his post for hours at a time. Later on he seems to have got an idea that Miss Lind would love him better if he was a musician, and then he appeared in front of the hotel with a hand organ, which he would grind for hours at a time. He soon became a public nuisance and was arrested and taken to the Tombs. His friends in Kingston were notified to come and get him.

"Boot" was brought back to Kingston, but his mind was destroyed, and he would do nothing but wander about town grinding his hand organ. He soon became such a plague to his native town and to his own family that one of his brothers smashed the machine. He then settled down into a state of harmless lunacy until the war broke out, when he became imbued with the idea that he was a general and began to organize the boys of the town into a company of soldiers. He made his headquarters at the state camp grounds and gave orders to both officers and men, which they good naturedly pretended to obey. He then took on a new phase of lunacy by gathering everywhere he could brass buttons, which he sewed on his cap and clothing until he fairly bent under their weight.

He became such a walking show that his parents finally quietly destroyed his button bedecked suit.

All through the war he paid no attention to anything but military matters, making incoherent stump speeches whenever he could get any one to listen to him. After the war was over and the troops had disappeared he began to show signs of violence and was turned over by his relatives to the poor master, who sent him to jail, and finally to the madhouse attached to the county poorhouse. He was released from there a few months, and instead of returning home he went into one of the country towns and built himself a shanty, where he has continued to live.—New York Journal.

DEFENSE OF RED HAIR

IT COMES FROM THE ARTIST WITH A DREAMY, FARAWAY LOOK.

The Red Haired Girl Is a Lovable Darling When She Likes, but It's Different When She Dislikes You—How Some of the Poets Sing of Her.

We went to our favorite bench in Lincoln park, sitting so we could view the lake. I watched my artist friend who had asked me to take a quiet stroll with him. Between us there had been no great friendship—only a sincere responsiveness on my part to a most charming influence. He lazily puffed away at an excellent cigar. He was in a dreamy mood, and I was afraid he was going to be silent. He was a man of striking personal appearance—tall, dark, strong and sinewy. His eyes, though of fierce black, had kindly lines about them, softening the expression almost to tenderness.

I tried to open conversation by remarking:

"Come, now, let us play 'truth upon honor' for one-half hour."

"Very well. What shall the topic be?"

"Oh, anything from the Humphrey bills to the question, 'Why has red hair always been looked upon in all ages with aversion?' "

"Red hair!" exclaimed he. "There's no such thing. Don't let any one convince you that there is such a thing as real red hair. What people call red hair is a mixture of two or three shades of yellow and brown. Call it auburn or Titian."

I saw that my friend was getting a faraway look and would soon become reminiscent. He continued:

"I never knew a red haired girl to be stupid. She is always interesting, quick of action, quick of speech, quick to resent, quick to forgive and, above all, sympathetic. She makes many bright speeches and sometimes with the greatest naivete. For instance, I know a charming young lady on the North Side, a golden haired belle, who boasts a family crest over 300 years old, whose wit is equaled only by her love of fun. She is somewhat religiously inclined. To a young gentleman who earnestly entreated her to waltz the other evening she returned the startling negative, 'I'll be damned if I do.' Of course she meant it as a statement, not as an asseveration.

"Red hair brings with it great sensibility. When the owner has blue eyes and brown brows and lashes, she is of a sentimental turn of mind and always musical. Brown eyes and dark lashes are noted for their beauty and often develop great dramatic talent. Red hair always goes with strong emotions, and the red haired girl laughs and cries at the theater, while her dark haired sister loses half of life by being more dignified and less appreciative. Yes," sighed my friend meditatively. "She is a lovable darling when she likes you, but sharper than a two edged sword when she doesn't."

I looked at my artist friend in utter astonishment and wondered why my innocent remark had called for so much enthusiasm. However, I was rather pleased than otherwise, as my own hair barely escaped the suspicious color.

"I see there is no room for argument here," I ventured to remark.

"Well, no," he laughingly replied, "but I'll tell you something for your own consolation. When I was abroad last year, I came across a red haired club in Vienna, and to prevent fraudulent admissions every candidate was obliged to wash his hair in hot water before the committee."

"Your apology is accepted," I remarked.

"Oh," said my artist friend, "I am just freeing my mind."

I glanced sideways at the artist. He had not quite recovered from the far away look, and I felt that I had unwittingly probed his very heart and wrested the secret of his life. Surely his heart, as well as his mind, was engaged in the defense of the red head, and, smiling inwardly, I said to him:

"Who are our red headed women of fame?"

"Well, there was Helen of Troy. No one can deny that she played a prominent part in history. Then there were Elizabeth of England, Joan of Arc, the ex-Empress Eugenie. The famous actress, Adelaide Neilson, had red hair, you know, and even one of her severest critics spoke of her hair as 'burnished gold that floated round her royal head.'

"In the literary world red hair is intensely admired. Emerson loved it. James Whitcomb Riley has written many poems on it, and in one he calls it 'nut brown hair with a gold gleam.' Dante Gabriel Rossetti's wife, who died when very young, had hair of yellow red, long and curling. He buried all his poems with her, but the friends who had wished for his fame had them removed a few years after and found that the beautiful red hair had twined itself all about the manuscript."

"Well, this is all very eloquent," said I, "but it has aroused my curiosity. It makes me anxious to ask a question. As we are still playing at 'truth upon honor' I suppose I may dare, for old time's sake, er—er— Who is she? What is the name of your Titianesque beauty?"

But, with a little, low laugh, my friend of the brush said:

"The half hour is up. Au revoir."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Burst of Generosity.

"I hear," said the crusty old gentleman, "that there are some volins so valuable that nobody thinks of playing on them."

"Yes. I saw one in a museum," replied his wife.

"I wonder if I couldn't buy one and trade it to the young man next door for the fiddle that he has been using for the last six months."—Washington Star.

Scarlet For Mourning.

In Brazil at a funeral of an unmarried woman the mourning color is scarlet. The coffin, the hearse, the trappings of the horses and the livery of the driver are all scarlet.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Pertinent Questions.

Why Will a Woman Throw Away Her Good Looks and Comfort?

Why will a woman drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence and miss three-quarters of the joy of living, when she has health almost within her grasp? If she does not value her good looks, does she not value her comfort?

Why, my sister, will you suffer that dull pain in the small of your back, those bearing-down, dragging sensations in the loins, that terrible fullness in the lower bowel, caused by constipation proceeding from the womb lying over and pressing on the rectum? Do you know that these are signs of displacement, and that you will never be well while that lasts?

What a woman needs who is thus affected is to strengthen the ligaments so they will keep her organs in place. There is nothing better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The great volume of testimony which is constantly rolling in, proves that the Compound is constantly curing thousands of just such cases.

The following letter from Mrs. Marlow is only one of many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those she has relieved—surely such testimony is convincing:

"My trouble commenced after the birth of my last child. I did not know what was the matter with me. My husband went to our family physician and described my symptoms, and he said I had displacement and falling of the womb. He sent me some medicine, but it did little good. I let it go on about two years, and every time I did any hard work my womb would come down. Finally a lady friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. The first bottle helped me so much, I continued to take it right along. My back was almost the same as no back. I could not lift scarcely any weight. My life was just a drag to me. To-day I am well of my womb trouble, and have a good, strong back, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. L. MARLOW, Milford, Ill.

MONTE MEN IN LONDON

A QUAINT NARRATIVE OF AN ENCOUNTER WITH CARD SHARPS.

Away Back In 1855 the Three Card Trick Was Played—The Now Well Known Method of Snaring a Victim—The Familiar Trick of Turning Up a Corner.

Three card monte is not a recent invention of the card player by any means. Back in the early fifties it evidently flourished in the English capital, as the following letter to the Brooklyn Eagle suggests. The communication comes from William Day, who had an experience with card sharpers in London in 1855. After slumbering for many a long year the details come with a flavor of the old days in their quaint narration:

One day in the year 1855 I was standing at the corner of Great Holland street and Blackfriars' road, London. I had not even a single acquaintance in the city and very little money, and as I was thinking where I could go next so it would cost nothing a plainly dressed man spoke to me. He said: "Can you tell me the way to St. James' park? I am a stranger in London. In fact, I was left some money down in Hitchin, Hertfordshire, and as I intend to go to Australia I thought I would like to see something of London on my way there." I said: "I have nothing to do. I'll show you the way to St. James' park." He appeared quite grateful. I said, "We must go along the new cut," certainly one of the poorest streets in London, though it appears to be always full of people. So we went along, but I noticed when there was a crowd he went ahead and pushed through the crowd. I thought to myself, "You are not like the country men that stand aside waiting for the crowd to go by."

When we got to the corner of the Waterloo Bridge road, he asked me to take a glass of bitters. So we entered the gin palace, and there we met a well dressed young lady. The stranger asked her to take a bitter. She said she would prefer gin. We took ale. I noticed she had a well filled satchel, and when she opened it to take her handkerchief out I noticed it was bulged out with rolls of old newspapers. We then went out and walked to the Westminster Bridge road. I said to him: "Here we are now. Go over this bridge, pass the houses of parliament and Westminster abbey, turn to the right up Parliament street and there you are at the Horse Guards entrance to the park." He said: "I am much obliged to you for your trouble. Take a glass before you leave."

While we were drinking he said: "I have a friend here, but I have lost him in this great city. He is stopping opposite some large theater, but I cannot think of its name. Tell me the names of the theaters. I may remember its name." I mentioned several names, and when I mentioned "Victoria" he cried, "Why, that is it." I said: "We passed it, but it is no trouble. I'll take you there."

I took the man around to the theater. He said, "There is the very place where he is stopping." Taking me across the road, he said, "Wait one moment." Then he ran up the stairs, bringing his friend back with him, and they insisted that I must go up. So we all three went upstairs into a room. I remember the room well; half a dozen chairs and two tables. The friend ordered ale, and while we were sitting talking an old man, a peddler, came in the room and, taking some things out of his basket, said, "Gentlemen, I would like to sell you a pair of razors cheap—only two bob and a tanner." The friend cried: "I never saw such a place as London is for peddlers. Gentlemen cannot hold a private conversation but they are intruded on by some one to sell something."

The old peddler answered: "I am a poor man trying to make an honest living. Now, gentlemen, I'll tell you what I will do. We will play for the razors. I'll put up the pair of razors against your two and six. Here are the cards." He said: "Here are three cards, one court and two plain cards. Now, can any gentleman show me where the court card is?" The two friends argued about it and then decided, after playing a few times and passing sovereigns or yellow boys between them. The peddler set the cards out once more. Then the peddler dropped a dirty handkerchief on the floor, and in trying to find it put his head below the table. One of the friends instantly found the court card, showed it to me, turned up the corner and laid it back in its place, after winking at me. Just then the peddler lifted his head above the table and said, "Can any gentleman tell where the court card is?"

The two friends argued it and at last appealed to me. One said it was one card, and the other said it was another. I said, "Gentlemen, I am not betting, but I think I know the court card," for certainly there the court card lay, with the corner turned up. The friend said, "I will bet you a sovereign you cannot pick it up." I said, "I tell you I do not bet." The other friend said, "I don't believe the fellow has a mag." The other one said to me, "You have not got a sovereign, and I don't think you have a bob."

I found it was getting warm, and, as I sat near the door, I arose and said, "Gentlemen, I must be going." Then I went down the stairs, treading loudly. Then I crept up, opened the door about an inch and saw all three with their heads together and in deep conversation. I cried, "Gentlemen, that is not the first time I have seen three card monte."

FREAKS OF THE RIO GRANDE.

One of Them Was to Shift Its Bed From the East to the West of Mesilla.

"It's a freakish river, the Rio Grande, and no mistake. For sudden turns and capriciousness woman herself can't equal it," said a former federal official of New Mexico. "For the 1,500 miles of its course its character is everything by turns from navigable water to dry land. At its head in the mountainous San Juan country, in Colorado, it is a cold, clear trout stream. In northern New Mexico its waters are brown with sand in solution. Farther south, where the liquid mud of the Rio Puereo (Dirty river) pours into it, its waters become densely muddy, and all along on its long way to the sea this queer river takes on one or another new feature different from anything that has preceded it.

"But there is one performance by this river that never to my knowledge has been written except in local history or in the record of some land case in court. It is the way it served the town of Mesilla in southern New Mexico. The place is a picturesque, dignified looking old Spanish-American community, built about a plaza, with orchards and vineyards surrounding, and stood in the beginning on the west bank of the river. Before the railroad came it was an important point in the wagon freighting trade, and its people were prosperous and happy. But they had one cause of complaint. The routes of all the traffic from Texas and the north lay on the east of the Rio Grande, and stages and wagons must ford the river in getting to and from Mesilla. This was inconvenient at all times and involved danger and delay in times of flood.

" 'Que lastima!' (what a pity), the people often said. 'If only our town stood on the east bank of the brave river!'

"Their wish came to pass at last in a startling way. There was an unusually heavy snowfall in the mountains of the upper country one winter, and, the spring opening warm, the snow melted rapidly, with the result of a tremendous flood in the lower Rio Grande. The waters overspread the level valley until Mesilla, which luckily had been built on an eminence, became an island, the refuge of those persons from the lower lands who had not been drowned before they could reach it. The waters at last subsided, and then the discovery was made that the Rio Grande, instead of keeping to its old bed on the east, was flowing past the town a mile to the west of the plaza.

"It was what the people had said they wanted, but it took them some time to become used to the change and get their landmarks and points of the compass to tally with the new order of things. Many a peon or Mexican of higher degree going or coming from the plaza with a load of aguardiente inside his skin got an unexpected ducking in the river when he had looked for dry land or walked gingerly across the dry channel where the river used to run, wondering why he could not find the Rio Grande. Tales of such misadventures were stock stories in the lower valley for years after the flood. There was a more tragic aspect of the business in the epidemic which took its rise in the exhalations from the vast extent of river bottom left exposed by the change of channel. Several hundred people died from this cause in the succeeding summer and autumn. There are orchards and alfalfa fields in the old channel now, but its course can plainly be traced on the face of the ground, and who knows when the Rio Grande may not take a notion to return to its old bed and set the maps at fault again."—New York Sun.

At Waterloo.

It was just previous to the battle of Waterloo. The Duke of Wellington was eating. Before he finished his repast he remarked: "I enjoyed that meat, especially the Bonaparte, and now of Corsican go some pastry. Bring me a Napoleon."

After the battle was over he said of the opposing general, "Waterlooser he was."—Twinkles.

SUICIDES AND DIVORCE.

Theory of an Italian Professor Concerning the Relation of the Two.

The success of Professor Lombroso as a student of economics and criminology has led to the development of a school of Italian scientists who combine science with statistics and statistics with science. One of these is Dr. Morselli, who has claimed the rights of discovery in a new principle that suicide and divorce are closely related, and that, in fact, divorce is the chief cause of suicide.

He finds in Germany, where suicides are more frequent than in any other country, that in a term of years 61 married women, 87 young girls, 124 widows and 348 divorced or separated women committed suicide out of a total of 620 cases. In other words, more than half the suicides among women in Germany were divorced or separated women. The inference drawn by Dr. Morselli from this is that a severance of matrimonial association, either by formal process of law or otherwise, has a disastrous effect upon the women so separated. And the figures of Dr. Morselli show, in fact, the same thing among the male suicides of Germany. Of 4,000 male suicides 204 were married men, 274 unmarried men, 888 widowers and 2,644 divorced or separated men. From these figures, too, the conclusion is irresistible to Dr. Morselli that married men, in Germany at least, are not prone to suicide, and men who have been married, but divorced, are the chief suicides.

This view of the case has the merit of novelty at least, for heretofore a contrary view, based on the figures and conclusions of Legoyt, has prevailed. Legoyt's claim was that in all countries the rate of suicide among unmarried people was higher than among married people, and he said that "the value of domestic ties as a restraint against suicide is shown in the fact that persons with children are much less disposed to it than those who have none." Legoyt showed that 54 per cent of the suicides of France were unmarried people, 56 per cent in Italy and 57 per cent in Germany. The number of suicides among married people was 3 per cent less in Germany than in France, and it is a fact well known and acknowledged by all students of suicide and of mortuary figures that the proportion of children to families is larger in Germany than it is in France, and the number of childless married couples is larger in France than it is in Germany. This seems to bear out the accuracy of the claim of Legoyt and perhaps to some extent to corroborate the claim of Morselli, for divorces are much more frequent among married couples who are childless than among those who have children.

Another fact of general knowledge which seems to corroborate, too, the view of Morselli is that in Ireland, where practically divorce is unknown, the ratio of suicides is less than in any other country. In Denmark, on the other hand, where the proportion of divorces is highest, the proportion of suicides to the population is highest also, and there may therefore be such a connection between divorce and suicides as the Italian economist claims to have discovered.—New York Sun

Such a Nice Old Man!

A young lady was on a railway journey up north. A suave old gentleman sitting opposite to her presently bent forward and said, with gentle reproof:

"Excuse me, but do you think it wise, when there are so many thieves about, to carry your pocketbook so conspicuously?"

As he spoke he pointed to her purse, which was projecting slightly from her pocket.

The girl, considering the stranger rather officious, thrust the purse down into her pocket and thanked him with stiff reserve, perhaps a trifle scornfully.

At the next station the old gentleman got out. As he did so he turned to his pretty companion with a polite bow and the mischievous indulgence of his years:

"Allow me to restore your pocketbook. You see it was not so hard to lose as you supposed."

So saying, he held out to her the purse she had supposed safely reposing in her pocket. She received it, coloring with childlike mortification, thanked him profusely, and her old friend took his leave with a friendly smile.

A few minutes later, when the man came round to collect tickets, the girl discovered her purse to be minus ticket—and cash.—Pearson's Weekly.

CHEW & SMOKE
B
L
BEST LINE
B·L
TOBACCOS

The Line to Take.

It touches a spot no other tobacco can—its flavor is perfect—a line suiting all smokers or chewers.

B-L

TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 11.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvi, 22-34—Memory Verses, 28-31—Golden Text, Acts xvi, 31—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22. "And the multitude rose up together against them, and the magistrates rent off their clothes and commanded to beat them." So much for their interfering with the god of this world, the prince of the power of the air, for, when the devil's property is touched, he soon begins to roar. Our Lord has taught us that true fellowship with Him will surely bring the same treatment that He received (John xv, 18-20). The world, the flesh and the devil are all decidedly against God, and if we are for God we must be against them at all costs.

23. "And when they had laid many stripes upon them they cast them into prison, charging the jailer to keep them safely." With no gentle hand had they taken off their clothes, and there would be no love nor gentleness in this scourging. It meant many and heavy stripes upon their bare backs. It meant real pain and much of it, besides the humiliation of being treated as criminals when they were perfectly innocent. Paul, afterward speaking of it, says, "We were shamefully treated at Philippi" (I Thess. ii, 2).

24. "Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison and made their feet fast in the stocks." Neither is there any tenderness in this man's handling of them. It is injustice and cruelty throughout, the devil and his followers let loose upon the children of God, strange mystery of iniquity which has been causing the people of God to suffer ever since sin entered this world, and the end is not yet. If any one can tell why God permitted the devil to tempt Eve, we will gladly listen. If not, we will still believe that God is love, trust Him for grace to endure meekly all that comes and wait for the hereafter, when we shall know.

25. "And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed and sang praises unto God, and the prisoners heard them." Here, surely, is the victory of faith and obedience to the word, "Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven" (Math. v, 12). The same God who could prevent the fire from burning Daniel's friends could sooth the bleeding backs of Paul and Silas and fill them and their dungeon with His glory. They did not praise because of circumstances, but in spite of circumstances. Consider that mighty "yet" of Hab. iii, 17, 18.

26. "And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken, and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bonds were loosed." One has said that, although they had not influence enough nor earthly friends enough to keep them out of prison, there was power enough on their side to shake the whole earth, if necessary.

27. "And the keeper of the prison, awaking out of his sleep and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled." It was something new in his experience to have prisoners safe without bonds or bolts and bars. It was natural for him to suppose that open doors meant escaped prisoners, and if this were so it meant death to him, which he purposed accomplishing by his own hand rather than that of others.

28. "But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here." Here was good for evil surely. The jailer had not thought probably of easing their sufferings in the least degree, but Paul would have no harm come to the jailer if he could prevent it. This is like Him who prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Have we this spirit of forgiveness and love?

29. "Then he called for a light and sprang in and came trembling and fell down before Paul and Silas." How God does turn the tables! See the man in authority bowing before the apparently helpless prisoners. He now saw in them representatives of the God who could do such wonders as shake the earth and open prison doors. Was is not worth while to suffer as they did thus to afford an opportunity for God to show Himself through them and on their behalf? Let us accept all events as opportunities for God to show Himself in and through us.

30. "And brought them out and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" He does not seem to have considered whether this treatment of prisoners was right or wrong in the eyes of the law. He only seems to know that he is a sinful man having special dealings with a great God whom he is not prepared to meet, and that he had better consider the matter at all costs, and that very quickly.

31. "And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." What a simple message and how definite. He is not told to stop doing wrong and try to do better; to follow Christ and do somewhat as He did; to give up his occupation and go preaching with the apostles. He is not even told to pray or read the Scriptures, but just to do the one only thing that a helpless sinner can do, and that is to receive as a gift the Lord Jesus Christ (John i, 12; Rom. iii, 24; vi, 23; iv, 5; Titus iii, 5).

32. "And they spake unto him the word of the Lord and to all that were in his house." They were the messengers of the Lord of Hosts, and always ready to deliver their message, or rather His message. They would speak of Him who was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but had been recently manifested in the flesh as the Son of God and only Saviour of sinners.

33. "And he took them the same hour of the night and washed their stripes, and was baptized, he and all his straightway." Halleluiah, what a Saviour! He saves instantly all who receive Him. He saves them fully and freely by His own precious blood without any works of theirs, and then begins at once to work in them the good works which He has before prepared (Eph. ii, 8, 10). We do not know that the jailer or any of his household ever heard these tidings before, and yet they believe as soon as they hear. May God by His Spirit awaken His people to give all on earth the privilege of hearing of Him who still receiveth sinners.

34. "And when he had brought them into his house he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house." What a happy home, what a glorious change, and in so short a time! A little while before they were a household out of Christ, and therefore unsaved; but now a household in Christ, and therefore saved. If the jailer had killed himself and died in his sins, he would have gone out into eternal torment, but now he has eternal life. Why are not all believers joyful and ever ready to pass on the good news of such a Saviour and such a salvation?

Effective Prayer.

A pretty anecdote is related of a child who was greatly perturbed by the discovery that her brothers had set traps to catch birds. Questioned as to what she had done in the matter, she replied, "I prayed that the traps might not catch the birds." "Anything else?" "Yes," she said. "I then prayed that God would prevent the birds getting into the traps." And, as if to illustrate the doctrine of faith and works, she went and kicked the traps all to pieces.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Reproof.

Wife (wearily)—Ah, me, the days of chivalry are past!

Husband—What's the matter now?

Wife—Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk over, but you got angry simply because poor, dear mother sat down on your hat.—London Fun.

A Reminiscence of the Old Manse.

My father was one of the village doctors and had sent me with a package of medicine for Mrs. Hawthorne when Una was born at the Old Manse. I remember standing tiptoe before the ancient door at the end of the long avenue of half dead ash trees and just managing to reach the ponderous iron knocker. Mr. Hawthorne himself opened the door, and I had finished my errand and was turning away when he said to me, "Wouldn't the doctor's little girl like to see the new baby?"

Of course the "doctor's little girl" was crazy to see anything that was new—and of all things new a new baby—so he led me up the aged stairs; then, asking me to wait a moment, disappeared through a door that stood ajar. Very soon he reappeared with the tiniest morsel of humanity, as it seemed to me, that I had ever seen, in his long, strong arms.

While I was admiring the baby, even then named Una, Mrs. Hawthorne, from and inner room, called me to come and see her. The gossips of the day in Concord called Mrs. Hawthorne "homely" and "plain," but certainly her room was not. Being an artist, she had done what, though common enough now, was then very rare—painted her furniture herself. On the headboard of the bed she had copied Guido's "Aurora," and at the foot what she called one of Raphael's "Hours," while on the washstand was Venus rising from the sea, and on the dressing table Correggio's "Cupids." I was only a little girl at the time, and as it was my first conscious acquaintance with art it produced an effect on my mind that has been ineffaceable.—Mrs. A. S. Doron in Bookman.

Creatures of Habit.

See those two persons sitting near the door in the street car?

One is an elderly washwoman.

The other looks as if he might be a clerk pertaining to the ribbon counter of a dry goods store.

They are strangers to each other.

They have never met before.

There are no ties of sympathy or consanguinity between them.

They have nothing in common.

Yet they are sitting very close together.

This is because the car is crowded.

But the car is gradually emptying itself.

It is not nearly as full as it was a little while ago.

The young man and the elderly washerwoman, however, are still jammed in the corner near the door.

Most of the passengers have got out.

And now the young man and the elderly washerwoman, whose destination appears to be the remotest suburb, are the only ones remaining.

She is still jammed into the corner.

The young man has not budged the smallest fraction of an inch.

They are both uncomfortably crowded.

But they do not appear to know how to help themselves.

Why is this?

Inertia may account for it.

And it may be simply laziness.

Nobody can tell.

But everybody acts just that way in a street car.—Chicago Tribune.

Stow, the English Antiquary.

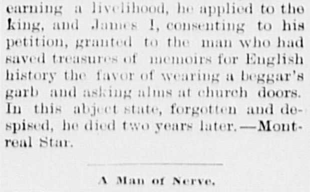
John Stow, the celebrated English antiquary, was a remarkable man. He was born of poor parents about 1525 and brought up to the tailor's trade. For 40 years his life was passed among needles and thread, but in the few leisure hours which his trade allowed him he had always been a fond reader of legends, chronicles, histories and all that told of the times that were past. By such reading he grew to be so attached to old memoirs that when about 40 years of age he threw down his needle, devoted himself to collecting them and followed his new profession with the faith and enthusiasm of an apostle. Short of means, he made long journeys afoot to hunt over and ransack colleges and monasteries, and no matter how worn and torn might be the rags of old papers which he found, he kept all, reviewing, connecting, copying, comparing, annotating, with truly wonderful ability and good sense. Arrived at fourscore years, and no longer capable of earning a livelihood, he applied to the king, and James I, consenting to his petition, granted to the man who had saved treasures of memoirs for English history the favor of wearing a beggar's garb and asking alms at church doors. In this abject state, forgotten and despised, he died two years later.—Montreal Star.

A Man of Nerve.

"Man of nerve!" he exclaimed. "Well, I should say he was!"

"Has he ever done anything to show it?"

"Done anything! Say, that man has a standing offer to umpire amateur baseball games to a finish."—Chicago Post.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

PublicLibrary 1Jan97 Box 516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 32.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY–To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.55, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

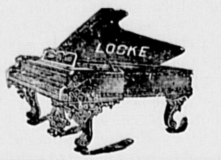
John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
_ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, July 29, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
_ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE "WATCHES OF THE NIGHT."

When come the hours for sleeping
In the "watches of the night"
And the soul in restful keeping
Awakes in lone affright,
From dreams or nervous ailings,
Of spirit fear and dread,
Of mortal griefs and failings,
Of heart and hand and head,

Brave troops of fevered minions
Appear to the restless brain,
Winged on wild and reckless pinions
Come and go and come again,
And the air is rife with fancies
Of varied form and sight
Till broad morning's light advances
On the "watches of the night."

Then the garish gnomes of terror
Fold their wings and droop adown,
Fleeing from fields of error,
When the day god lifts his crown.
Then the mists of nightly horrors
Flee before the morning light,
And reason surcease borrows
From the "watches of the night."

—Clark W. Bryan in Good Housekeeping.

HOW HE WON HER.

The poor tutor was alone with her, and, though it was in the days when men fought hard battles even against their own kinsmen if they thought it was for the right, his heart throbbed just as the tutor's heart might throb today, with the difference that he had not learned to count its beats, as our enamored youth, 200 years wiser, have learned to do in a self controlled manner eminently conducive to the steadying of that obstreperous organ.

What mattered the great insurrection, the cruelties of Judge Jeffries, and a fugitive patron with a price upon his head when love had sought shelter in his heart, and she to whom he had built a shrine was just as far away from him as the width of the table?

Of what consequence that she was the Lady Gertrude, the daughter of a noble conspirator, and he but a tutor without land or wealth? So he continued his story, looking at his book as if he were reading therefrom.

"And the poor man loved the rich lady, and he dared not tell her of his love, lest she would scorn him."

"Then surely he was fearful at a nothing, which, methinks, means he was a coward, Master Humphrey."

"A coward, if 'twere cowardly to fear the anger of his lady"—

'Why should he expect such anger?"

"He had naught to offer her but his love."

"Love were wealth enough, but I am tired of your story. 'Tis not so good as you are wont to tell, Master Humphrey, and 'tis our last lesson," she added very gently.

"You will not miss the lessons?"

"No, not my lessons, only the stories. I have loved some of them." And she moved restlessly in her seat, as if she would say more, yet could not find the words.

"But surely my father should be here even now," she murmured at last.

The poor tutor turned pale. "You will go with him to Holland?" he said.

"It would be too great a risk to accompany him, but I follow tomorrow if all succeeds as we have planned. Ah, if they should take him! They have killed the duke. Why are they not satisfied? Poor Monmouth!"

"They will not take him!"

"Now, at the last moment, I am terrified lest things should not go well. Look at the time! He may be here at any moment. Indeed he should be here now!"

Then Lady Gertrude rose hastily and stood, tall even as the young tutor by her side, with a look of eager impatience on her fair face.

"Not yet come, I think," said he. "To cross the marshes on foot needs indeed an hour."

So they stood irresolute, each with heart for one another and thoughts for the absent fugitive.

"There are learned men in Holland, I am told," stammered the young man irrelevantly.

"It is so rumored, yet, not more than that, there would still be room for another, I am sure, Master Humphrey."

No Gripe
When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take
Hood's Pills
and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Which pretty speech nigh overpowered the equanimity of Master Humphrey and threw him into a discourteous silence like enough to pique his noble pupil, who, indeed, felt she had made too bold and had lacked in modesty, since he would vouchsafe no answer.

"Continue your story, sir," she said, with marked coldness. "I have no mind for lessons just now."

"There is no more to tell, my lady," he said.

"Then' tis a poor story."

"'Twas a poor man."

"With a poor spirit."

"Nay, do not challenge him, for he hath an idea 'twere better to be poor spirited than false hearted."

"Why should he be either?"

"Were it not a mean thing to harass an unprotected lady and false to betray the trust of her noble parent, his patron, when he was absent risking his life for his country?"

"To harass her would be wrong, sir; to betray a trust a worse wrong. Yet I cannot see that, if he loved the lady well, he would be doing either of these things."

"Madam, were I, your humble tutor, the poor man, would you still so reason?"

"Were you that man, Master Humphrey, I could but be sorry for the lady."

"'Tis a fair answer. I crave your pardon. Shall we continue the translation?"

"Were you the man, in truth I should be sorry for the lady to have so inconsistent a lover."

"Inconsistent, madam?"

"Who will make you love, wherever he may find a ready listener, though in covert language that saves him from a declaration. Pray, Master Humphrey, if it be as you declare, that you are this man, convey my sympathies to the lady."

Now the tutor rose in wrath and would have gone his way—for without doubt his mistress was making sport of him—but the sound of faint footsteps from behind the paneled wall arrested his attention, and he stood still, considering whether 'twere best to go or stay.

"It is my father," said the girl, aware that he alone knew the secret passage.

Then Master Humphrey saw a look of joyful relief rise to her pretty face, and he remembered how brave she had been, how good and noble and fair she was and how miserable a worm was he, and so lifted his head in the pride of humiliation, as humble minded folk are wont to do, in such manner that the Lady Gertrude found him as beautiful and arrogant as a king, for all his shabby clothes and slight stature.

"I may not see you again. He will cross today—I tomorrow," she said in sudden haste.

"God be with you," answered the tutor, and he bowed low.

The fugitive noble stood in the shadow of the opening paneling, and the Lady Gertrude, full of apprehension that he should stay too long, strained an ear to catch any ominous sounds from without and drank in eagerly the detailed plans he slowly explained of his own escape to Holland and her journey thither on the morrow by another route.

When he ended, there was a little silence between them, as with those whose hearts are too full to speak. It was speedily broken, however, by a loud ringing of the great bell, which reverberated from the deserted courtyard below through the house. The girl hastened to the casement of the window and looked quickly out.

"There are armed men," she said. "They have traced you here."

"Wary hounds!" he murmured, with a look of grim humor. "To the hole, but not within. Twenty minutes and I shall be beyond the most cunning ferret's scent. God be with you, little daughter. Keep them dallying there awhile. Remember tomorrow at Ballam bridge, by nightfall."

The panel fell back, and the Lady Gertrude sat down to her books and made much pretense of mumbling to herself as the old doorkeeper, scare stricken and panting, tumbled into the room with an officer of the king's service at his heels. "Soldiers!" said he.

"Ah, good Oliver, what is their will?" said she, not deigning to raise her eyes from her book.

"No harm to so fair a hostess," exclaimed the intruder.

Whereupon the Lady Gertrude slowly lifted her pretty head and scanned the uncomely countenance and fat proportions of the officer with much deliberation.

"Should fairness diminish harm, sir, 'twere a pity there were no more of the quality among his majesty's servants."

"A truce, fair one, to a war of words. I am here to crave your hospitality while waiting for the presence of one who, I am informed, purposes to visit his daughter between the time of noon and midnight. You start! 'Tis now hardly noon. We demand to know in the king's name at what precise hour that interview is to take place.

"'Twere well, madam, to save that pretty head, for those who willfully harbor the treacherous Monmouth's followers can receive no clemency from his most gracious majesty, King James. Their life is the forfeit, man or woman."

"Sir," said Lady Gertrude after some moments of seeming fearful deliberation, "I await my lord, my father, here within an hour from now, and may God curse you for a coward!"

The fat soldier grinned. The lady's bark was not loud enough, but her bite was, indeed, most easily averted with a threatening whip, as was the way with women. So he sat his broad person down and did all that which he thought would beguile so pretty a shrew from her fretful humor.

Full three-quarters of an hour thus passed, when news was brought by a breathless soldier that the Earl of W—— had boarded a frigate not 15 minutes since and, as was related in all seriousness, had doffed his hat in acknowledgment of the fiery salute from shore.

Whereupon the fat soldier got up in a fearful rage and kicked and swore as only a gentleman soldier knows well how to do, and snarled aloud that nothing should save the cunning jade from the lively fate of Mistress Gaunt, who, indeed, was burned to death for a lesser misdemeanor.

But the Lady Gertrude lifted up her proud head and said:

"Even so I shall deem my father's life most cheaply bought, sir."

And she walked out between the file of armed men, who, indeed, were sorry for so brave and fair a creature, taken thus roughly a prisoner.

* * * * * * *

The poor tutor sat over his books in the upper room of a small dwelling house and wrestled with his thoughts till he knew not which was conscience and which the devil most plaguing him, for the Lady Gertrude had said that love was wealth, yet his rooms betrayed no signs thereof.

He had a little piece of land not far away, from which he acquired a small income, yet with all these things he could in nowise be counted rich.

Indeed, no, thought he, when hurried footsteps upon the stair became confused with his wandering fancies, and ere he had time to weigh the matter Lady Gertrude stood before him.

And then something of a sweet shyness came over her, so that all in a great hurry she set to explaining how she had been taken prisoner by the irate colonel and how, indeed, she had escaped through the help of a cousin among the officers, who, she avowed, had once cared greatly for her.

Then the boy and girl, for they were not much else, looked into one another's eyes, as they had looked these many past days during the lessons he had set out to teach her. And now there was no table between them, so that he knelt down, and taking both her little white hands in his he covered them with humble kisses, the which the lady seemed to have no desire to resent.

"So, after all, Master Humphrey, you must needs take care of your pupil still a little while longer. Tomorrow at Ballam bridge at nightfall there will be those waiting to conduct me to Holland, where, I think, sir, you told me you had a mind to follow in search of further learning. Yet till then I must remain a prisoner here for fear of my very life," laughed she.

Now, hardly had she spoke than a clamor without sent the blood from his cheek and fear at last into the dauntless eyes of the Lady Gertrude.

"Quick! Within!" said he and thrust open the door of the narrow chamber and closed it upon her. Then the steady tramp of men's feet echoed upon the winding stair.

"In the king's name," said a tall officer as he entered the room, followed by several men at arms. There was a strange look in his eyes as he met the tutor's gaze, and he faltered in his speech while repeating the common formula.

"There is no one here," answered the student deliberately.

"It is necessary the place should be searched," replied the officer, "and I must warn you that if the prisoner is found your life will be forfeited without trial as a traitor harboring those in conspiracy against his majesty's crown."

"There is no one here," repeated the tutor.

"Search," said the officer. He had grown pale as the poor youth, who bent with seeming indifference over his books and clung closer to his chair as the men approached the little door, which opened suddenly from within, as a beautiful youth in a velvet suit, with fine lace ruffs and a mass of brown, curly hair, falling negligently about his shoulders, such as was then the fashion to affect, confronted the officer.

"What noisy matter is this?" said he haughtily. "Is there no place even for students who, loyal to his majesty, claim but the quiet of their chambers to pursue the books which tell of mightier deeds than those of the internal wars of a discontented people?"

Now a look of humor crept into the officer's eyes as he bowed perhaps lower than was necessary to so young and haughty a youth.

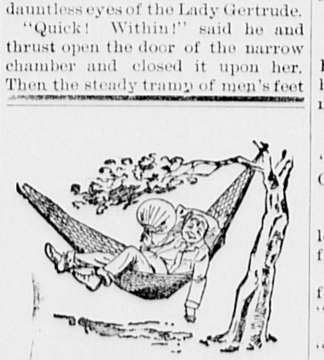
"I am grieved to so disturb you, sir," said he. "We have been misinformed, for apparently the lady we seek is not here." And he turned upon his feet and departed with his men from the lowly roof of the poor tutor.

"Master Humphrey," said the beautiful youth, and his face was crimson even as the skies after the sun hath set, "you risked being hanged on high, Master Humphrey, for me." And there were tears in his eyes.

Then, indeed, did nearly all Master Humphrey's fortitude depart. "Lad, 'twere but a paltry thing to risk," said he and bowed his head as one ashamed, and within himself he thought:

"Now, indeed, I cannot woo her, for 'twould be the way of a coward to thus force advantage of a maid's gratitude."

But the while he was pondering she stole up to him, and he knew not how it happened, but he wooed her just the same.—Pall Mall Gazette.



After.... Taking
a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into molehills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking
Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

The Last Straw.

James Russell Lowell, when American minister to England, is said to have taken great delight in meeting the plain, honest and unpretending American farmer, taking him about and presenting him as a representative American. But cheap, vulgar and socially enterprising Americans were a continual trial to him. The Spectator of The Outlook tells how Mr. Lowell humorously described his experiences with the wife of an American senator who was determined to be presented at court, and whose lack of fitness for that function was only too obvious to one who was supposed to protect the queen from underbred and vulgar persons. The woman was noisy, illiterate and socially impossible, but she was the wife of a senator, and she was pertinacious, unscrupulous and pushing. There came a time when the minister, worn out with her importunities, was about to capitulate. In that hour of weakness, however, he chanced in a hotel reception room to overhear his persecutor say to a friend regarding a dressmaker's bill which had just come in, "When I see the size of that bill, I just lay back and yelled." The lady was not presented.

His First Trial.

He had just returned from the honeymoon trip and, all aglow with happiness, had settled down to business.

There was a knock at the door.

"Some friend," he murmured, "who has come to congratulate me. Come in!" he shouted joyously.

A tall, dark stranger entered.

"Good morning," he said. "I learned that you had just returned from your bridal trip?"

"Just got back," replied the happy fellow, rubbing his hands in glee. "What can I do for you?"

"I called," explained the tall man, "to sell you a lot in the cemetery—one of the best bargains you ever heard of, a lot 20 by"—

"The mischief!" cried the newly married. "What do I want with a cemetery lot? Get out of here!"

"Oh, well," muttered the stranger, backing to the door, "if you and your family are going to live forever, or if you want the county to bury you, it's all right. I've nothing more to say. Good morning."

The door went "slam!" and the poor fellow sat down and dispatched a long, loving note to his wife and asked her if she were feeling quite well, and then locked his door and became thoroughly miserable.—Atlanta Constitution.

Getting Accustomed to Riches.

Acquaintance—What was the first thing you did when that rich relative of yours died and left you his money?

Fellaire (formerly Rusty Rufus)—I devoted the first day to buying a pair of shoes. The second day I changed my shirt. I had to break myself in gently or I would have gone crazy.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Literary Notices.

A beautiful view of the college yard at Harvard, which forms the frontispiece of the July number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE is an introduction to a most interesting and valuable article on The Development of College Architecture in America, by Mr. Ashton R. Willard. The next illustrated article in this number is upon Martha's Vineyard. This historic island, which has now become so popular a summer resort, has never been presented to the public so attractively in the magazines. The article is by William A. Mowry, who is so well known in educational circles and is the president of the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute. The Casa Grande of Arizona has had frequent treatment of late, but a good popular account has never appeared until now, when Mr. Cosmos Mindeleff contributes such an account to this number of the NEW ENGLAND, illustrated by a fine lot of pictures. Mr. Charles Livy Whittle contributes an article to this number of the NEW ENGLAND on The Natural History of the Lakes of New England, illustrated by a number of pictures. John Langdon, the patriotic governor of New Hampshire in the time of the Revolution, is the subject of a careful and enthusiastic study illustrated by an admirable portrait of the governor and pictures of his fine old mansion at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, which still standing. A curious piece of literature in this number of the NEW ENGLAND is what is called The Birds' Petition to the Massachusetts General Court. In an article entitled New Hampshire's Opportunity, Mr. Frank W. Rollins sets forth the great advantages which New Hampshire has as a summer resort. There are bright short stories in this number of the NEW ENGLAND, and many good poems. Mr. Mead devotes his Editor's Table at the end to a discussion of the anti-slavery struggle, especially in its relations to New England, which is the subject of the Old South worth for the present year. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

In Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America, the five great continents, Shaker medicines are being used by suffering humanity for the cure of sickness and disease.

Never was there such a universal demand never such wonderful results.

Shaker Digestive Cordial, a cure for indigestion, is prepared from herbs and roots, and is a natural remedy, which cures by aiding nature and not by fighting her.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes those fat, who have become thin by not digesting their food.

It restores the spirits and the appetite of those who are dejected and fagged out from the wearing effects of indigestion.

It relieves the symptoms of dyspepsia, and, after using for a reasonable time, finally cures the complaint.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

For a cold on the chest there is no better specific for most persons than well boiled or roasted onions, both for a cough and for the clogging of the bronchial tubes, which is usually the cause of the cough. If eaten freely at the outset of a cold, they will break up even a serious attack.

For threatened inflammation of the stomach take half a loaf of stale bread, wet with hot water, and sprinkle thickly with ground ginger. Apply to the stomach while waiting for the doctor's visit.

Was Out of the Question.

"I was troubled with indigestion and humor in my blood. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months and have been so much benefited by it that I am able to eat and sleep well which was out of the question two months ago, and I have no sign of humor." GEORGE VICKERS, 8 Hudson St., Marlboro, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

For a cold in the face apply to the gum a piece of cotton wet with a mixture of laudanum and camphor, using two parts laudanum and one part camphor.

Chew for a few moments a cracker containing no sugar and notice how sweet it becomes. This is the sugar into which your saliva has converted the starch of the cracker.

Collectors of souvenir spoons will welcome the artistic and massive Nansen spoon, which is, of course, commemorative of Nansen and his farthest north expedition.

When a dentist in China is pulling a tooth for a patron, an assistant hammers on a gong to drown the cries of the victim.

A man may be more careful about the foundation that is under his house than about the foundation that is under his life.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897.

THE WATER BOARD.

Two members of the Woburn Water Board were arraigned in the Superior Court at Cambridge last week and had the case continued to October under $500 bonds.

Contrary to reports, this looks as though the matter would prove more serious for the Board than they expected it would turn out to be.

☞ A great miners' strike is on in the coal regions of the West, work having ceased, or nearly so, in all of them. An annual strike of this sort, about this season of the year, can always be predicted with accuracy, for without the strike how could the mine owners make their regular advance in prices just before the buying season sets in? It is strongly suspected that the proprietors, the trusts and combinations, have a weighty hand in these annual coal labor disturbances, and it is more than probable that the present one will suddenly cease after the August sales have all been made on the advanced prices which the owners say it has necessitated.

☞ The stock speculators of the great cities will now have an opportunity to contribute directly to the support of the Government to the tune of about 12 or 13 million dollars per annum. The Republicans placed in the tariff bill an amendment proposing to place a tax of 2 cents a share on all purchases of stock of a par value of $100 or less, and of a stamp tax when issued, except on building associations and other organizations of that character.

☞ With a year's supply of foreign wool and several months' supply of other foreign goods in the warehouses, it is not expected that the new tariff law will meet the running expenses of the Government in the first few months of its existence. Chairman Dingley and other members of Congress, however, express the belief that the bill will readily produce sufficient revenue to meet the current expenses after the present stock of foreign goods has been absorbed.

☞ American dairymen are already beginning to feel the effects of Secretary Wilson's efforts in their behalf. A London firm has just placed an order for the entire butter product of the Iowa State Agricultural College, which amounts to about 800 pounds per day, and there is reason to believe that this will be followed by a general foreign demand for the dairy products of this country.

☞ Editor C. J. McPherson has revived the publication of the *Evening News* at South Framingham after a suspension of four years. It is a 7-col. folio sheet, neatly printed, and well laden with local news. But the hold which a suburban daily has on life is not strong, nor does it take a majority of them long to peter out.

☞ The opinion is growing in this city that the matter of the Water Registrar is practically settled and that Mr. Wade will hold the office.—*Woburn Corr. Boston Globe.* That settles it. There's nothing more to be said on the subject.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Advertiser—Lost.
Burlington—Wanted.
E. Prior—Auction Sale.
E. Prior—Auction Sale.
F. A. Locke—Vacation.
L. W. Thompson—To Let.
N. F. Gooding—Employment.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Mrs. Greenleaf has gone home.

— Yesterday the weather was extremely tepid.

— Read about something being "Lost" in this paper.

— After next Sunday the Unitarian church will be closed till Sept. 5.

— Mr. James McGrath and family are summering at Marblehead Neck.

— After the rain, last Sunday was as beautiful a day as ever laid outdoors.

— Last week Miss Claire O'Brown left here for Groveton, N. H., her home.

— Hon. John M. Harlow met with a slight electric car accident in Boston Tuesday.

— Copeland & Bowser are selling off their spring and early summer stock at reduced prices.

— Mrs. W. C. Sharp and daughter Iva of Seymour, Conn., are visiting friends in this city.

— Mr. J. Q. A. Brackett and family have chosen Southport, Maine, for their summer retreat.

— Rev. Mr. Marquis, former rector of the Episcopal church here, was on our streets last Tuesday.

— Mr. William Creswell, night operator at the telephone exchange, is visiting his home at Hingham.

— Dog Days will set in one week from next Sunday. It can't make much difference in the weather though.

— Miss E. A. T. Kendall has returned to this city from South Boston where she had been tarrying several months.

— Capt. John E. and Mrs. Tidd left here early this week for Brooklin, Maine, where they will spend their vacation.

— Miss Flossie Morse is at Boscowan, N. H., rusticating at present, but will go to the Weirs soon for a longer stay.

— Recently Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Ramsdell of Canal street enjoyed the hospitalities of Mr. J. Q. A. Brackett at Southport, Maine.

— Mr. Fred A. Hartwell has a mockingbird at his market which keeps the neighborhood from going to sleep, no matter how hot it is.

— Miss Marion T. Hosmer has returned to the old home in this city and taken up her abode with an uncle at Count Rumford House. Her friends will be glad to hear of her resettlement in Woburn.

— The case of Michael Conway charged with setting fire to his dwelling in this city was nol pross'd in the Superior Court last week.

— Mr. Luke Warren Fowle and family and Mrs. Susan E. Harvie, the Montvale teacher, a sister of Mrs. Fowle, are at York Beach.

— Please don't fail to read the small ad "Wanted" by Forest Hall Farm in Burlington, because it contains information which is important.

— Mr. George T. Connor, the popular dealer in and manufacturer of women's clothing, is offering a fine lot of that and other kinds of goods very cheap.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson advertises a good dwelling house for rent at moderate figures. It is well located and a desirable place. Rent reasonable.

— Mr. William McCabe, the baker, has had his store revamped and changed over so much that one hardly knows it. He has a neat and handy salesroom.

— Emma F. Fowle and Lizzie P. Ingalls, teachers in the Lawrence school of the best sort, have gone Down East to pass their vacation. And may they enjoy it.

— Mrs. Helena C. Hanson has closed her home, No. 6 Eastern ave. and with her family departed for Uxbridge, the ancestral home, for the summer.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— A runaway last Tuesday afternoon proved conclusively, all talk to the contrary notwithstanding, that Main street was alive at that date and wide awake too.

— By furnishing a bond to cover accidents, or in view of legal proceedings against the Water Board, Water Registrar Wade is regularly paid by the City Treasurer.

— Miss Cora Harvie of Church ave., who recently graduated from the Burdett Business College, has obtained a desirable situation as secretary and typewriter in Boston.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— Last Saturday Mrs. Staples, bookkeeper at the Electric Light station, received a letter from Mr. Lester Moulton who was then en route for Colorado in persuit of health.

— Cuneo & Crovo are selling Nova Scotia strawberries this week, and they are fine. They are too "the last run of shad," and there will be no more strawberries this year when these are gone.

— Rev. A. E. Colton gave an interesting illustrated lecture on Bible Work at the Congregational church last Sunday evening. An audience of good size were entertained as well as instructed.

— Capt. and Mrs. Robert J. W. Phinney of Warren Avenue will start for St. Andrews, British Provinces, not far from Quaddy Head and the Bay of Fundy, their favorite summer resort, next week.

— The Centre Railroad station and express office, posts, gates, lanterns, etc., have been painted in fine shape. Several men have been engaged a fortnight or so on the work and have done a neat job.

— The provision market successfully conducted by Messrs. C. C. Stone & Co., the proprietors, contains everything in the line of meats, vegetables, etc., that mortal man needs to make him happy.

— Mrs. Louise M. Eaton, in the temporary absence of the Superintendent and at her request, is taking charge of the Gordon Rest, or Vacation Home, at Hanson, on the Cape, for a couple of weeks.

— Mr. Joseph Linnell of the Cash Market attended the centennial anniversary celebration of Orleans on the Cape, his native town, last Wednesday. Governor Wolcott was one of the Guests of Honor.

— The family of Mr. Julius F. Ramsdell of Canal street returned from a brief visit to Southport, Maine, last Tuesday night on the steamer. It seems as though they must have had a breezy time of it.

— Miss May Greenwood, late member of the Orthodox Quartet, is passing the summer near Hudson on the Hudson River. She is doing professional work at a large summer hotel there and enjoying life to the brim.

— Mr. and Mrs. J. Dexter Taylor of Orange, this State, relatives of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hartwell, have been visiting here this week. There were many people were glad to see them and shook their hands cordially.

— Mr. L. R. Wallis of Dorchester has been appointed Manager of the business end of the Woburn Electric Light Co. He has had considerable experience and seems to be the kind of a man our people will take to.

— Mr. C. W. Smith and Chester R. have put up as fine a pair of dry goods display windows as can be seen in the city. We speak of the decorations of course. Mr. Smith has filled his store in good shape with desirable goods in the latest styles.

— The Common Council held a meeting last Tuesday evening and passed an order for $2,000 to build a street from Kilby to Lowell streets. Orders for increasing the salary of City Solicitor, and making the salary of the Deputy Collector $400, laid on the table.

— Mr. David F. Moreland is still engaged in newspaper work at Lowell. The book on which he and several others had been employed for many months, and for which Mr. Charles H. Taylor made a large lot of illustrations, is finished and on the market. It is "Illustrated Lowell," although perhaps that is not its exact title. The work finds ready sale, Mr. Moreland informs us.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS
M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.
— AND THE —
108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.
JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Hon. John M. Harlow and lady returned from a visit to Saratoga and Northern Vermont last Saturday evening well pleased with the trip. They made their headquarters at the United States Hotel while at Saratoga, which is not 1000 miles from Dr. Harlow's birthplace.

— Miss Effie C. Sweetser, one of the brightest and most capable young women in this city, and a successful school teacher, has accepted a lucrative position in the Burdett Business College of Boston, one of the largest and most thoroughly equipped institutions of the kind in this country.

— The auction sale of farming stock and stock and tools which Mr. E. Prior advertises in the JOURNAL this week offers an opportunity to purchase a fine lot of stock, tools, grass, etc. Auctioneer Prior says the property is of the very best, and he is expecting that it will go like hot cakes.

— The wind was on a regular rampage last Tuesday. Garden and field crops suffered considerable damage. Mr. Waterman Brown lost two young and promising sunflowers, at least he planted the seed for sunflowers, and a likely lot of marigolds were not benefitted any by the blow.

— Mr. Amos Cummings is afraid that he and Mrs. C. will not be able to take a vacation if trade does not slack up pretty soon. They don't know certain but that they may take a little run down to Skowhegan, Mrs. Cummings's native town, if customers will let them off long enough to do so.

— E. Prior, auctioneer, advertises a vendue of the C. W. Fifield homestead corner of Green and Mt. Pleasant streets, the same to take place next Tuesday, sale positive. The property is of the best for residence purposes, and the sale ought to attract a crowd of buyers. It will take place rain or shine.

— Mrs. J. Henry Symonds and her daughter Daisy of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived here last Friday and will spend the summer at their Blossom street home. While residents of Brooklyn it has been their habit to pass the vacation seasons in Woburn, where they and Capt. Symonds have lots of good friends.

— Francis P. Curran, Esq., defended Water Commissioners Doyle and Kendrick at the hearing before Judge Bond in the Superior Court at Cambridge last week. He has been employed as their counsel all along since the beginning of the legal squabble, and is making a strong, but uphill, fight for them.

— Doctor Worthley, the popular and successful optician who has visited Woburn periodically at brief intervals for some years past, will make his next professional visit to this city on July 29. Don't forget the date please—July 29. The Professor and family are passing a happy summer at Prout's Neck in Scarboro.

— The JOURNAL takes considerable credit to itself for being the first newspaper in this town to announce the fact that a Fair and Sale is to be given at No. 17 Church ave. on Aug. 20, proximo. Great preparations for it are in progress and many young ladies are putting the best foot forward in aid of it. It will no doubt be a big affair.

— The Stationary Engineers Association, which includes nearly all the engineers in this city, and are a flourishing organization, will give a reception to the National and State officers of the Order at the Central House next Monday evening. A large number of the craft and others are expected to be present and the event will be notable.

— Mr. E. C. Colman, proprietor of Woodside Farm, one of the finest homesteads in Middlesex county, and junior member of the firm of Moses Colman & Son, proprietors of the big stable and carriage repository on Portland street, Boston, met with an accident at the Boston establishment last week which kept him from business a few days.

— The mother of Grace Stevenson, who so mysteriously disappeared from Brookline several weeks ago and about whom the Boston papers have had so much to say for a week or two past, is either a niece or sister of Hugh Dever of this city. The father of the missing girl ran a saloon in Malden until he struck into the real estate business and made piles of money.

— Rev. G. S. Svensson expects to sever his pastoral connection with the Swedish Evangelical Lutheran church of this city early in September and return to Augustina College at Rock Island, Illinois, to finish his collegiate course and spend two years in the Divinity School connected with the College. He was sent here by the Synod a year ago last April and has made a success of the mission. The church under his devoted spiritual ministrations and active temporal labors has had a remakable growth, and to his energetic administration of its affairs is due largely the erection of a house of worship which is about to be begun. He will be missed by the church and people.

That Spot...
First size of a dime; next size of a dollar; then big as the palm of your hand. The end: entire baldness. Stop it.
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Makes Hair Grow

— Hon. M. T. Allen and Mrs. Allen, and Misses Mary and Agnes Hoover, sisters of Mrs. Allen, left here last Monday forenoon for Hull where it is their intention to pass the heated term. The Ex-Mayor and Madame took along their family driving outfit, coachman, the dog, and some household goods and gods, and bid goodbye to the city with a smile.

— Mrs. Gooding advertises her Employment Office on Montvale ave. and respectfully invites the public to give her a call. She guarantees satisfaction to both employers and employees, and exercises great care in meeting the wants of customers. Mrs. Gooding also makes an announcement respecting her well known Restaurant, and stock of fine fresh confectioneries and other goods.

— Judge George S. Littlefield presided at the trial of the Poles who were accused of selling liquor illegally at the Polish picnic in Wilmington on July 4, last Monday. One case was placed on file, and the other two respondents were fined $50 each and paid spot cash. Illegal rumsellers don't get much mercy from Judge Littlefield, we are happy to say. Francis P. Curran conducted the prosecution very ably and with his customary success.

— The National Band will give a concert on the Common next Wednesday night, July 21.

PROGRAM.

1.	March. Iron King.	St. Clair
2.	Overture. Morning Noon and Night.	Suppe
3.	Piccolo Solo. Turtle Dove. James W. O'Connor.	Demare
4.	Medley. Coon Town.	Demare
5.	Waltz, Sei Nich Bos.	Zeller
6.	March. Stars and Stripes.	Sousa
7.	Pot-pourri. Tone Pictures.	Bendix
8.	Selection. Lady Slaney.	Kirker
9.	Medley. Merry Minstrels.	Voelker
10.	Finale. Inder State.	Farrer

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— Early this week Mr. Walter C. Knapp, foreman of the Gas Works, Mrs. Knapp, and the daughters Dora and Mildred, went to Danvers to see Mr. Knapp's brother whose team a few days before was struck and wrecked by a railroad train in that town, and who had a very narrow escape from death, having been thrown 40 feet with the carriage. They found the brother but little the worse for his exciting adventure, although somewhat sore and stiff.

— The first openair concert of the season was given by the Woburn Brass Band on the Common last Wednesday evening to a full house. Conductor Marrinan was in splendid form and each member did his level best to please the big throng of listeners. It was a prime concert. If such a thing were possible, we should say the W. B. B. have improved on their playing of former years. The National Band will give the next concert as per announcement in this paper.

— Company G, 5th Regt, were inspected at the Armory last Tuesday evening by Major Mossman and the Non-commissioned Officers were examined for promotion. Likewise the new uniforms, the canvas suits, were distributed. The Company will start next Monday afternoon for South Framingham to attend the Annual Muster. That annual event usually brings with it excessively hot weather, but if it attempts anything worse than we have had for a week past it will fail.

— On August 5, Mrs. Carrie E. Dow of Warren Avenue and family; Mrs. Susan K. Ellis and Miss Josie Ellis, of Pleasant street; Mr. and Mrs. S. Franksford Trull of Main street and children; the family of Mr. James Skinner, Montvale avenue; Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Lund, Montvale avenue; expect to leave Woburn, in company, for "The Cliff" at North Scituate, where they will pass the hot weeks of the summer. As a seaside retreat "The Cliff" stands very high in the estimation of the Woburn gentry.

— Mishawum Lodge, No. 61, Ancient Order of United Workman, gave a grand reception at Mechanics Hall last Wednesday evening to Supervisor Sampson of Lowell, after which an entertainment was given and a supper served. Numerous neighboring Lodges were represented by Workman, and the occasion was one long to be remembered for the pleasure it afforded to all who were present. Mishawum is one of the strongest Lodges in this vicinity. It is composed of substantial citizens; is all the time alive and awake; and is growing.

— Plymouth church of Chicago, of which the famous Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus is pastor, paid a high compliment to Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the Orthodox church of this city, by inviting him to preach for them on July 11 and 18 because of the serious illness of Dr. Gunsaulus. The invitation was accepted. The father of Rev. Mr. Scudder was the predecessor of the present pastor of Plymouth church of Chicago, and he himself preached in that city some time before accepting a call to go to Brooklyn, N. Y., from which place he came here.

— Editor Charles S. Parker of the Arlington *Advocate* and his spouse were discovered leisurly perambulating our streets last Monday evening and, as too often happens, our reporter, who along towards night is weak on names and countenances as well as sometimes on his pins, took the *Advocate* man for his brother John L. of the Lynn *Item* and floundered round in his greetings in the most lamentable manner. Perhaps the *Advocate's* spectacles had something to do with the reporter's error. Editor and Mrs. Parker were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Parker that afternoon.

— Last Tuesday we had the pleasure of meeting and shaking hands with Rev. Mathew F. McDonell formerly curate of St. Charles church in this city. His health, which had become so bad six years ago that he was obliged to give up work, is entirely restored and his general appearance corroborated the statement that he is now as sound and strong as he ever was. He is living at his home at Quincy among relatives and enjoying life. Fr. McDonnell expects soon to put on harness again and resume the work he so reluctantly gave up so long ago. A great number of old friends were happy to see him here on the day of Fr. Quealy's funeral and from them he received a cordial greeting. The pleasure of the meeting after so many years of separation was reciprocal, for "Fr. Mac," as they used to call him, was as glad to meet again his old parishioners as they were to meet him. He still has a warm side for Woburn. Some sadness was mixed with the pleasure of his return to his friends here—so many of them are gone to return no more. He realized death's doings here during his absence more keenly than those who have not been away, and it made him sad to miss so many he once knew so well.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND **UPHOLSTERY.**

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.
What does that mean to YOU — the customer?
It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.
It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.
It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Last Monday afternoon we were kindly remembered by Mrs. Mary G. Pierce and Mr. E. Winslow Pierce, her son, of No. 94 Main street, two of the JOURNAL's best friends, in the shape of a bucket of "Black Republican" cherries, gathered from their trees, and better ones we never laid eyes on or enjoyed the eating of. Each year when "cherries are ripe" Mr. Winslow Pierce appears at this office with a big donation of these "Black Republicans" and his mother's compliments and we are made the grateful recipients of a lot of fruit that cheers the heart and tickles the palate.

— Last Monday afternoon our office and family received a call from Mrs. E. A. Wood of Minneapolis, Minn., It was not only unexpected but an exceedingly pleasant one for us. The Wood family were near neighbors of the writer and his family at Geneseo, Illinois, for 20 years and it goes without saying that we were all very glad indeed to see the good lady. Her husband was a leading citizen and business man of Geneseo from the early 50s to about 8 years ago when he moved to Minneapolis. Mrs. Wood was accompanied Monday by her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. N. Wood of Stoneham.

— The Cornerstone of the Swedish Evangelical Lutheran church to be erected on Montvale ave. near the Armory will be laid at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, July 18, and the public are cordially invited to be present and witness the ceremonies. Among other interesting things there will be addresses in the Swedish and English languages, fine music, etc. In the evening the closing exercises will be held in Mechanics Hall. They will consist of speeches in the Swede and Norwegian tongues by eminent divines of the denomination. It is expected that the laying of the Cornerstone will prove to be an interesting occasion.

— Tomorrow, July 17, the Mianomo Camping Club of this city, consisting of W. Fred Davis, Charles Bartlett, Gerry Barker, Julian Dow, Edward Richardson, Clifton Buchanan, Allen Cummings, will start for New Found Lake in Bridgewater, N. H., for a fortnight's camping, fishing and hunting. Their commissary train will carry everything essential to the success of the outing from a gustatory standpoint, and the young gentlemen anticipate a fine time. New Found Lake is the favorite resort of Woburn campers. Nestled among New Hampshire hills, it is said to be a very charming place, and the air and water are simply superb.

— The wind and rain storm which raged all the fore part of the week, accompanied by heat of the most debilitating character, possessed many of the prominent features of an equinoctial storm, or autumnal "line gale," only a good deal more so. It would be useless to consult "The Oldest Inhabitant" concerning it for the very good reason that that venerable and highly respected individual never experienced anything like it. A great amount of rain fell and at times the wind reached almost cyclone proportions. It came in huge gusts and when under full headway made things rattle at a lively gait. Great damage was done to crops, foliage, and vessels on the coast.

— The Rifle Team of Company G, 5th Regiment (Woburn Mechanic Phalanx) have returned from their shooting match tour among the principal cities of Maine and New Hampshire covered all over with glory. They won every match, the same being shot off at Brunswick, Lewiston, Portland, Maine, and Dover, N. H. At Bangor the local team couldn't muster sand enough to meet the Woburn boys and a family match was held, as stated in the JOURNAL last week. Capt. Hanson of the Company was so greatly elated when he got home that he was quite unapproachable, and the team were a proud lot. We have an idea however that if some of the guides and moose hunters of the Maine woods had been pitted against the Woburn lads they would have come home with a different tale. As a rule professional city shootists can't hold a candle to the rough fellows away up among the forests and lakes of the Pine Tree State who do nothing else but handle the rifle and teach tenderfeet how to handle it. We are bound to stick up for Maine.

— The alarm from box 42 at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon was for a fire in a barn on the corner of Bow and Salem streets, belonging to J. M. Ellis. Damage slight. It was of incendiary origin.

— The Woburn W. C. T. U. convene at headquarters, small Y. M. C. A. Hall, in Savings Bank Block, from 4 to 6 every Friday afternoon, to receive and forward flowers to the headquarters of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., 171 Tremont st., Boston, from whence they are promptly and judiciously distributed among poor, sick and worthy people in that city. Mrs. Louise M. Eaton is Superintendent of the local Flower Mission, and is deeply interested in the work, as are also all the members, and everybody should be. It is a beautiful and useful mission. Mrs. Eaton, as Superintendent, earnestly requests that all who can do so should contribute to it as liberally as possible, and send or take their donations to headquarters, from which they will go immediately to Boston. In an article in the May number of *Our Message* are found many cogent reasons why this mission should receive a generous and loving support from everyone whose heart is stirred with pity for the poor and unfortunate in the great city, and who would contribute to their comfort and happiness.

> "Your voiceless lips, O Flowers, are living preachers;
> Each cup a pulpit, every leaf a book."

— The bust of Rev. Daniel March, D. D., recently executed by the famous artist, Henry Hudson Kitson of Boston, at Dr. Bartlett's on Pleasant st., which has been seen and admired, and pronounced perfect, by a large number of the church people, including Rev. D. Scudder, and friends of the original, is likely to leave this city in the course of a couple of weeks, and permanently remain absent. We have the fact on the best of authority. This ought not to be, and we sincerely hope arrangements will be made to prevent it. The bust, which is a most admirable production in clay, by good rights, should be placed in an appropriate room in the First Congregational church of Woburn, of which Rev. Dr. March was pastor for 25 years, and is now the beloved and deeply reverenced Pastor Emeritas, a minister and man honored all over this country by clergy and laymen, one of the most eminent biblical writers of the times, and one whose memory should and will be revered and kept green long after he has passed off the stage of action. We are assured that this work of art can be purchased at a figure much below its real value, thus presenting an unusually favorable opportunity for securing the best and most appropriate and most lasting token of the high esteem in which Rev. Dr. March is held by everybody. If the church and the friends of the venerable pastor would prevent the bust from leaving Woburn steps to that end must be taken at once. If they are not taken it will go, to the regret of this community.

Brocade opera bags with gate tops of silver gilt are very popular.

Merit
Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when you are sick; if it cures your neighbors and your friends when they are ailing; if it makes wonderful cures of many diseases everywhere, then beyond any question that medicine possesses merit. That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by a combination, proportion and process unknown to other medicines, it has curative powers peculiar to itself. We know it possesses great merit because it has
Made
Cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently cures, when all others fail to do any good whatever.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to possess merit or the power to cure disease; it is known to be the best building-up medicine on earth; it is known to be honestly advertised, and for these reasons the people buy and take Hood's Sarsaparilla almost to the exclusion of other preparations. In fact, Merit Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in
Hood's
Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

A very large stock of custom home-made Skirts at one dollar less than market price, and much better made. Ladies say our Skirts hang prettier and are more graceful than any in this city. They ought to know! Who can dispute it?

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Rev. Fr. Quealy's Will.

The will of the Rev. John Quealy of Woburn has been filed for probate. It was drawn Nov. 29, 1895, and the witnesses were Lawrence W. Slattery, Francis T. Doherty and Joseph Mulcahy. John G. Maguire Esq., of Woburn is named as executor. The sum of $500 each is left to the Carney Hospital and the Home for Destitute Catholic Children; $2,000 is left in trust to Archbishop John J. Williams of Boston, $1,000 of which is to go toward the debt of St. Charles Catholic church: and $1,000 toward the erection of parochial schoolhouses in the archdiocese of Boston.

The house and land at 4 Summer street is left in charge of Archbishop Williams, to be used as a parochial residence in connection with St. Charles' church. $500 is left for a suitable monument over his grave, and for a granite curbstone around the lot in Calvary cemetery.

Small amounts are left to his brothers, nephews and nieces. The residue of the estate is left to the three brothers, Thomas, William and Peter, who all reside in Ireland.

The estate is inventoried at $7,000 in real and $10,000 in personal property.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhœa.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhœa.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

POPULAR OCEAN EXCURSIONS.

Delightful Outings from Boston on the Stanch and Commodious Steamer Lewiston.

The "can't get away" contingent the present summer will have an opportunity to enjoy all-day ocean trips on a stanch and palatial steamer, the Lewiston, formerly of the fleet belonging to the Boston and Bangor Steamship Company, which will make daily ocean excursions, leaving Commercial Wharf, 96 Atlantic Avenue, at 10 a. m.

The trips are varied from day to day, and comprise excursions along the north and south shore, the Isle of Shoals, and to Highland Light, affording a view of some of the most interesting points and the most picturesque spots on the eastern coast.

The Lewiston is the largest steamer ever employed for excursion purposes in eastern waters. She is a handsome and seaworthy boat, thoroughly equipped and modern in all appointments, containing ample deck room, handsome and roomy cabins and over 100 well appointed staterooms, and her great size insures safety against the much-dreaded seasickness, which is so often encountered on boats of smaller dimensions.

Major Clark's Military Band and Orchestra accompany each trip, and dancing is indulged in on the main deck. Meals and refreshments are also served by experienced caterers. Female attendants are provided by the management to look after the comfort of the lady and children patrons, who are assured that they can at all times enjoy these excursions without escort with perfect security. Altogether the Lewiston affords an opportunity to enjoy a delightful day's outing on old ocean, escaping the heat encountered inland, and furnishing relaxation and pleasure of a most healthful and substantial nature, and at an expense so moderate as to be within the reach of all.

Thus far the Lewiston's excursions have been very liberally patronized, and are bound to become very popular.

The trips for the coming week are to be as follows: Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday to the Isle of Shoals; Tuesday and Saturday, Historic Plymouth and Cape Cod shores; Thursday, Highland Light.

Special rates are made to clubs and societies.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hate and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Taxation.

Col. Charles F. Woodward in addressing a meeting in Wakefield last week in regard to taxation brought out some curious facts, the principal one being that a Wakefield man can pay taxes on a woodlot in Lynnfield as real estate, and when the wood is cut and piled on the lot he must pay taxes on it in Wakefield as personal property. He also spoke of the advantages of the corporation taxes being collected by the State and returned to towns where stockholders reside, and also of the many complicated questions constantly confronting assessors.—*Winchester Star.*

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best Creamery BUTTER 22c. Per Pound.
Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Putney—Whitford.

At nine o'clock Monday morning, July twelfth, 1897, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Brown, No. 37 Canal street, this city, the bride being a sister of Mrs. Brown, FRANCIS FLAGG PUTNEY of Putney, Georgia, and MARY ELLA WHITFORD of Woburn, Massachusetts, were united in marriage by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritas of the First Congregational church of Woburn.

The only witnesses of the hymenial ceremonies were members of the families, the company being small. No bridesmaid or groomsman attended the couple, and there was no reception following the tying of the knot; but at the close of the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Putney left for a trip to Alaska, instead of making a bridal tour over Europe, as at first contemplated.

The groom is a wealthy business man of Putney (the town was named for him) and prominent in the State of his adoption. He is also well and very favorably known in Woburn and has many friends here.

The bride, the daughter of Mrs. Abbie W. Dimick, is held in high esteem by a large circle of acquaintances in this city. She has been prominent in work connected with the Orthodox church and an active member of its benevolent and other auxiliary societies. By these and others she will be missed, as her future home is to be in Georgia.

The couple have the JOURNAL's best wishes for an indefinite continuance of their present happiness.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

An Investment Worth Making.

To rest for a day from the cares of city life and visit the beach does one a great deal of good. The delicious fish dinner; the cool and bracing salt air; the change of scenery; and, in fact, the round of enjoyment attendant upon an excursion does not a little to make one enjoy the hot summer's day.

Old Orchard with its grand beach; its groves; its bathing facilities and its numerous modes for pleasure, is one of the most popular resorts the traveler is privileged to visit. One of these occasions will be granted on Tuesday, July 20, when the Boston and Maine Railroad will run a low-rate excursion to Old Orchard. The round trip from Boston being only $1.50.

The excursionists will be conveyed from Boston by special train leaving the Union Station at 8.00 A. M. The arrival at the beach is at a seasonable hour and allows several hours for pleasure before the return trip at 4.45 P. M.

These tickets are on sale only at the Boston City Ticket Office, 322 Washington street, and as the number of tickets to be sold is limited they should be procured in advance to avoid disappointment. Sale will be discontinued at 5.00 P. M. July 19.—*Boston Journal.*

San Francisco has sometimes been called the wickedest city in the United States. A visit from 25,000 Christian Endeavorers ought to go far to deprive it of this distinction, if it ever deserved it.

Mr C L Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Public sympathy is clearly with the striking miners—but it is no blind unreasoning sentiment. A few over acts could forfeit it.

At the Present Time
We Are Offering a
Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

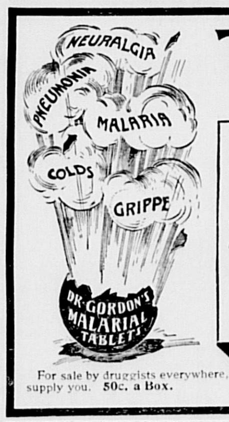
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

VACATION TIME!

If you want the latest thing in novelties to wear on your vacation, call and see our line of Silk, Muslin, Prints and Lawn Waists; also, a great variety of Underskirts, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Always willing to show goods and accommodations to try them on. Our Tailor-made Dress Suits can't be beat for the money.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.



THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Frank Perkins is visiting at Tamworth, N. H.

Mrs. C. E. DeLuce returned from a visit to Chicago last Saturday.

Miss Mary Eaton will teach a school at Arlington Heights next year.

Six new members were taken into Baldwin Lodge, D. O. G. T. last Tuesday evening.

Mr. Frank Clark of Tidd ave., arrived home from a business trip in New Jersey last Monday.

Dr. Harry Barker of Pittsfield, Mass., spent Sunday with Mr. George Barker of Main street.

Miss Marian Hosmer of New York is residing at the Rumford House with her uncle Mr. Page Hosmer.

The office and scales of Mr. Wyman the coal dealer are in the building which used to be Perkins Bros. store.

Mr. A. H. Linscott arrived home from a business trip through Michigan, New York and Pennsylvania, last Monday.

The N. F. S. Club was entertained by Miss Louise Dickerman at her home on Minot street last Monday evening.

Mrs. Frank Page will probably return home from the hospital next week, the operation which was performed on her having been very successful.

On Tuesday of this week Rev. Geo. H Tilton was to have entertained his Sunday School class at a picnic in the woods near the mill-pond, but the weather not being favorable it was not held on that day.

The ice cream business is again booming in North Woburn. Masters George Tilton and Will Bixby conduct a well managed one-tent affair on Elm street near the parsonage and Wallace Dearborn dispenses the cooling decoction at Tyler's block on School street.

Last Monday night the variety store was entered by burglars and about two hundred dollars worth of goods were stolen. It is thought that an entrance was obtained by means of skeleton keys, but the robbers had evidently tried to get in first by prying up a window, as an axe and crowbar were found and the door and windows showed signs of having been forced. Whoever did it must have been an old hand at the business as only the goods of the best quality were taken, the cheaper grades being thrown aside. The police immediately took the matter in hand, but at the present writing no clues had been found. One story was afloat that a pack-peddler who had been around that day, had something to do with it but it is not known how much truth to put in the rumor.

"Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Hand engraved leather goods attract deserved attention.

Montvale.

I do not think there is a great deal of truth in the report that the Catholics of this place are thinking of organizing an independant parish. They are now included in the St. Mary's of Winchester, and although the connection is burdonsome and distasteful to many, I hardly think there is a sufficient number of the denomination here to paddle their own canoe religiously.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tirad and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her her health and renewed her streagth. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Gordon Parker's.

President McKinley believes that there should be a liberal reciprocity provision in the new tariff. There, as in other things, he accurately senses the wish of the American people.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

Unitarian.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M., by the pastor. Subject: "Good Soil." After this service the church will be closed till Sept. 5.

St. John's Baptist.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

Baptist.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. T. Richard Peede, pastor of South Baptist church, Worcester. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

Trinity Episcopal.—5th Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion at 10.30 A. M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Rev. Edward Borncamp of Duxbury will celebrate Holy Communion.
Music by the Vested Choir.

Congregational.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Dr. Albert F. Newton of Brooklyn. Subject: "The Power of Confession." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5 45 P. M. Preaching by Rev. Dr. Newton at 7 P. M. Subject: "The Children of Promise." Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.45 P. M.

Married.

In this city, July 12, by Rev. Daniel March, Francis F. Putney of Putney, Georgia, and Mary Ella Whitford of Woburn.

In Reading, July 13, by Rev. Samuel A. Bragg, Mark Parsons and Maud E. Humphrey, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 10, Rose L., daughter of Dennis and Rose Sullivan, aged 10 years, 4 months, 19 days.

In this city, July 10, Hugh Murray, aged 48 years.

In this city, July 14, Annie J., daughter of Edward and Mary Ahearn, aged 6 years, 3 months.

In Philadelphia, Pa., July 9, Jeremiah Graham, formerly of Woburn, aged 30 years.

What Shall I Say?

How best can I tell my druggist what I want? If you are afflicted with that intensely disagreeable sickness, MALARIA, a box of our

MALARIA REMEDY

will stop it. Only 25 Cents.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

Woburn, Mass., June 30, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of the Collector of Taxes, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, August 7th, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.
Residents.

Hannah Huse Estate.—About 3,923 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, off Water street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by private way leading easterly from Water street; westerly by land of John Kellegher; southerly by land of Philos J. Goodrich; easterly by land of John McLaughlin.
Tax of 1895, $8 01

WARD 2.
Residents.

William C. Foster.—About 9,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Vernon street 415 6 feet southerly from southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page; thence westerly at right angles with said street by land formerly of Blanchard 170 feet; thence southerly by land now or formerly of Foster 60 feet to other land now or late of Blanchard; thence easterly by land last named about 160 feet to said Vernon street; thence northerly by said Vernon street 60 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 6 59

William C. Foster.—About 5,500 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on easterly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in the easterly side line of Vernon street 711.25 feet southerly from land of Hammond measuring on said street; thence easterly by land formerly of Montague 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or formerly of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of said Foster 110 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 3 67

William C. Foster.—About 13,125 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in the westerly side line of Vernon street 285.6 feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page; thence turning at right angles with said Vernon street and running westerly 195 feet by land formerly of Montague; thence southerly by land formerly of said Montague 70 feet to land formerly of Blanchard; thence easterly by land last named about 180 feet to said Vernon street; thence northerly by said Vernon street 70 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895 8 72

William C. Foster.—About 5,500 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street 661.25 feet southerly from land of Hammond measuring on said street; thence the line runs easterly by land now or late of F. C. Giddings 110 feet; thence southerly by land now or late of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Montague 110 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 3 67

William C. Foster.—About 6,000 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street 475.6 feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of land of Adna Page, measuring on said Vernon street; thence southerly 4° 58' easterly by said street 60 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Foster 60 feet; thence easterly by land now or late of Foster 100 feet to point of beginning.
Tax of 1895, 4 05

Wilson Fitchett.—About 6,080 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at land of Callahan; thence southerly by land of Callahan 80 feet; thence westerly by land now or late of Clapp 79 feet; thence northerly by land now or late of Collamore 80 feet; thence easterly by land of Fifield and land formerly of Jaquith 79 feet; being second lot described in deed of Caleb H. Jaquith dated March 20th, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2261, Page 221.
Tax of 1895, 6 23

Wilson Fitchett.—About 2,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises at land formerly of Jaquith and at land of Svenson thence southerly by land of Svenson 36 feet; thence westerly by land of Callahan and land formerly of Jaquith 61 feet; thence northerly by land of Fifield 36 feet; thence easterly by land formerly of Jaquith 60½ feet.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 13 91

WARD 4.

Jane T. Bean.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by First street; northerly by land of T. Moore; westerly by land of Keating; southerly by land now or late of heirs of Moses C. Bean.
Tax of 1895, 60 54

WARD 5.
Residents.

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 4900 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 48 and 49, Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Road; easterly by lot No. 50 on said Plan; southerly by lots 80 and 81 on said Plan; westerly by lot No. 47 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 49 84

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 9800 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, with buildings thereon, being lots 50, 51, 52 and 53, Montvale Road, shown on Plan A, of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Road; easterly by lot 54 on said Plan; southerly by lots 82, 83, 84, 85, on said Plan; westerly by lot 49 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 37 38

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 4900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 82 and 83, Bird street, shown on Plan A, Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 50 and 51 on said Plan; easterly by lot 84 on said Plan; westerly by lot 81 on said Plan; southerly by said Bird street.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Andrew J. Simonson.—About 4900 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 117 and 118 Bird street, shown on Plan A., Montvale Land Company recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Bird street; easterly by lot number 119 on said Plan; westerly by lot number 116 on said Plan; southerly by lots 151 and 152 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 44 50

Mary Ann McDonough.—About 13,973 square feet of land situate on the northerly side of Montvale avenue, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Albert Richardson; northerly by Utica street; easterly by land of Mary Handley; southerly by said Montvale avenue.
Balance of Tax of 1895, 7 80

Charles Brown.—About 4,900 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on Montvale road, being lots 7 and 8, shown on Plan A of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Gay et al; easterly by lot 9 on said Plan; southerly by Montvale Road on said Plan; westerly by lot 6 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 17 80

Non-Residents.

Alonzo V. Lynde.—About 9800 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, on Chase street being lots 170, 171, 172, and 173 shown on Plan "A" of Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Chase street on said Plan; easterly by lot 174 on said Plan; southerly by lot 204, 205, 206 and 207 on said Plan; westerly by lot 169 on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 3 56

WARD 6.
Residents.

Eugene H. Perley.—About 12,250 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, being lots 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, Block 19, Sec. A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Dexter avenue on said Plan; easterly by Chester avenue on said Plan; southerly by lot 11 and 17 on said Plan; westerly by Foster avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 30 08

Non-Residents.

Mattie W. Atherton.—About 9800 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lot numbered 10, 11, 19, and 20, Block 29, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 12 and 18 in said Block; easterly by Monks street shown on said Plan; southerly by lots 21 and 9 in said Block; westerly by White street shown on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 2 14

Delicia A. Brown.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being lot 31, Block 17, Sec. B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows:—Northerly by lot 32 in said Block, 70 feet; easterly by lot 4 in said Block 35 feet; southerly by lot 30 in said Block 70 feet; westerly by Wentworth avenue 35 feet. Same premises described in deed of E. S. Eaton dated May 18th, 1894, recorded with said Deeds, Book 2292, Page 278.
Tax of 1895, 18

Alvah M. Chase.—About 6140 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 3 and 4 Block 40, Sec. A shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by Dexter Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Griffiths; easterly by lot 5 in said block; westerly by a private street.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Alvah M. Chase.—About 2310 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lot 4 block 39 sec. "A", shown on Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by Dexter Avenue; southerly by land of Griffiths; easterly by a private street on said Plan; westerly by lot 3 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 89

William Everhard.—About 2450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lot 21, Block 3, Section "B", shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 20 in said Block; easterly by Hinkley Avenue; southerly by lot 22 in said Block; westerly by lot 33 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

Karoline Hohmann.—About 2450 square feet of landsituated in said Woburn, being lot 28 Block 15 Section B shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds Book of Plans 57 Plan 1 bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 29 in said Block; easterly by lot 11 in said Block; westerly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by lot 27 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 18

James Kelley.—About 7,350 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 35, Section B, shown on Plan B of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly by a private way; easterly by land now or late of Eaton; southerly by Lots 4, 5, 6 in said Block; westerly by Newburg Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

Thomas J. King.—About 12,300 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 2, 3, 4 and 5, Block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Notherly by Lot 1 in said Block; easterly by Monks street on said Plan; southerly by Lot 6 in said Block; westerly by Lots 31, 32, 33, 34 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 3 12

Mary Knox.—About 4,900 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 4 and 5, Block 30, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 3 in said Block; southerly by Lots 6 and 13 in said Block; easterly by Knight Avenue; westerly by Longwood Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

Edwin R. Marden.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lot 8, Block 1, Section F, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 64, Plan 60, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 9 in said Block; easterly by Lot 13 in said Block; westerly by Granville street; southerly by Lot 7 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

Alexander Martin.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 2, Block 15, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan I, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way on said Plan; easterly by Wentworth Avenue; southerly by Lot 3 in said Block; westerly by Lot 1 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 53

Bennett Norwich.—About 4,900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 16 and 17, Block 34, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Notherly by Lot 15 in said Block; easterly by Newburg Avenue; southerly by Lot 18 in said Block; westerly by Lots 26 and 27 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 1 07

Bernard D. Rogers.—About 2,450 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lot No. 11, Block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 10 in said Block; easterly by Monks street; southerly by Lot 12 in said Block; westerly by Lot 25 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 35

Hattie M. Smith.—About 4,900 square feet of land, being Lots 12 and 13, Block 14, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 11 in said Block; easterly by Wilmington Avenue; southerly by Lot 14 in said Block; westerly by Lots 33 and 34 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

William C. Spencer.—About 5000 square feet of land, being lots 10 and 11, Block 30, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 12 in said Block; easterly by lot 9 in said Block; southerly by Breed avenue on said Plan; westerly by Longwood avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 71

James H. Foss.—About 26,500 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34, Block 25, Section B, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan I, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Breed avenue; easterly by Linwood avenue; southerly by Lots 6 and 29 in said Block; westerly by Knight avenue.
Tax of 1895, 3 74

James H. Foss.—About 5,400 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 11 and 12, Block 26, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Knight avenue; southerly by lot 13 in said Block; westerly by lots 23 and 24 in said Block; northerly by lot 10 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

James H. Foss.—About 4900 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being lots 5 and 6, Block 1, Section A, shown on Plan A of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Mishawum avenue; northerly by lot 7 in said Block; easterly by lots 25 and 26 in said Block; southerly by lots 3 and 4 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 89

A. H. Gillis.—About 7,350 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots numbered 18, 19 and 20, Block 34, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lots 17 and 26 in said Block; easterly by Newburg avenue on said Plan; southerly by lots 21 and 22 in said Block; westerly by lots 25, 24, 23, in said Block.
Tax of 1895. 1 07

Frank Bartkiewicz.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 6, section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by land now or late of Phelps; easterly by Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by lot 5 in said Block; westerly by Kensington Avenue.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Nathaniel H. Currier.—About 2,450 square feet of land, being lot 15, block 2, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 16 in said Block; easterly by lot 5 in said Block; southerly by lot 14 in said Block; westerly by Lynwood Avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 35

Arthur McDonald.—About 4900 square feet of land, being lots 2 and 3 block 8 section F, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex south district deeds book of Plans 64, Plan 60, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot 4 in said Block; easterly by Church Avenue on said Plan; southerly by lot 1 in said Block; westerly by land of owners unknown.
Tax of 1895 35

Orrin L. Wilson.—About 2,450 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, being Lot 9, Block 23, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bouneed as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 8 in said Block; easterly by Wilson street; southerly by Lots 1 and 2 in said Block; westerly by Lot 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

Lucinda M. Wilson.—About 2,450 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being Lot 8, Block 23, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 7 in said Block; easterly by Wilson street; southerly by Lot 9 in said Block; westerly by Lot 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 71

William McCauley and Richard Douglass.—About 6,500 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, being Lots 18 and 19, Block 13, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 17 in said Block; easterly by Chester Avenue; southerly by Lot 20 in said Block; westerly by Lots 8 and 9 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 32 39

James A. Harron.—About 5,000 square feet of land, situated in said Woburn, being Lots 28 and 29, Block 28, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Comyany, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 27 in said Block; easterly by Longwood Avenue; southerly by Lot 30 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1895, 71

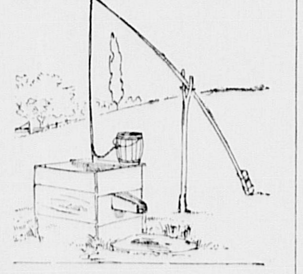
Hiram A. Kent.—About 14,700 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, Block 11, Section G, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ashburton Avenue on said Plan; easterly by Longwood Avenue on said Plan; southerly by Lot 24 in said Block; westerly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Hiram A. Kent.—About 14,700 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, Block 12, Section G, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 65, Plan 50, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Longwood Avenue on said Plan; easterly by Chester Avenue on said Plan; southerly by Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

Hiram A. Kent.—About 10,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Block 45, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lot 3 in said Block; easterly by land of owner unknown; southerly by Alger street on said Plan; westerly by Oakland Avenue on said Plan.
Tax of 1895, 89

Hiram A. Kent.—About 20,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, Block 41, Section A, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 2, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Dexter Avenue on said Plan; easterly by junction of Dexter Avenue and Merrimac street; southerly by land now or late of Griffith and by Merrimac street; westerly by a private way.
Tax of 1895, 1 78

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

Employment Office.
Mrs. Neilie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.
☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
⁂ Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.
Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

LOST.

On Saturday evening, between Hartwell's market and Warren Ave. a BUNCH OF KEYS. Will finder return them to HARTWELL'S MARKET.

WINCHESTER.

Unlicensed dogs are having a tough time of it.

Miss Flora A. Stover is at Cape Neddick, Me., for a few weeks.

Mr. E. S. Barker and family are stopping at Green Harbor, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murray, Marshall ave. are at Lake George, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson have taken up their summer residence in Pemberton.

Editor Wilson of the *Star* has been appointed Notary Public by Gov. Wolcott. It's a good thing.

There is to be a gratifying reduction in the tax rate this year. The rate will be $15 40 on $1000, whereas it was $16.50 last year. Our folks are glad of it.

The following are the officers of Waterfield Lodge of Odd Fellows, recently installed: N. G., W. I. Plummer; V. G., F. D. West; Warden, F. B. Rust; Conductor, James McLaughlin; R. S. N. G., Benjamin T. Morgan; L. S. N. G., Jos. C. Adams; R. S. V. G., G. S. Nichols; L. S. V. G., W. W. McNear; R. S. S., Thos. Quigley, Jr.; L. S. S., C. W. Bell; I. G., W. O. Blaisdell; C., Geo. L. Dunham; P. G., E. A. Symmes.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methopist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Burlington.

A good deal of cheap talk is being indulged in over a report, false or otherwise, that several scholars of this town recently went before the Woburn school authorities to be examined for admission into the High School of our neighbor, and that they failed to reach 15 percent, and of course could not enter. The cheap talk comes in when some people, who are not deeply in love with the Burlington School Board, attribute the failure of the applicants for entry into the Woburn High School to inefficiency, neglect of duty, or something worse, on the part of said Board, than which nothing could be more false or unfair. Our schools have what is supposed to be a competent Superintendent, and capable teachers only are employed, and if the pupils do not come up to the mark it is the fault of the Superintendent and teachers and not the School Board. Nothing could possibly be sillier than the charges made against the Board; those who make them know full well that there is no foundation for them. I like to see fair play and am therefore moved to send these few words to the Journal for publication. "Let justice be done though the heavens fall."

Who Does Your Repairing

Of Watches, Clocks or Jewelry? The best work is the cheapest. WHY? because a good workman of long experience knows what material to use and how to go about it, therefore he loses no time and can do your work quicker, and is not obliged to charge you for time a poor workman would spend experimenting. Our work is not the highest price charged in Woburn, but it is the BEST.

If you should give us a trial you will find we will charge you only for work done. Our books show that we repaired 118 watches last month outside of our other repairing; more than two thirds of the watches repaired in Woburn. What does this signify?

OSBORN GILLETTE, Everybody's Jeweler, 379 Main St., Woburn.

You may hunt the world over andyou will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Indecision is quicksand. Determination to do right is rock.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

For Catarrh
Hay-Fever
Cold in Head
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
HAY FEVER
CURES COLD
IN HEAD
ELY BROS.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

By E. PRIOR, - - - Auctioneer
Office: 373 Main Street, Woburn.

Positive Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE
AT AUCTION
IN WOBURN, MASS.
TUESDAY, July 20, 1897,
AT 3 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

On the premises **corner of Green and Mt. Pleasant Streets,** being the late residence of C. W. Fifield. This property consists of commodious dwelling with about 8,400 feet of land. The house is in excellent repair; well painted and blinded; contains 10 rooms and bathroom; also washroom and laundry in basement.

This sale should command the attention of parties looking for a desirable residence or for investment. Sale positive, rain or shine.

$200 to be paid at time and place of sale.

For further particulars inquire of E. E. Thompson or the Auctioneer.

Per order.
Woburn, July 14, 1897.

By E. PRIOR, - - - Auctioneer
Office: 373 Main Street, Woburn.

Trustee's Sale
— OF —
Farming Stock and Tools
AT AUCTION IN BURLINGTON
Saturday, July 17, 1897
AT ONE O'CLOCK, P. M.,

On the premises of **David E. Barnum, Wood Hill, Burlington, Mass.,** consisting of 20 Milch Cows, 1 Heifer, 1 Bull, 4 Horses, 1 Manure Wagon, 1 Surrey, 1 Democrat Wagon, 1 Mowing Machine, Single and Double Harnesses, Milk Pung, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Chains, and general assortment of farming tools.

Also about 20 acres of Standing Grass.
Terms Cash.

Per order,
JOHN MALONEY, Trustee.
Burlington, July 14, 1897.

New Goods! New Goods!

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Martin Ellis and John Soley, both of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and Albert M. Ellis of Malden, in said County, formerly copartners under the firm name of M. Ellis & Company, in which mortgage Lucinda H. Ellis, wife of said Martin Ellis, Elmira J. Ellis, wife of said Albert M. Ellis, and Margaret K. Soley, wife of said John Soley, join in token of their release of both dower and homestead in the premises covered by said mortgage, to Alonzo V. Lynde of Melrose, in said County, Trustee for Elizabeth N. Tidd, wife of Samuel Tidd of Stoneham, in said County, in her own right, said mortgage being dated October 16, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1284, Folio 555, of which mortgage Edith M. Bickford, of said Malden, is now the assignee and owner, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, and all the right in equity of any person claiming any title or interest in the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to redeem the same, will be sold at public auction on the mortgaged premises, situated in said Woburn, and hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the thirty-first day of July, A. D., 1897,** at nine o'clock in the forenoon, a certain lot of land situated about a half of a mile northwesterly from the Common of, and in said Woburn, containing seventeen acres, more or less, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, at a stake, at the wall, at land of Peter Hennez, and at land of Octavia E. Dorr; thence line runs southeasterly by land of said Dorr, four hundred and twenty-five feet to a stake at the wall; thence southwesterly by land of parties unknown, and as the wall now stands, seven hundred and thirty-seven and a half feet to a stake at the corner of the wall; thence in a northwesterly direction, by the wall, and by stakes and bounds, by land of parties unknown, one thousand and sixty-six and three-fourths feet to a stake at a corner; thence northeasterly in a straight line, by land of parties unknown, four hundred and twenty-five feet to Bedford street; thence easterly on and by said street, and by the old road, three hundred and forty-nine and one-quarter feet to land of Peter Hennez; thence a little east of south by land of said Hennez, one hundred and seventy-one feet to a corner; thence a little north of east by land of said Hennez, as the wall now stands, five hundred and sixty-five and three-fourths feet to the point of beginning, and being the same premises that were conveyed to us by Samuel Tidd and Elizabeth N. Tidd his wife, by their deed of this date. Being the same premises described in said mortgage deed.

Said premises are sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments thereon.

Terms: $200 at the time of sale; balance in ten days upon delivery of the deed.

Dated this seventh day of July, A. D., 1897.

EDITH M. BICKFORD, Mortgagee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Middlesex, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of John Quealy, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by John G. Maguire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Middlesex, ss.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Maria Spencer, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Sophia Reed, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of July, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business

No time like the present

Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Why Suffer from Heat
When you can buy a
Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of CHARLES W. CARLISLE, 13 Scott st., Woburn, Mass.

REMOVED.
Mrs. S. E. Howe, Chiropodist.

MRS. HOWE hereby informs her patrons that she has removed her office from Lyceum Building to 2d floor of

No. 413 Main St.,

Formerly Dr. Lang's Dental office, entrance corner of Main and Walnut sts. where she will be pleased to receive them **on and after July 12.**

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.
French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.
No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

⁂ Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England. 369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose
Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Furnace Work a specialty.
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st. at Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange [illegible]
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence; all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE. Apply to P. G. HANSON, 134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that defy competition. Superior workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an energetic man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.

The man who has been struck by a locomotive and is picked up alive and carried on by the cow-catcher has had a miraculous escape. The man who through neglect has sacrificed his health and wrecked his body, and through the merits of a medicine is picked up alive and restored to health has had an almost equally wonderful experience. There are thousands of men, who have for years overworked themselves to the neglect of their health, and then when utterly wrecked in body and shattered in nerve have been picked up and restored to health by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is a marvelous remedy that corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver, and fills the blood with the life-giving elements that build new flesh and muscle. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption and is a specific for diseases due to disorders of the digestion or imperfect nutrition. Druggists sell it.

"Myself and wife," writes Mr. H. G. Adams, of Turners Station, Henry Co., Ky., "have taken five bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.' The medicines are curing both of us. We can't say too much for them or for you. My wife persuaded me to quit the doctor here and try one bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so, and I thank God for it. I have recommended it highly to many of my neighbors. I told them that if it did not do them one dollar's worth of good that I would pay for it.

"I will give you a little statement of my own case. I was enervated, could hardly get up in the morning, never got a whole night's sleep, was short of breath, had a tight feeling in the stomach, and was restless. I would throw up my food, and had numerous other ailments which I have not time to write about now. I now feel better and look better than ever before in my life."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the surest, safest, quickest cure for constipation. They never gripe. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Substitutes are sometimes dangerous, and always cause discomfort.

TO MY PIPE.

Oh, I love the merry gurgle of my pipe,
Brier pipe,
When the flavor of the weed within is ripe!
What a lullaby it purls
As the smoke around me curls,
Mounting slowly higher, higher,
As I dream before the fire,
With a flavor in my mouth
Like a zephyr from the south,
And my favorite tobacco
By my side,
Near my side,
With the soothing necromancy
Sweetly linking fact to fancy
In a golden memory chain,
To the gurgle, sweet refrain,
Of my pipe, brier pipe,
To the fancy breeding gurgle of my pipe!

Oh, what subtle satisfaction in my pipe,
Brier pipe!
Nothing mundane can impart
Such contentment to my heart.
She's my idol, she's my queen,
Is my Lady Nicotine.
When in trouble, how I yearn
For the incense which I burn
At her shrine!
How I pine
For the fragrance of her breath!
Robbed of terror e'en is death
By her harmless hypnotism.
Healed is every mortal schism.
Foe and friend
Sweetly blend
At the burning of the brier.
Greed, cupidity, desire
Fade away within the smoke,
In the fragrant, fleecy smoke
From my pipe, magic pipe,
From my glowing, peace bestowing, gurgling pipe.
—Sigel Roush in New York Sun.

TATTOOED.

Nelly Goodeve had nursed Captain Davison through a serious illness, not for a wage, but out of pure neighborly feeling and kindness of heart. From this he had only just recovered when his favorite nephew, Bertie Page, second mate of the Falcon steamship, came to pay him a visit after a long voyage. At that time Nelly was a thin, awkward girl of 17, with no figure to speak of, and scarcely a good feature, except her brown eyes, which were very large and lustrous. But the grateful old fellow introduced her to his nephew as "just the right sort of gal for a seafaring man to moor alongside of." To the mariner fresh from sea every woman under 40 is a goddess. And that is how the engagement came about.

Nelly was delighted. She did not pause to consider whether she loved the young sailor, but accepted him offhand. Simple seventeen often does that sort of thing and almost as frequently regrets it. Mr. Goodeve, who, I should explain, lived next door to Captain Davidson and was on very intimate terms with him, raised no objections. It was understood that Bertie did not wish to marry until he had command of a ship. In due course he went to sea again, and Nelly named him in her prayers morning and evening and kissed her engagement ring a great many times every day.

It is always interesting to watch the "ugly ducklings" putting on plumage, but none of the Goodeves seemed to be aware that their own particular "duckling" was developing into a "swan" until the young fellows of Stillboro, ignorant of the engagement so hasily entered into, began to swarm round her like bees about a honey pot.

Captain Davidson, however, was quick to notice the change which time was bringing to pass and to perceive that Dick Goodeve, Nelly's brother, had of late been much sought after—not on account of his own merits. Being particularly wide awake, as will presently be seen, the old fellow wrote a warning letter to his nephew. But the sailor was not his own master. Nearly two years passed before he was able to visit Stillboro.

Nelly was then 19 and as pretty a girl as one would wish to see. Pretty, by the way, hardly describes her. She had grown tall and stately. Her cheeks were rounded, dimpled and tinted like the rose. Her eyes were not as timid as formerly, but full of conscious power. Bertie, who had put on flesh, which had not improved his personal appearance, was amazed at the change. Her beauty tied his tongue, and he did not shine.

At the very first interview after their long separation she could not help contrasting him with more than one of her brother's new friends and greatly to his disadvantage. Captain Davidson, who was present, watched her closely, and it was after that meeting that he trotted out his little plan.

* * *

"Well," said he when the girl had gone home to make her father's tea, "what d'ye think of your sweetheart?"

Bertie, who seemed nervous and flustered, pulled his fair mustache as if seeking inspiration therefrom.

"She's splendid," he said at length. "Who would have thought it? Inez at Barcelona isn't a patch on her."

"Who's Inez?" demanded the old salt quickly. "Some girl you've been carrying on with?"

"She's a Spanish girl that all our fellows swear by," he answered, coloring under the old man's keen gaze. "I haven't had much to say to her, not being free, but I thought she was jolly good looking until I saw Nell."

"I expect you're no wiser nor no better than most youngsters when they land in a foreign port," growled the old sea dog; "but, I warns you, don't play any tricks with Nell Goodeve."

"I'm not going to," rejoined Bertie, and no doubt he meant it.

"Because," Captain Davidson went on, "you're not married yet, not by no manner of means."

"You're not thinking that she won't have me, are you?" cried Bertie in alarm.

"There's no knowing. She has a lot of chances. I'd have liked your chance better if she'd been a bit sweeter just now."

"But she has promised. She has my ring on her finger this minute."

"Aye, aye. That sort of knot's easy loosed. If you'll take my advice, you'll crowd on every bit of sail you can carry and steer for a safe harbor."

"I don't quite understand you," said Bertie.

"Marry her!" cried the old man, thumping the table with his gnarled fist. "Marry her right away—tomorrow if you can persuade her to have you."

"But I've no home to take her to."

"Bring her here. You've no need to make a home. Here's one ready made, next door to her own father's, and she can spend half her time there and half here while you're at sea. I've set my heart on it," he went on earnestly. "If you marry her, this house and all there's in it shall be yours when I'm gone, and what money I have left shall be equally divided between you. She won't come to you a beggar neither. Goodeve has put money by, and Nell'll have her share."

"I'll ask her to fix the day next time I see her," said Bertie, with decision, and the old man growled approval.

It was odd perhaps that Nell, who during her lover's prolonged absence had been quite as faithful as most engaged girls similarly circumstanced, should find on meeting him that the chain galled her. At that time she did not know why exactly, but it was so. On returning home she took off her ring for almost the first time in two years.

"I don't think I love him," she said to herself, "and I don't think I can marry him."

When Bertie called after tea, she was in the same mood. Mr. Goodeve very considerately left them alone together, and the young sailor lost no time in coming to the point.

"Uncle wants me to get married at once," he said. "He has promised to give us the house next door and the furniture when he has done with it, and he would like us to make it our home now."

"It is very good of him," said Nelly, the red blood dyeing her cheeks, "but I—I would rather have a home of my own, and I couldn't leave father yet. I would much rather wait until you have a ship."

He tried hard to shake her resolution, but the more ardent he became the colder she grew, so he returned to his uncle and reported the failure.

"The worst of it," he added, "is that I've only a fortnight's leave. After that's over I shan't see her again for a year, and nobody knows what will have happened by then."

"That's true enough," said the old man thoughtfully. "I was afeared she'd go astern. There's two or three smart fellows about here ready to eat her, if looks go for anything. If you don't marry her now or make her fast, you never will."

"How can I make her fast?" asked Bertie gloomily.

"I've know'd," said Davidson, "when I was a young chap, a goodish many seafaring men as had to leave their sweethearts a-drifting about at the mercy of any privateer as chanced to sight 'em. Some of 'em—wide awake, they was—put a mark on 'em afore they sailed. That held 'em as fast as if the parson had spliced 'em."

"I never was a good hand at riddles," said Bertie.

Chuckling, the old sailor rolled up his sleeve and unbuttoned the wristband of his shirt. From the wrist upward the arm was tattooed. Captain Davidson passed the palm of his right hand up and down the pictures.

"Pretty, ain't they?" said he. "My fingers wasn't so shaky when I did 'em as they are now, but I reckon they're steady enough to put a mark on Nell's arm as'll hold her till doomsday, always providing as she can be persuaded to consent."

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer.

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

"What is it you are proposing?" asked Bertie.

"Just the tattooing of a few letters on her arm, my lad," answered the artful old fellow. "I wouldn't bother her to marry you any more yet awhile if I was you. Be as sweet as you know how, though. A day or two afore you sail you'll show her her name, tattooed on your arm to keep you true, and between us maybe we'll persuade her to let me put the same sort of holdfast on hers. Now, d'ye see?"

"I think I do," said Bertie.

* * * * * * *

Thenceforth he treated Nell rather as a sister than a fiancee, the result being that she was much more at her ease when in his society. When she found that he never by any chance spoke of their marriage, she began to like him better and feel sorry that she could not love him.

Meanwhile Captain Davidson tattooed the letters "Nell" in capitals on the youth's right arm.

When only two days of the sailor's leave remained, he showed the tattooing to Nell in Captain Davidson's presence.

"It's a notion of uncle's," said he. "He thinks I might forget you when on the other side of the world, and this will serve as a reminder. I don't need it. I could never forget you. But uncle would have his way."

"Of course, of course," chimed in the old man. "It's only right and proper. You young folks are like a ship with a cargo of iron aboard. The compass is apt to play all sorts of queer pranks, and there's no knowing then where she's steering to. That tattooing is what I call a corrector. It'll keep the human ship on a true course. Roll up your sleeve, my dear, and let me put a corrector on you."

The girl stepped back with a little cry of dismay.

"I shan't hurt you," he went on.

"It isn't that," she said. "I—I can be true to my word without it."

"I'm not saying you can't," returned the old salt, "and Bertie isn't either. But, seeing as you won't marry him yet awhile, it would be a great comfort to him when he's far away to know as you couldn't well forget him. Wouldn't it, my lad?" he added, turning to the young sailor.

"It would indeed," was the reply.

"Of course," the artful old fellow went on, still addressing his nephew, "if she wants to find another sweetheart and don't care to be reminded of you, it's only natural as she wouldn't like me to tattoo your name on her arm. But," winking slyly, "there ain't no absolute need for you to sail on the Falcon. You've a home here, and I'd be glad of your company if you'd stop till you've had time to get married in a quiet, leisurely sort of way. I don't believe in hurriyng things myself."

Nell's face paled. She did not wish him to stay. Marriage would be a great deal worse than tattooing.

"Oh," she cried, "if he can't trust me, it doesn't matter." And she bared her right arm.

"That's sensible," said Captain Davidson, taking up the bunch of needles.

He performed the operation with great tenderness, and the girl bore the pain almost without wincing. But it was not the word "Bertie" that he traced out. When finished, the inscription read, "I love B. P." The ancient mariner had intended to tattoo the sentence in full, "I love Bertie Page," but finding that he had scarcely left room he curtailed it.

"There," he said, when alone with his nephew, "she's safe to stick to you. With that motter on her arm she can't marry anybody else. She's aground, high and dry, and I'd like to see the tide that'll lift her off."

At the time appointed the Falcon steamship set out on its voyage with Mr. Bertie Page on board.

* * * * * * *

Among the most attentive of Dick Goodeve's friends was a certain Jack Pemberton, a fine, handsome, manly fellow. He was one of the youths with whom Nelly had compared her lover, but the ring on the third finger of the girl's left hand forbade him to speak.

One day when he called the golden circlet was not to be seen. Some weeks previously it had dawned upon Nelly that the legend on her arm would compel her to wed the sailor or remain a spinster. Angry at the trick of which she had been a victim, she took off the ring and had never worn it since.

As the ring continued invisible, Pemberton presently grew bolder, and one evening he spoke out.

"I want you to tell me," he said, "whether you still intend to marry Mr. Page. I've no right to ask the question, I know, but my future depends on your answer."

"I couldn't—I can't marry anybody," she sobbed.

Jack Pemberton was not the man to stand by and see a girl weep without endeavoring to console her. It might not have been necessary to put his arm round her waist, but that is what he did.

"You don't love him," he whispered. "You never loved him. That is why you can't marry him. Do you think you could love me?"

"I can't—I mustn't! Don't ask me! It's cruel! I am tied—tied for life!"

"You don't mean to say that it's too late?" he cried. "Surely you haven't married him on the quiet?"

The girl shivered.

"No, no; not that. It's—oh, I can't explain! It was Captain Davidson's fault."

"But how could he tie you?" Pemberton persisted, determined to solve the mystery.

"He tattooed 'I love Bertie Page' on my arm, and now I can't marry anybody."

"Captain Davidson ought to be—punished!" he exclaimed. "Will you let me see the tattooing?"

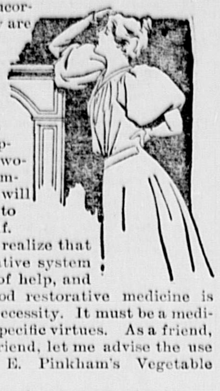
WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Symptoms of Nervous Derangement.

Special from Mrs. Pinkham.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back and a sensation of little rills of heat, or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompanied by leucorrhœa, they are precursors of that weakness. It is worse than folly to neglect these symptoms. Any woman of common sense will take steps to cure herself.



She will realize that her generative system is in need of help, and that a good restorative medicine is a positive necessity. It must be a medicine with specific virtues. As a friend, a woman friend, let me advise the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If your case has progressed so that a troublesome discharge is already established, do not delay, take the Vegetable Compound at once, so as to tone up your whole nervous system; you can get it at any reliable drug store You ought also to use a local application, or else the corrosive discharge will set up an inflammation and hardening of the parts. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is put up in packets at 25 cents each. To relieve this painful condition this Sanative Wash is worth its weight in gold.

Mrs. George W. Shepard, Watervliet, N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that I am cured from the worst form of female weakness. I was troubled very much with leucorrhœa, bearing-down pains and backache. Before using Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed that I had no strength at all. I was in pain all over. I began to feel better after taking the first dose of Vegetable Compound. I have used five bottles, and I feel like a new woman. I know if other suffering women would only try it, it would help them."

Blushing more than ever, the girl bared her shapely arm.

"Why, it isn't 'Bertie Page!'" he cried. "It is 'I love B. P.'"

"Y-es, but it means Bertie Page."

"Not necessarily," Pemberton rejoined, laughing. "It will fit me very well. I'm called Jack, but I was christened Benjamin. Suppose we read it, 'I love Benjamin Pemberton?' What do you say?"

Some men are so masterful. Without waiting for the answer, Pemberton drew the girl's head close and kissed her on the lips. She wore a ring on her finger next day, but it was not that given to her by the sailor.

Chancing to meet Captain Davidson, she took care that he should see it.

"Hello!" he cried. "A new ring! Bertie didn't tell me, the sly young dog."

"This isn't Bertie's," said Nell gravely. "It was given me by Mr. Benjamin Pemberton, whose initials, of course, are B. P. I have written to Bertie, care of the Falcon's owners, saying how sorry I am that I can't marry him."

"The dickens!" cried the old salt. "Two B. P.'s! I guessed you wanted to slip your cable, but I thought I'd fixed it so that it would stand any strain."

Some three months after Nell became Mrs. B. P. the old sea dog received a letter from his nephew. The Falcon had called at Barcelona as usual, with the result that Inez Garcia had become Inez Page.

"Humph!" he muttered as he read the news. "I wonder what lies he told to account for the name on his arm."—Pearson's Weekly.

Humors of Hydrography.

As in every other feature of nautical life, hydrography has both its interesting and its humorous side. Many years ago the Graham shoal, lying between Malta and Sicily, gradually rose and rose until it reached a height of 150 feet above the level of the sea. Of course a party was very soon dispatched to annex and hoist the union jack on the newly found islet. Years afterward it was reported to have disappeared, and when her majesty's ship Newport surveyed the spot in 1868 a mass of scoriac ashes was found 2½ fathoms under water. In 1866, while searching for the Helen shoal in the China sea, breakers were reported from the masthead of her majesty's ship Dove, which immediately steamed toward the spot, and every one on board the vessel thought a shoal existed there. On a nearer approach, however, the supposed breakers were seen to be due to a fight between a whale and a thrasher.

Later on her majesty's ship Challenger in the course of her cruise happened to be in the neighborhood of the Fiji islands, when a peculiar play of the moonlight on the water was mistaken for an uncharted shoal. An unfamiliar "rip" was responsible for a similar mistake in the China sea in 1889. Again, toward the end of 1890 some mischievous fish caused a lot of trouble to a surveying expedition when her majesty's ship Alert in December of that year was engaged in ascertaining the exact position of Le Rhin shoal, in the Pacific. Breakers were sighted, and upon making for the supposed danger hundreds of large fish were discovered jumping and throwing the water high up into the air, and no bottom with 300 fathoms of line could be obtained.—Nautical Magazine.

The True Test.

Bess—You could hardly call her a social success.

Jess—Why, she seems to have plenty of admirers.

Bess—Oh, yes, if you look at it that way, but I don't believe she's on friendly terms with a single man she ever rejected.—Chicago Journal.

The Sanskrit language is said to have about 500 root words.

BRUTAL AUSTRALIANS.

The Larrikin Is the Most Degraded Tough In the World.

A gentleman in Melbourne gave me this etymology of the word "larrikin," and as it seems a reasonable origin I am willing to accept it: In the early days, when the goldfields of the colony of Victoria attracted to Melbourne the world's adventurers, lawlessness was the rule, and the authorities of the capital city had their hands full keeping their own citizens, as well as their visitors, in order. One night an Irish policeman arrested two drunken lawbreakers, but when, the next morning, he came to give his evidence before the magistrate his anger against the prisoners had softened into compassion.

"Sure, yer honor," he said, "the byes wasn't so bad at all, at all."

"What did they do?" asked the magistrate.

"Nothin, sorr, except that they was just larrykin" (meaning larking).

"Well, I'll give them a week as larrikins," said the judge, and with this the distinctive name of the world's most contemptible outlaw and blackguard began.

Those who have seen Chevalier in his coster costume can form a good idea of the dress of the Sydney larrikin. A tunic, covered with buttons; a collarless shirt, with a gaudy neckerchief; a soft gray hat, and tight hipped, bell bottomed trousers, make up the distinctive uniform of the larrikin. His female companion, whom he calls "madonah," probably for the Italian "madonna," dresses, save as to the head, which is usually bare, in loud prints and with a barbaric fondness for glaring reds.

These people have not only a distinct costume, of which they are proud, but they are fast developing a distinct patois that is particularly rich in perversions, vulgarity and a profanity that would shock the soul of the most confirmed religious skeptic.

The larrikin works by fits. In a land where every village has its race track, and racing so occupies the thoughts of the people as to seem like a great national industry, this outlaw flourishes in the vicinity of stables and is ever strikingly in evidence at all the race courses, from the private run at Bondi to the great annual event of "the Melbourne cup," which comes off every November, and ranks next to the English Derby and the French Grand Prix in the world's races.

About the "publics" or bars the larrikin and his vulgar voiced consort are often to be found. At times he rises to the dignity of a landlord or a jockey. In the first instance he is ever at odds with the law, and in the last he is always regarded as a purchasable factor. If not in open defiance, the larrikin certainly lives in undisguised contempt for the law and its servants. If the jail ever meant a degradation to him, the day is past. His education is not complete till he has won a prison garb. He fills the jails and penitentiaries of the colonies while he is in health, and he crowds the hospitals and almshouses in disease and old age.

Unlike the American tough, hoodlum or desperado, the larrikin never carries concealed weapons, but he is none the less reckless of life and cruel in his instincts. Although descended from a brave and virile race, this creature is essentially cowardly. If he attacks a peaceful citizen to secure booty or to gratify malice, he fights by surprise, gives no chance for resistance, and invariably has the backing of associates. He will not shoot or stab, but he will use a sandbag from behind, or slay a man by means of a stone in the toe of a stocking.

The larrikin's contempt for the moral law passes all belief. The stories told of his offenses may not be true, but they could not have been coined without a good foundation in fact or continued with disgusting variations if his life did not justify them.

Degraded though the American ruffian is, the meanest of them has chivalric impulses where women are concerned, and the lowest Bowery tough will give his seat, render a favor or raise his hat to one of the other sex; but of this redeeming feature the larrikin is entirely incapable.

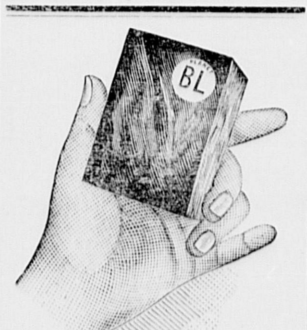
Three years ago whipping was introduced in the jails of New South Wales, and for awhile this form of punishment served as a deterrent, but after a time the released larrikins came out to exhibit the tracks of the whip on their backs with the pride of the veteran showing his scars, and now, it is said, the larrikin's standing among his fellows is measured by the lashes he has endured.—Major Alfred R. Calhoun in Denver Republican.

An Inquiry Answered.

"What is the argument of this play?" asked the old fashioned gentleman as he came out after the first act.

"The argument?" repeated the manager. "There isn't any worth speaking of just now. That usually happens on salary day."—Washington Star.

The policing of Liverpool docks costs $150,000 per annum.



The Right Thing.

Be sure to get it—it's the choicest article going—the flavor is perfect, for it's made from best leaf—use

B-L

TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 18.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvii, 1-12—Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, Acts xvii, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Now, when they had passed through Amphipolis and Apollonia, they came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews." See this company of men in this world for God. They have no aim but to honor Him. Their one thought is to magnify the Lord Jesus Christ (Phil. i, 20), and to this end they are under the control of the Holy Spirit, passing through this town or that and stopping only where He directs. Whether in prison or in Lydia's house, on the road or in the synagogue, their one business is to glorify God and make Him known. Thessalonica was about 100 miles southwest of Philippi, so that it must have been several days' journey; but, as is usual in Scripture, the incidents of the journey are omitted. They "passed through" and "came to."

2. "And Paul, as his manner was, went in unto them, and three Sabbath days reasoned with them out of the Scriptures." "To the Jew first" was ever Paul's principle in going after the people with the gospel (Rom. i, 16), and who can tell what we are losing by not continuing to act on this principle, both with the gospel and with gifts for missions? He had but one textbook, the Scriptures, which he fully believed was sufficient to furnish any one thoroughly for every good work (II Tim. iii, 16, 17). He was not full of the opinions of men; but, being the Lord's messenger, he carried the Lord's message (Hag. i, 13).

3. "Opening and alleging that Christ must needs have suffered and risen again from the dead, and that this Jesus whom I preach unto you is Christ." The Jews were looking for a Messiah to sit on David's throne and subdue their enemies and make Israel, as in the days of Solomon, the first nation on earth, and in this expectation they were perfectly right, for this was promised by the prophets and will yet surely be fulfilled (Isa. ix, 6, 7; Jer. iii, 17, 18; Zech. xiv, 16, 17). But it was just as plainly foretold and foreshadowed that the Messiah would also suffer and die and rise from the dead before He would thus reign as David's son on David's throne (Gen. iii, 15; Isa. liii; Ps. xvi and xxii, etc.).

4. "And some of them believed and consorted with Paul and Silas," a multitude of men and women, the verse goes on to say. Just as in Gen. i the Spirit moved, God spake, and the work was done, so here and so always His word will accomplish His pleasure and prosper in the thing whereto He sends it (Isa. lv, 11). It is ours to be faithful messengers; it is His to accomplish the work. There is perfect rest in His work when we are willing that He should do it all and as He pleases, we being in His hand for His pleasure.

5. "But the Jews which believed not, moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows." Then followed a mob and a riot and an assault, for the devil was losing some of his property, and he was stirred mightily, as at Philippi, to do somewhat to resist the truth and the power of God, and so for a time the saints must suffer with Christ. Fellowship with Him in suffering is a great privilege not appreciated by the saints as it should be (Phil. i, 29; iii, 10; Col. i, 24).

6. "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also." Not finding the apostles, they took Jason and other brethren to the city rulers with these and other accusations. It was surely quite a compliment to say that these men had power to turn the world upside down. There ought to have been enough of the supernatural in that to make them stop and consider, but when men are blinded by anger they consider neither their words nor their deeds. The facts in the case are that the world is in a sense upside down because of sin, and Jesus, whom these men preached, is the only one who can set it right side up (Ez. xxi, 27).

7. "These all do contrary to the decrees of Caesar, saying that there is another king, one Jesus." Caesar is the earthly, under the God of this world—that is, the devil. Jesus is the heavenly, representing the only living and true God, God manifest in the flesh, and we must choose one or the other. His own to whom He came chose Caesar instead of Him (John xix, 12), and Caesar they have had from that day to this. The world and the church, the worldly person and the Christian, are as opposite as darkness and light and can no more assimilate than water and oil, but they sometimes try desperately hard to mix up. See Jas. iv, 4; I John ii, 15-17.

8, 9. "And they troubled the people and the rulers of the city when they heard these things." So, when Christ was born King of the Jews, Herod and all Jerusalem were troubled (Math. ii, 3), and when He shall come in His glory the world lying in the wicked one shall be greatly troubled (Rev. i, 7; xi, 18), and their troubles may never end, for all who die in their sins shall have torment for ever and ever (Rev. xiv, 11; Mark ix, 43, 44).

10. "And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea." So they move on in His name, witnessing unto Him, and again we find them in a synagogue of the Jews. The Master's instructions were to pass on when not wanted (Luke x, 10; Math. x, 23), but some find it hard even yet to obey these orders, and the more they are not wanted the more they seem to stay, to their own and others' discomfort and doubtless to the grief of the Holy Spirit.

11. "These were more noble than those in Thessalonica in that they received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily whether those things were so." How foolish to have remained amid the opposition of Thessalonica when this open door awaited them where the people were ready to hear and receive the word! What blessing those are missing who are not willing to follow where He leadeth and let Him manage as He pleaseth! No will but His, and no way but His is the only true way.

12. "Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women which were, and of men not a few." This is almost the reverse of verse 4 as to men and women. Again, His word accomplished His pleasure, and many were saved. The Spirit moved, the word was spoken, and the work was done. The next verse tells of the persistence of the devil in sending his servants from Thessalonica to stir up persecution, and so it will be till he shall be shut up in the pit for a thousand years. But the saints have naught to fear, for our Lord shall not fail nor be discouraged. He shall see of the travail of His soul and shall be satisfied, and every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Isa. xlii, 4; liii, 11; Jer. lvii, 29).

"TURKISH MIXTURE."

The Extraordinary Variety of Races Over Which the Sultan Rules.

There are no fewer than seven main divisions of races in the European and Asian provinces. In Europe both the Greeks and Albanians are as numerous as the Ottoman Turks, each contingent numbering about 1,300,000, according to the best authorities. Constantinople itself has just as diversified a mixture as the kingdom generally, and only 385,000 of its 875,000 inhabitants are Mussulmans, the Greeks numbering 153,000 and the Armenians 150,000. But in Asia there are twice as many Ottomans as all other races put together. The Turks proper consist of Ottomans, Yurouks and Turcomans. The names have something terrible in their very sound to us, but travelers unite in describing the Ottomans as honorable and humane men, although they can fight when it comes to blows. The Turcomans live a pastoral life, while the Yurouks are nomadic and therefore not easily subjected to law.

Although the Greeks and the Albanians are regarded as belonging to the same Greco-Latin race, the latter are for the most part Mussulmans. Some of the Albanians are Roman Catholics and others are of the Greek church, and the two slightly divergent sects hate each other as cordially as Parnellites and anti-Parnellites; but, whatever the form of faith, they prefer robbery as a means of livelihood to any other industry. At the same time, they are of a fine physical type and make splendid soldiers. They treat their women like oxen, and although they dress in rich clothes of the fashion of the Scottish highlands they have a horror of soap. In fact, it is said that they put on their clothes once for all and never take them off. In the event of war the Albanians would probably fight for the sultan. The Greeks have not penetrated very far inland, but have scattered themselves along the coast of European and Asiatic Turkey, where they are always on the lookout to put money in their purse. Together with the Jews and the Armenians, they do nearly all the trading and banking of the country and make a very good thing out of it. In spite of the sultan's misrule the Greeks immigrate in increasing number every year, which makes one think that they must be a singularly imprudent people or that Abdul is not so very much damned, after all.

Armenians and their exterminators, the Kurds, are both sprung from a Persian stock. The Kurds live in the mountains and are not precisely the kind of people one would care to set about reforming. Some say there are an even million of them; others say there are over 2,000,000. They keep the sultan in perpetual hot water, being very bad Moslems, but they are very enterprising, chiefly in slaying Armenians and stealing their neighbors' goods. When not thus engaged, they rear cattle, sheep and goats, and they differ in no way from their ancestors as described by Xenophon.

Armenia was a portion of western Asia between the Caspian sea and Asia Minor, but it has suffered the fate of Poland, and the Armenians are now almost as scattered as the Jews. They number about 2,500,000, and are intelligent people with a particular talent for trade and banking. The Kurds would probably fight on the side of the Turks, and we all know what side the Armenians would take.

The Semitic race has many families in Turkey. There are the Jews who, persecuted everywhere, took refuge in Turkey; the Greek church Maronites, who are the deadly foes of their neighbors, the Druses; the Druses of the Mahommedan faith, brave and temperate men, who take neither wine nor tobacco and who detest the Maronites; the Chaldeans, who are Christians of a sort; the Arabs, of whom there are 4,000,000 or 5,000,000, and who, though holding the same religious views as the sultan, are his inveterate enemies, and the Syrians.

Then there is the fine race of Circassians, who are differentiated from most of the other inhabitants by the fact that they work for a living; the Lazes, and the gypsies. It is supposed that in the event of war the Lazes and Circassians, as well as the Tartars, Yurouks and Turcomans, would support the sultan and his Ottoman subjects, while the Albanians and the Kurds might, but probably would not, oppose him.—St. James Gazette.

Retaliation.

An old lady once had a cat of which she was very fond. One day she missed her pet, and on making inquiries she heard that a neighbor had killed it. After a little meditation she hit upon a way to avenge herself.

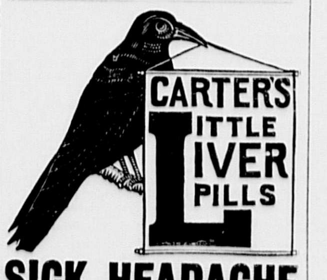
She bought some mousetraps and, having caught about 50 mice alive, put them into a large box, which she took to the unsuspecting neighbor. He, thinking it was quite safe, took it in.

When he opened it, he was horrified to see a swarm of mice scatter in every direction, while at the bottom of the box he found a note containing these words:

"You killed my cat, and now I have the pleasure of sending you a few of my mice."—London Tit-Bits.

Wall of Severus.

The wall of Severus, separating England from Scotland, was 36 miles long and protected by 21 forts. It was 20 feet high and 24 feet thick and to the north was protected by a moat 40 feet wide and 20 feet deep.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library 1Jan97 Bo1516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 23. 1897. { Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. } NO. 33.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.41, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.54, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9 28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and

Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17-2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, July 29, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

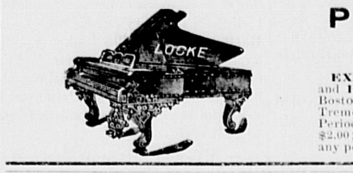
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

AN OLD TIME CANDY PULL.

When the wintry stars are winkin,
Winkin at the brink o' night,
An the pale cold moon is sinkin,
Sinkin slowly out o' sight,
Then a-blinkin through my glasses,
My heart gets swellin full,
An I mind the lads an lasses
At an old time candy pull.

Thar was Mandy Jones, the parson's gal—
Lan sakes, how my heart jumps!—
An Tommy Brown, as stout a pal
As ever took life's thumps,
An Betsy Smith an Jimmony Hill,
An Sam an Mary Dowd,
Whose daddy owned the ole gristmill,
An lots more of the crowd!

I mind we met at ole Dowd's place—
His kitchen was the best—
An the music o' the ole mill race
Kept time to quip an jest.
Then when the 'lasses was b'iled down,
I tell you it was fun
To pull it to a golden brown
Till it was proper done!

Then how we danced the 'Giny reel,
Chock full o' snap an spunk—
All hands around now—toe an heel!
Each lassie with a hunk
O' yellow 'lasses candy
Betwixt her laughin lips—
Eh? Bedtime! Dear me, Mandy!
Don't it beat all how time slips?

—New York Sun.

THE PIANO TUNER.

Do, do, mi, sol—

In a back room of the great piano merchant Lefevre Renduel, Rue de Richelieu, the tuner was working on this gloomy afternoon of a Parisian winter. It was cold and growing dark, and although it was not yet 3 o'clock the gas would soon have to be lighted. In the shop men, women, errand boys and porters came and went, the veils of the women and beards of the men covered with a fine frost, and all complaining of this exceptional weather, which for the past week had been transforming Paris into a kind of Siberia.

The tuner, through the partially closed door, could half follow the conversation in the outer room. He was a man of some 40 years, tall, thin, already much bent, his face furrowed with deep lines, the hair gray upon his temples, prematurely aged, apparently, from suffering. He was evidently very poor, to judge from his clothes, which were neat but threadbare. His expression had in it something of disenchantment, of bitterness, which would have struck the least observant. At first sight you would have felt him to be a man who had been vanquished in the struggle of life.

A pretty maid, a true comedy soubrette, in gaudy costume, with an apron of changeable silk, and upon her frizzled hair a delicious little hat with red roses, entered the shop and began to talk volubly to the salesman.

An an instant later the tuner heard himself called.

"You are wanted, M. Pierre, at the Hotel du Louvre."

"It is very urgent," added the soubrette in the bewitching little hat.

"At your service."

On the second floor of the great hotel Pierre Morel was ushered into an elegant salon, where stood open an ebony grand piano, draped with a Japanese cover. Immediately the tuner set himself to work.

"Doubtless they are afraid I shall carry off some of their costly knickknacks," he said to himself, seeing the soubrette linger near him.

But long since in his life of labor he had had to resign himself to these little humiliations. They no longer worried him.

And he played some chords.

Still the maid, chattering like a parrot, danced around him and never closed her mouth for an instant.

"Madame will be well pleased. We just arrived yesterday. This evening after the opera there will be some company. They will dance, and these hotel pianos are always so dreadfully out of tune. But madame will find one all right for once."

"Is she an artist?" asked Morel, amused in spite of himself by all this prattle.

"I should say so! And there are not many like her. For a long time they have been clamoring for her in Paris, but she had engagements. Finally here we are. It seems that not a seat is to be had this evening at any price."

Pierre Morel started. "This evening?"

"Why, yes. Don't you know? At the opera 'Faust,' with La Salvani."

"Is it La Salvani who is your mistress?"

He stood up and trembled like a leaf in the wind.

"Is it La Salvani?"

"Yes, but what is the matter?"

"Nothing, nothing. Heavens, you were quite right! This piano is in great need of tuning."

With a violent effort of will Pierre seated himself again and resumed his work.

But in spite of the effort he made to conceal it his agitation was very evident.

The sound of a bell, ringing in the next room just then, saved him from his embarrassment.

"Madame is calling me."

And the soubrette disappeared.

Then Pierre Morel let his head fall into his hands, while incoherent words escaped from his lips:

"She! She! Is it possible? And I who was wishing to avoid her, to be so near. Ah! Juliette! Juliette!"

Then suddenly:

"But I cannot stay here a moment longer. No, not a moment. Let her get some one else."

He started to make his escape.

But the door opened, and La Salvani appeared, enveloped in magnificent furs, famous furs which had been given her by the czarina. Tall, slender, of an exquisite beauty, she did not look over 25, though she must have been past 40. Splendid turquoises shone in her ears. A spray of mimosa perfumed her corsage.

Pierre gazed at her, glued to the spot, like one dazed.

She finished buttoning one of her long suede gloves and scarcely glanced at him.

"Nelly, you pay this man."

And she passed on. "You pay this man!" She had not recognized him in her ungrateful memory. In her frivolous heart nothing had awakened crying, "It is he!"

And yet the two had spent their younger days side by side. Dreams, hopes, labors, once they had shared everything, and Pierre Morel, in his foolish confidence, had believed that this happiness was to last all their lives.

Juliette Salvani was studying singing and was destined for the stage. She had the finest voice in the conservatory, and every one predicted for her the future of a "star." Admirers were not lacking, and her beauty made many envious. Very pale under her black hair, her face was lighted up with a pair of superb eyes, black also. Her mouth was redder than the corn rose, her figure of a suppleness and grace unspeakable. She was a kind of queen, this young girl, in the little world of the conservatory, where no one could help admiring her, however jealous one might be.

Besides, she was wise, either by nature or by calculation, no one knew which, but no one would have dared to attribute to her the least indiscretion.

How beautiful she was, what passion in her dark orbs, what natural elegance, what supreme grace in her whole bearing! Pierre confessed to himself that he had loved her from the first glance, only it had taken him some time to acknowledge it to himself. And now she filled all his heart, all his life.

The young girl on her side manifested an affection for him, a marked preference.

They lived in the same quarter, and often, after their lessons, walked home together. They usually talked of their art. Both had ambition to become some one. From time to time, in the evening, Pierre went to the home of his friend, and under the indulgent eye of her old relative they made music during the hours which to Pierre were hours of delight. The voice of Juliette thrilled him, that marvelous voice which every day seemed to gain in eclat, in power, in smoothness. And he would play for her some of his own compositions, and she would encourage him, predicting for him a brilliant future.

When he left her, after those evenings of mutual exaltation, the young man could not sleep all night.

One day, at length, he ran the risk of confessing his love—in fear and trembling, for what was he to hope that she would love him? Nothing at all, alas! But this love gave him a superhuman energy, and in order to make himself worthy of her he would become great himself.

His avowals made Juliette smile. She had guessed them long since. Moreover, she did not repulse him. On the contrary, she appeared pleased and very sweet.

Pierre could believe his love was returned. Intoxicated, he threw himself body and soul into his work and dreamed magnificent dreams, in which Juliette was bound to him in a radiant destiny.

Things went on thus for two years, which for him fairly flew along. Then, at the final concert of the year, Juliette carried off the first prize for singing and the first prize for opera. This was an event in the musical world. Immediately she had to choose between an engagement in Paris and proposals more advantageous from a material point of view of a manager who wished to take from city to city this new nightingale.

Juliette did not hesitate long and in spite of the mute supplication which she read in Pierre's eyes decided to travel. During this time he was to finish his studies, obtain the first prize for composition, make himself known—and then—then! all this planned out with that charm, that seduction which Juliette possessed in a high degree.

Pierre had to resign himself, and the young girl went away.

At first she had written to him quite regularly. These letters were his life. He read and reread them till he knew them by heart, supplying in them the passion they lacked. Juliette called herself now La Salvani, and her success was great. She made an enormous amount of money. Left alone in Paris, Pierre worked with more ardor than ever; more than ever he determined to deserve her. Then, little by little, the letters became shorter and less frequent. Juliette wrote good news of her health, spoke of her triumphs, rarely a word of love.

These letters nearly froze Pierre's heart when he received them. Yet he would trust her. In the busy life she led, rushing from city to city, it was natural enough that Juliette should not find much time to write; but, oh, if she would only give it up and come back to him!

And, in spite of himself, involuntary fears would come, and one day he had to acknowledge that these fears were only too well founded. The letters were so far apart, they grew so short, so cold, that he could no longer deceive himself. Finally they ceased altogether, and Pierre had too much pride to recall a promise which had been forgotten.

He was young, and youth withstands more terrible blows than that. He neither killed himself nor became mad, yet, nevertheless, his life was ruined. If his health and his reason came out victorious from this conflict, his ambition fell there. What was the use of composing beautiful works, of becoming celebrated? His inspiration had withdrawn from him. It was an abdication, swift, absolute, irreparable.

Yet he must eat. Pierre gave lessons, took up work of an inferior order, transcriptions for the piano, arrangements of such or such a celebrated opera. It was a miserable existence, but what difference did it make to him? And when his indifference, his gloomy manners had driven away pupils and publishers, and even this work failed, he at last accepted the position of tuner in the piano store of the Rue de Richelieu, a subordinate position, an inferior calling, which he had now filled for 12 years.

During these years La Salvani had continued her triumphal journey across Europe and America. Her return to Paris had often been announced. More than one manager had made her brilliant offers. But these reports, which each time made a great noise in the newspapers, were never, never realized. It had even been said that she was afraid of Paris. Her fame was increasing every day. She had not failed in her destiny, and the queen, which she already was at the conservatory, she had now become in very truth, welcomed everywhere, covered with flowers and jewels, celebrated in the papers, never leaving the theater without an enthusiastic crowd following her carriage.

And he—he was nothing. Of his talent, of his fine dreams, there remained not a trace. The radiant mirage of his youth had faded into this mechanical occupation, in which he was not even fortunate enough to find forgetfulness.

And it was Juliette whom he had just seen—by what cruel chance—she who was to sing this evening.

Some days before Pierre had noticed in a newspaper her engagement at the Opera. She had then decided. The past was sufficiently done away with for her to come back to Paris without trouble, and she had arrived there at the height of her glory, a public idol.

Then a mad desire to hear La Salvani overcame Pierre Morel. He would suffer like one damned, to be sure, but what matter?

The soubrette had said it was not possible to procure a single ticket.

Well, he would get one if it took his whole month's salary.

The tuner did not dream of going home, of making his toilet. He did not think of dining. Besides, time pressed. It was already past 7 o'clock.

Pierre betook himself to one of the dramatic agencies so numerous in the neighborhood of the theater. The agent, judging the man by his appearance, declared that he had not a seat to sell. Pierre insisted, letting it be understood that the price was no consideration.

"In any case I could only give you a seat in the fourth gallery."

"That will do. And how much is it?"

"Fifty francs."

Pierre took out his purse and paid the money without remonstrance. Had he been asked for his blood he would have said, "Take it."

The electric light about the theater shone upon a noisy going and coming of carriages and of pedestrians. The illuminated facade, the municipal guards, immovable upon their horses, announced a gala evening. Boys bustled about with librettos and programmes. Coupe after coupe, with horses in jingling harness, stopped in front of the theater. A man, whose evening dress could be seen under his topcoat, would descend, stretching a gloved hand to a woman in a beautiful costume.

It was nearly 8 o'clock.

Pierre Morel crowded into the lobby, where the chandeliers threw into effective relief the gorgeous, bewildering mass of people.

He climbed up to the fourth gallery, refused to leave his topcoat with the attendant, secured his seat—all with the dazed air he had worn since leaving the Hotel du Louvre in the afternoon.

The house began to fill, the musicians in the orchestra prepared their instruments. Everywhere flowers, diamonds, jewels, a veritable feast for the eyes.

Three strokes of a bell sounded, the overture began, the curtain rose with the majesty of an evening of special significance. Pale as death, Pierre Morel did not move his eyes from the stage. When the silhouette of Marguerite at the spinning wheel appeared, it seemed to him that his heart ceased to beat.

Ah, what would he not have given to find again his youth, like Faust, his youth for an hour, an instant, his happy, careless, confiding youth!

Now the heart of Pierre Morel beat as if it would burst. It was she, his beloved, faithless Juliette. His glance never left her, his soul was as if suspended on each of the notes which came from her false mouth.

She presented the garden scene with a consummate art. In the cathedral scene her accents were so tragic it was impossible to remain insensible to them. The success of the presentation was assured. The final trio came, and La Salvani surpassed herself. Her voice, clear, dominating without effort the uproar of the orchestra, seemed really to carry the soul of Marguerite to the heights of heaven. Emotion reached its limit and became delirium. All the spectators stood up, breathless, and when she had finished they made her begin again, and still again, and the star had to reappear five or six times, and bouquets and garlands rained around the cantatrice—roses, azalias, lilies of the valley, rare orchids, all the wealth of the hothouse. Amid this garden of flowers she smiled and bowed, very pale, supremely beautiful.

It was thus for nearly half an hour, then the star withdrew finally.

In the corridors and upon the stairways there were only exclamations and praise.

"Admirable!" "What a great artist!" "Who dared to say she had no longer a voice?" "Never before has Marguerite been sung like this!" "It is perfection!" "It is ideal!"

Pierre Morel let the crowd pass out. He started one of the last, and, instead of going home, waited near the stage entrance in a dim corner. In a few moments a carriage drove up. The door opened. La Salvani came out on the arm of a man. Behind her they brought flowers, the most beautiful of those which had just been given her.

She stepped into the carriage without seeing who was hiding in the shadow a few feet from her. The man took his place beside her, the flowers were heaped in about them, and the carriage started swiftly.

No one heard the sobs which escaped from the breast of Pierre Morel.

The tuner went to his room, a miserable attic chamber.

But there was no question of sleep for the unhappy man.

He opened a drawer, took out a little casket, and the key, half rusted, refusing to turn in the lock, he pried off the cover, some dry flowers, a piece of ribbon, a page of manuscript music, those "little things" which all lovers possess. They were the relics of his poor love. For long, long years he had not opened this box, fearing to suffer too much, but tonight he felt a savage need of draining the cup to the dregs.

The flowers, some violets, two or three jonquils, he had gathered with Juliette on some of their Sunday walks in the woods of Sevres and of Ville d'Avray. Their color had faded less quickly perchance than the love in the heart of Juliette. The piece of ribbon had bound her black hair, and Pierre could have pressed it to his lips. The manuscript music was a melody which he had composed for her. "When I have become celebrated," she had said, "I will sing it everywhere." But she had no more remembrance of these words than has the autumn wind of the leaves with which it sports.

"You pay this man," That was all she had to say in passing near him.

Ah, had she not paid him long since, paid him as almost always in this life our purest devotion, our best love is paid—by ingratitude?

And Pierre pictured her in her salon of the Hotel du Louvre, surrounded by a circle of admirers. He heard the pæans of praise, and tears of despair, burning like molten lead, rolled down his thin cheeks.

Then the morning broke, a gray, wintry morning.

The various noises of the street rose to the attic of the tuner, the roar from the tramways, the rumble of the omnibuses were heard again. The great city was awakening under the leaden sky.

There was the effort to begin again, the struggle to take up, the burden to lift again upon tired shoulders.

For it is the misfortune of the poor man not even to be able to suffer in peace. The need of earning daily bread harasses him ceaselessly, and every morning, be the heart at peace or torn by sorrow, he must take up his work again.

Pierre Morel put back his treasures in their sepulcher, bathed his red eyes, descended the six flights of stairs and found himself again in the already swarming street.

An hour later, in the back room of the shop of Lefevre Renduel, he had taken up his humble occupation again, that of today, that of tomorrow, and of all the rest of his life.

Do, do, mi, sol.—From the French For Short Stories.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal — beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Thrilling News.

It is difficult at this day to realize what the excitement must have been, both in the world at large and among the medical profession, on the discovery of ether. The late Sir Benjamin Richardson, in his "Vita Medica," gives an account of the commotion which prevailed in the medical college at Glasgow when the news reached the physicians of the city.

According to custom, a large class was seated in the college theater, waiting for the midday lecture. The professor, Dr. Moses Buchanan, was always scrupulously punctual, but minute after minute went by and he did not appear. Finally he came, but only to say, to the students' great surprise, that there would be no lecture that day. He had, he announced, a wonderful piece of news to tell—the fact that a method had been discovered through which surgical operations could be performed without pain.

"I am," said he, "on my way to the Royal infirmary to take part there in the trial of the new system, and by and by we shall all meet to learn if the news which has reached us is really true. If it be, this day is a red letter day in all our lives."

The announcement created the greatest excitement, and all the students trooped off at once to the Royal infirmary. There Professor Andrew Buchanan, who was to perform the operation, stepped forward and repeated the news which had come from the Massachusetts hospital and described the process so far as he knew it. The patient was then sent for, and he came in quite smilingly, rather proud of being the first man in Scotland to enjoy the honor and good fortune of being cut without pain.

The usual programme followed. He laughed, wept and went through the gamut of emotions produced by ether, but he finally sank to sleep, and the operation was brilliantly performed.

ROYAL

ROYAL
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Beautiful Thought.

Michael Minot, a French preacher, who died in Paris in 1518, was noted for his eccentricities in the pulpit and the rapidity with which he changed from humor to pathos, from the commonplace to the beautiful. "There were once pillories for swearers," he said on a certain occasion, "but if the law were enforced now two-thirds of the empire would be in the stocks and there would be the child of 5 years and the dotard of 80, who has only two teeth remaining to fling out an oath." Changing suddenly to denounce those who neglected the aged parents who had cherished them in prosperity, he said: "See the trees flourish and recover their leaves! It is their root that has produced all, but when the branches are loaded with flowers and fruits they yield nothing to the root. This is an image of those children who prefer their own amusement and to game away their own fortunes to giving their old parents the care which they want."
—New York Ledger.

Sick stomach means sick man (or woman).

Why not be well?

Sick stomach comes from poor food, poor nourishment; means poor health, poor comfort. Shaker Digestive Cordial means health and a well stomach.

If we could examine our stomach we would understand why it is that so little will put it out of order.

But, unless we are doctors, we never see our stomach. We only feel it. We would feel it less if we took Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes your stomach digest all the nourishing food you eat; relieves all the symptoms of indigestion, acts as a tonic and soon makes you well and strong again.

The more you take, the less you will feel of your stomach.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Gazzam—I'm going to have my neighbor's chickens arrested. The roosters waken me every morning at 3 or 4 o'clock and spoil my rest.

Maddox—There is no law which authorizes the arrest of chickens.

Gazzam—Well, there's a law which forbids the use of fowl language.

"How's your arm?" asked Tommy of the young man who calls at the house.

"It's all right. Why?"

"'Cause I heard mother tell sister that she peeked into the parlor the other night and saw your arm out of place."

Practise Economy.

In buying medicine as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because there is more medicinal value in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will average, taken according to directions, to last a month, while others last but a fortnight.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Cuba Libre is looming up again with Gomez of Havana Province and "pacified" Pinar del Rio bristling with patriot bands. Significantly, too, the Spanish press is beginning to ask if Cuba is really worth the keeping.

Courtesy is a commodity, and there can be no better trademark for the building and holding of trade than universal politeness to everybody and a manifest interest in the welfare of the customer.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or *"cures."* Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and Cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggist will supply 10c. trial size or 50c. full size. We mail it.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897.

THE TARIFF.

At a quarter past twelve o'clock Tuesday morning the House adopted the conference report on the tariff and subsequently passed the original bill by 67 majority.

The bone of contention had been the sugar schedule, on which finally the Senate backed down and the House carried the day, owing mainly, it is said, to Chairman Reed's determination to beat the sugar trust.

Wall street and the sugar trust made violent efforts to stampede the House before the final vote, but were unable to succeed. To Speaker Reed is due the gratitude of the whole country, the trusts excepted, for his successful work in behalf of the people in respect to the sugar tariff.

The duty of 15 percent on hides was retained, which of course is not much relished by the tanners of Woburn, Peabody and Salem. Our Representative, Hon. W. S. Knox, was instant in season and out of season to get the duty off, but was unable to effect his purpose.

Congressman Dingley, whose name the new tariff bears, is confident that the passage of the bill will quicken all the industries of the country and fetch good times in its train.

☞ The rate of taxation in this city for 1897 will be $18.90 on a thousand dollars, and not $20, plus, as has been feared. The rate is only 80 cents higher than that of 1896. The Assessors made a gain of $150,000 in real estate, but lost about $100,000 in personal, chiefly owing to the changes from firms to corporations by some of our heavy leather manufacturers, made since the assessments of last year. The figures are favorable to the taxpayers, and speak well for the real gain in the city's valuation.

☞ Democratic support for the protective tariff is one of the causes of the improved conditions through the country. Business men who are constantly studying these conditions are of the opinion that the tariff bill which has just been passed will remain on the statute books for a long time because of the growth of the protective sentiment among the Democrats, and that with its permanency there will be permanent business prosperity.

☞ No feature of the new tariff bill is more satisfactory to the masses than the fact that it eliminates absolutely the advantages which the trusts enjoyed under the Wilson law. It is now apparent that the new law will be more satisfactory to the people than any tariff measure which has gone upon the statute books within the memory of the present generation.

☞ The Commissioner of Pensions does not agree with the Democratic idea that the duty of examining surgeons is to invent ways and means of keeping old soldiers from getting pensions justly due them, and so has dismissed about five hundred Democratic examining surgeons who seem to have thought that their chief duty during the past four years.

☞ If the reports concerning the wages received by the miners now on strike in the coal regions are true, they cannot but receive the sympathy of the whole country in their fight for existence. Last week reports were received at Labor headquarters from hundreds of them whose pay was less than $3 a week.

☞ The currency troubles with which the country has had to deal in the past few years has created such a demand for a general revision of the system that President McKinley's wish for a special commission to investigate this subject and report has been generally commended by members of all parties.

☞ The average Southern Democrat who finds the productions of his section well protected by the new tariff measure, now looks with entire complaisancy upon the fact that one-half of the members of Congress from south of Mason and Dixon's line voted for protection.

☞ The stories of the immense richness of the newly discovered Alaska gold mines are attracting thousands of men to that inhospitable clime. It is estimated that 40,000 people will leave for the diggings within a short time. The journey is attended with great danger and hardships.

☞ Perhaps it will be better to wait until after vacation before opening the city campaign, and then make it a red hot one. It now looks as though there would be a cleaning out of the "Augean Stables," otherwise, City Hall, about next December.

☞ President McKinley has reason to congratulate himself and his party on the fact that the tariff bill has been passed more quickly after his inauguration than any tariff since the first Congress.

☞ Railroad men, manufacturers, and business men of all sections and parties report marked improvement in business and confidence, and predict that the renewal of activity is permanent in its character.

☞ Col. Woodward, present State Senator from this District, will have a walkover this fall. The Colonel keeps a sharp eye out for the interests of his District.

☞ European countries, including England, are giving encouragement to President McKinley's bimetallic commission and warranting the hope that it will be successful.

☞ Last year's experience as a tail to the Democratic kite was quite enough for the average Populist. He wants no more of it this year, and is determined that he will not have it.

* * *

☞ Editor Foster of the Wakefield *Banner* made us a call a few days ago with which we were pleased.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

O. Gillett—Workman.
O. Gillett—Free Glasses.
Mrs. S. E. Howe—Dates.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
Five Cents Savings Bank—Notice.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Mr. Henry Bulfinch is away on a vacation.

— Miss Winnefred A. Page is at Weirs, N. H.

— Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Coolidge are at Cottage City.

— Miss Hattie C. Blake takes her vacation at Nantasket.

— Principal Owen will take his vacation a little later on.

— Louise Wyman is at Auburn, Maine, visiting friends.

— William R. McIntosh, wife and child, are at Old Orchard.

— Mr. Marcus H. Cotton takes his vacation on the instalment plan.

— James McGrath and family have returned from Marblehead Neck.

— City Auditor Jones and family take their vacation at the seaside.

— Rev. D. Scudder has, we believe, returned from his visit to the West.

— Leon L. Dorr, salesman at Copeland & Bowser's, is at Weirs, N. H.

— There was quite considerable of a breakdown at the electric station Monday.

— Mrs. E. F. Wyer and son George went to North Conway last week.

— The Johnsons are finishing off more stores in the basement of the Rink.

— Brother Junkins's flowers on the Station grounds are forging ahead nicely.

— Daisy Dorr is at Weirs, N. H., at which resort there is quite a Woburn colony.

— Mr. John Seaver will move into his new residence on Eaton ave. about Sept. 1.

— His N. Y. trip put a great deal of elasticity into the heels of Mayor Feeney.

— Are you all ready for them? Dog days begin next Sunday. They last to Sept 5.

— Miss Celia Miles and Miss Annie Gleason are spending their vacation at Methuen.

— Copeland & Bowser make an important change in their advertisement this week.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward talks of visiting his native heather on the Kennebec pretty soon.

— Postmaster Hagerty's vacation will be taken mostly on the come and go principle.

— Latest advices from Mishawum are to the effect that that pretty suburb is flourishing.

— Her lots of friends were glad to see Mrs. Elsie Cotton of Beverly here the other day.

— These are the right kind of days to drink Brooks's Woburna. It goes to the right spot.

— Lawyer Allen came up from Hull last Monday apparently to swap horses with somebody.

— Parties stand ready to buy the machine shop on Park street when it comes into the market.

— Mr. Francis A. Buckman indulged in a few mouthfuls of seabreeze and clams the other day.

— Rev. H. C. Parker and family will pass a considerable part of their vacation at North Conway.

— Mayor Feeney and Francis P. Curran, Esq., went to New York last week for rest and recreation.

— We have heard that Col. Woodward intends to build the W. & R. Loop just as soon as possible.

— James E. Feeney, local reporter for the Boston *Herald*, gets and sends in all the news there is going.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood is about town again after quite a severe attack of his old enemy rheumatism.

— Harry B. Dimick, Fred Fowle, Fred T. Dow, and Herbert Holland, are camping near Oakland, Maine.

— Mrs. Jennings's Employment Office is well patronized this summer by both sides of the labor question.

— City Engineer Hartshorne has not yet quite made up his mind as to the spot where he will take his vacation.

— Edith Buckman is visiting in Maine, where lots of other Massachusetts people are enjoying their outing.

— Mr. E. A. Pierce is busily engaged on his "Residential Woburn" and the volume will appear in due time.

— It is expected that the month of August will witness an extraordinary flight of Woburn people to the beaches.

— General Humidity has improved his opportunities this summer and given us all we could stand of his wares.

— Mrs. Capt. John Gilchreast entertained her father, Mr. William Gleason, from Concord, N. H., recently.

— Mr. Albert H. Robinson and family are at Wells Beach, the most desirable seaside resort on the coast of Maine.

— Mr. Amos Cummings makes a fresh announcement in the JOURNAL this week. The public should scan it closely.

— We thank Mr. David A. Hunt of Warren Avenue for a garden raised pond lily. He has a great faculty with flowers.

— Suspension of business by our City Government for a month or so isn't a bitter pill for the people to swallow.

— The *Globe* reporter suggests some fancy names for Canal street. He has a wonderful brain—nothing like it in *this* town!

— Representative Wood has been considerably under the weather for several weeks. Malaria has had him in his grip.

— Numbers of our people find Wakefield with its beautiful lake a desirable objective point in taking streetcar trips.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M.C.A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street. WOBURN.

— Ellis & Buswell are putting in 11 cellars for buildings at Arlington. They have considerable other stonework on hands.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. have done more business during the first half of 1897 than during the corresponding period in 1896.

— Degree Staff of Aberjona Colony held a rehearsal last Tuesday evening and on Wednesday evening initiated two candidates.

— The reunion of the Stationary Engineers Association did not come off for some cause or other. It was postponed to a future date.

— Phalanx left here for the muster field at So. Framingham at 2.20 last Monday afternoon in high spirits. This is their last day in camp.

— Mrs. J. H. Symonds and Miss Daisy Symonds have gone to the Standish shore, Duxbury, for the remainder of the summer.

— The East Middlesex Medical Society were the guests of Medical Examiner Dr. H. G. Blake at his pleasant home in this city last week.

— Mrs. James L. Fowle, wife of the missionary, her daughter Miss M. C. Fowle, and Mr. W. A. Farnsworth, went to Thetford, Vt., last week.

— Mr. Frank C. Nichols will make a few trips to Little Johns Island, Casco Bay, during the hot weather, but will not occupy his cottage there this season.

— Hooper made the copper box which was filled with valuable papers and sealed up in the cornerstone of the Swede Lutheran church last Sunday.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds can't return from the West any too soon to suit her husband. He does not admire widowhood, even if it be only temporary.

— The monthly report of City Auditor Jones makes "mighty interesting reading" on a hot day. We got a copy of his June figuring last Tuesday evening.

— C. M. Strout stores stoves in the best of shape for little money, attends to furnaces, and all that kind of business promptly, neatly, and satisfactorily.

— Our Orthodox brethren were greatly edified last Sunday by sermons by Rev. Dr. Albert F. Newton of Brooklyn, N. Y. He is an able sermonizer.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The Assessors will give Collector Maguire the result of their labors in listing property and laying taxes about Aug. 1, the usual date for such an operation.

— Mrs. J. W. McDonald of Warren avenue is passing her vacation very pleasantly at Little Anawan, Swampscott. It is not her first summer at that resort.

— There was quite a big sprinkling of rain yesterday but it didn't cool off things any. We have had a terrible sight of humidity and sticky weather this month.

— The Nason excursion party to California Oregon, Yellowstone National Park, etc., will return about Aug. 1, so Miss Kate Morey informs the JOURNAL.

— Miss Mary and Miss Bertha Frost and Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Whitcomb and their daughter, attended the Unitarian convention at the Isles of Shoals last week.

— Philip M. Brown, son of Mr. D. Wilbur Brown, Williams '98 won the first Junior Oratorial prize. Our College boys are taking the prizes by wholesale this year.

— Our merchants get a great deal of good custom from Reading. The electrics bring it along. Now, if we could only have the gap from North Woburn to Wilmington filled!

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— Hon. E. E. Thompson has a longing eye on Old Orchard, his favorite summer retreat. His flitting thitherward, with his flock, at an early day would not be surprising.

— While we poor country people were sweltering in the heat last Tuesday Boston was favored with a fine thunder storm. Considerable rain fell there, so it was reported.

— Colonel and Mrs. Robert J. W. Phinney of Warren Avenue leave today for St. Andrews, N. B., where they occupy rooms at the Algonquin, their favorite headquarters. These estimable people claim that the Algonquin and St. Andrews beats the whole lot as a summer resort.

Purgatorial Pills.

The druggist would hardly smile if you asked for "purgatorial pills." There are many of them. But he would probably recommend a pill that did not gripe; a sugar-coated pill, gentle in action, and sure in effect. What are they called?

..Ayer's Cathartic Pills..

— The Highway Committee have spent over half of their appropriation and on July 1 had only $7,023 04 left. Supt. Martin has done very well with the money he has laid out.

— Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Cotton, the former the General Secretary of the Beverly Y. M. C. A., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John W. Francis and Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Cotton.

— Francis Murphy, the great Christian Temperance advocate, addressed 5,000 listeners at Old Orchard last Sunday. Many signed the temperance pledge at the close of his address.

— The weather for the last month nearly should have produced a smart demand for gas stoves. They are a great luxury for a hot day and it don't cost all outdoors to use them, either.

— Several of our citizens go to muster today at So. Framingham to see how things military are getting on. It is customary for our City Government to attend on "Governor's Day."

— Supt. Winslow is entitled to credit for the promptness with which cars on his line come up to schedule time on arrival and departure. No grass is allowed to grow under the No. Woburn electrics.

— John Johnson, Esq., experienced a slight setback early this week caused probably from overtaxing his strength, but he was at the bank again on Wednesday. He was built of sound timber, and then he has pluck.

— Miss Annie Seeley, the teacher, will pass the month of August at North Scituate. Her mother, Mrs. M. S. Seeley, has not yet completed her vacation plans. She often makes Edgartown her summer home.

— Evidently many people are putting in their year's supply of coal to save the usual August advance in price. We base our opinion on the extraordinary number of coal carts seen daily on the streets.

— Mr. James McDonald, the well known piano tuner and regulator, and Mrs. McDonald will go out on vacation about Aug. 1. They will rest and take comfort among the hills and dales of New Hampshire.

— Rev. G. S. Swenson of the Swede Lutherern church expects to leave here about Aug. 18 for Rock Island, Illinois, and reenter Augustina College there. He hopes to be able to visit Rockford, Illinois, en route.

— Charles R. Carter, Dartmouth '98, won second Greek prize of the Junior Class. His brother, Almy M. Carter, Harvard '98, won the Phi Beta Kappa key and was appointed orator of the class dinner. They are bright scholars.

— Queen Esther Lodge, I.O.G.T., will give an entertainment at Good Templars Hall, Walnut Hill, on Wednesday evening, August 11. Ice cream and cake will also be on sale. The admission 10 cents. Help the cause along.

— Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hayward of Fairmount st. left here last Friday for the Kennebec. It was their intention to visit friends at Augusta, Sidney, Oakland and other places, and to be gone about two weeks. Mr. Hayward is a native of Sidney on the Kennebec.

— The concert given on the Common last Wednesday evening by the National Band was an excellent performance very much appreciated by a very large assembly of people. The Band, which is right in every particular, never played better.

— Printer Call's *Cornerstone*, or rather Parson Scudder's church organ, is suspended for August, we believe. Pity the rest of us couldn't do so during Dog Days. We don't care so much about ourselves, but Editor Wetherell needs a rest.

— The building adjoining Dickinson's market, razed this week to make room for a new one, being a part of the lower story of the old Leathe home, was built in 1775. The big oak timbers taken out Wednesday were as sound as when put in 122 years ago.

— Mr. C. E. Cooper, the real estate dealer of this city and Boston, has the Alaska gold fever in a mild form. It is by no means certain however that it will "carry him off," but he has a touch of it, all the same. Mr. D. F. Moreland too has the matter under advisement.

— The opposition decline to divulge the name of their next candidate for Mayor, but the cards are to be so played that the present incumbent of the Mayor's Chair is to be City Solicitor next year. It is all cut and dried, but perhaps City Solicitor Lounsbury is not aware of the fact.

— Ex-Councilman John W. Shaw is attending strictly to business at his shoe factory in Brockton. We have an idea that "hard times" are not weighing very heavily on his affairs just now. Woburn ought to make him a member of her Board of Public Works next December.

— Mr. Munroe S. Ross, electrician, foreman of the Woburn Electric Light Works on High street, was quite severely injured last Monday evening by being struck on one of his legs by a heavy piece of iron at the station. He was laid up on Tuesday, but got at his post of duty again in a few days.

— Daniel Norris, son of Lawyer George W. Norris, has accepted an invitation from Raymond Adams, son of Judge Charles D. Adams, to spend a fortnight at the Adams cottage at Nahant, and left yesterday to join his friend there. These lads are great cronies, and will have a good time together.

— The ceremonies of laying the cornerstone of the Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Church on Montvale avenue last Sunday were interesting and largely attended. Several prominent clergymen from Boston and elsewhere participated, and in the evening the exercises in Mechanics Hall closed a successful beginning of the new church edifice.

— Mr. Albert Thompson, the artist, declares that it is not the "Imp of the Perverse" that disinclines him to the employment of the wheel in his perambulations, but rather, eccentricity, or a disposition to appear, and be, odd. A very good reason, considering the great multitude of wheels in use by the people of this city, as well as everywhere else.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn'

CARPETS AND **UPHOLSTERY.**

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Mrs. John F. Towle is passing the summer delightfully at the Oregon, Hull.

— They say Maine is full and running over with tourists and vacationists at the present time.

— Mrs. H. B. Clewley has returned from a visit of a week to Mrs. Waldo E. Buck of Worcester, Mass.

— Lieutenant of Police Tom Mulkeen is studying hard the question of destination in connection with a vacation.

— Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Clewley leave this week for a trip of a few weeks to St. Stephens, New Brunswick. St. Andrews, British Provinces, will be included.

— The Children's Health Fund of Boston have made an appeal for money with which to give poor children of the city vacations. It is a worthy object. Cash donations sent to G. W. Averell, 8 Exchange Place, Boston, will be gratefully received and judiciously spent.

— The following are the officers of Liberty Council, 38, O. U. A. M. The installation will take place on July 27. C., C. E. Richardson; VC., W. F. Cummings; R. Sec., D. H. Eaton; A. R. Sec., O. W. Stevens; F. Sec., F. L. Skinner; Treas., B. F. Waldron; Ind., C. W. Carlisle; Ex., W. H. Caldwell; IP., L. W. Patten; OP., G. H. Sutherland; Trustees, G. H. Sutherland, O. W. Stevens, D. H. Eaton.

— The Cemetery Commissioners have set apart a lot at the junction of Salem and Beach streets in Woodbrook, for the graves of the soldiers, the present one having become too small. We understand that the remains will be removed to the new grounds, which are said to be much better than the present lot. Veterans have been trying some time to accomplish this and are to be congratulated on their success.

— Miss Lillian Stackpole, assisted by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Stackpole, will celebrate the fifth anniversary of her birthday at 14 Bennett street, the home of the Stackpole family, on Monday afternoon next, July 26. It is expected that the guests will number about one dozen and come chiefly from the near neighborhood of Miss Lillian's home. Refreshments are expected to figure conspicuously in the celebration.

— Rev. Dr. March was 81 years old last Wednesday, July 21, and at the prayer meeting of the Orthodox church that evening the fact was alluded to in pleasant remarks by Rev. Doremus Scudder, Deacon J. G. Pollard, Deacon Edward E. Thompson, Mr. B. A. Tripp, and others. Dr. March was present and it seems as though he must have felt gratified with the expressions of love and reverence spoken so feelingly by his church officers and staunch friends.

— Mrs. S. E. Howe, the well known and skilful cheropodist of this city, has removed her office from Lyceum Hall Building to the rooms lately occupied by Dr. Lang, dentist, and also changed the time for business there. She has arranged to fill her engagements at Fitchburg during the 4th week of each month, and will therefore be at her Woburn Office the first 3 days of the first 3 weeks of every month. The public will do well to take particular notice of both changes. Mrs. Howe is an expert at her profession.

— The Woburn Brass Band will give their second concert on the Common, Wednesday evening, July 28, with the following

PROGRAM.

1. March. Our Director. Mason
2. Overture. Light Cavalry. F. von Suppe
3. Cornet Duet. Kindred Souls. Eilenberg
   Messrs. Bailey and Marrinan.
4. Gavotte. First Heart Throbs. Eilenberg
5. Clarinet Solo. Bonnie Scotland. Fred Lax
   J. A. Brauer.
6. Selection. Maritana. Wallace
7. Xylophone Solo. Selected
   Charles Lowe.
8. Medley. In Gay New York. DeWitt
9. Waltz. Crimson and Blue. Knight
10. Finale. Constellation. Heed

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— There is nothing that we now think of more soothing to overwraught nerves, more quieting to a perturbed spirit, or that imparts a sweeter solace to the restless frame, than a gentle summer rain—the sort of a rain which we had yesterday—a rain that lightly falls, not in blast driven sheets, but quietly and lazily, on the just and unjust alike—a rain, the pattering of which one, whose soul is attuned to the harmonies of nature, loves to listen to as he sits on the broad barn floor, the great door at each end wide open, and the delicious scent of new mown hay pervading the atmosphere. That's the kind of a rain to have.

— Carl W. Jaquith and F. Percyval Lewis of W. H. S. Class '97 took their final examinations for Harvard College a few days ago, and C. A. P. Bartlett of Class '98 took his preliminaries for entry next year. The first two passed without conditions and the latter won two honors. Principal Owen says the boys made a good showing and are all right.

— Mr. and Mrs. Walter Widgery of No. 49 Church street left here yesterday for Hillsboro Bridge, N. H., where Mr. Widgery will visit some two or three weeks, and his wife considerably longer. They passed their vacation up there last summer and enjoyed it, although Mr. Widgery would prefer to make a visit to his native place in Devonshire, England, from whence he came when a small boy in 1832. He remembers the old home and hopes to see it again some time.

— The Public Library is not to be closed this summer during the vacation season. Which suggests the thought that its cool rooms make the best resort for rest and pleasure, with books, pictures, and natural history exhibits, that we know of. It is better than beaches, or umbrageous groves, or mountains, or rocky glens, or anything of that sort, and it is wise to keep the Library open during the hot weather, instead of closing it, and let the people enjoy all its rich and varied advantages.

— Last Tuesday afternoon we had an unofficial visit from Officer Grey of the Malden Police and finding he was a Somerset County, Maine, boy, born and bred at North Anson, and that he meant us no harm, we were right glad to meet him. We knew in common a great many people who live on the Kennebec and Carrabasset and spent a very pleasant hour in talking about of them. He is one of the numerous Grey family in upper Somerset county, a family that stand well in the esteem of all the country around, and we judge our visitor is a credit to the name.

— The Sunday School of the Methodist Church, in full numbers and high spirits, held a picnic last Wednesday at Pine Banks Park in Malden, one of the most delightful spots for such a purpose in these parts. The East Middlesex electrics run right to the entrance of the Park and when one gets inside, its rustic beauties surprise and gratify one to a remarkable degree. The woods are just as they are found in unsubdued regions of the country, the hills and rocks are of course primeval, and so are the rivulets, and the pine bedecked knolls, and also the glades; so that really one gets as much original nature at Pine Banks Park as anywhere in even the wildest parts of the Commonwealth. The roads and paths only are works of art, but one had better believe that they are fine. Our Methodist brethren went over there on Wednesday "armed and equipped as the law directs," conveying in baskets and hampers large quantities of edibles of a toothsome character, and spent the day in the pleasantest sort of a manner. The children and youth enjoyed it all very much.

Good

Blood is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's

Blood

Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. It is because of its great power to purify the blood that

From

Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished so many wonderful cures. It makes the blood pure, drives out the germs of disease. Thousands today enjoy good health as the natural result of taking

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

Special Values In Toilet Sets

Consisting of 10 pieces finely decorated. Regular price in Boston $2.98.

My Price $1.98.

Excellent values in 10-cent Crockery and Glassware.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Mr. Charles E. Sutherland has severed his connection with Capt. L. E. Hanson's jewelry establishment, or will do so next week. Last Saturday night was the date which his term expired, but he remains in the store a couple of weeks at Capt. Hanson's request. Mr. Sutherland has been with the Captain from the beginning, four years, and in that store, 21 years, 17 with Smith & Hertkorn, and Mr. Hertkorn, successor of Smith & Hertkorn. He was born and raised in Woburn, and is the only survivor of the old group of jewelers who were in active life here 20 years ago and since. Everybody knows him, and everybody will tell you he is a good square man—faithful and honest wherever found. He is master of his trade, a prompt salesman, and will be missed from Capt. Hanson's establishment. The foreman of the Captain's South Berwick, Maine, store is to take the place of Mr. Sutherland.

— We shouldn't wonder if Myron A. Day, brother of Cashier Geo. A. Day of the First National Bank, had "struck it rich" by this time. He left Montana for Alaska several months ago on a gold prospecting and mining trip, and we have an idea that he is right in the midst of the big strikes and all the excitement of that faraway region. We hope so, at anyrate. Recent news from the Alaska gold fields has set almost everybody crazy. The fever has struck Woburn and there are a plenty of men talking seriously of making the venture. We advise them to keep cool. Tens of thousands of people are making a mad rush for Alaska, as is always the case on the reported discovery of rich gold deposits, but all who go do not get rich by a long chalk. A journey to the mines of Alaska is attended with great suffering and danger, and not all who get safely to them make money. We advise our people to go slow.

— Mrs. Sally Ann Leach, widow of Capt. Harry Leach, formerly of Woburn, died from a paralytic stroke at her home at Montrose, Penn., on June 24, in the 84th year of her age. Capt. and Mrs. Leach had a pleasant home on Beacon street, this city, into which they moved from Boston in 1871, and where they lived until 1884. Capt. Leach will be remembered as a skilled carver in wood and did a great deal of fine work for Boston parties. We have two pieces of it now and value them highly. Some time before the death of Capt. Leach the family moved back to her native county in Pennsylvania where they were highly respected and beloved by everybody. The same was true of them here. Mrs. Leach had many fast friends in Woburn by whom she was greatly esteemed. She married Cap. Leach in 1834, and some years later they came to Boston and established their home in that city where the Captain did business. They were both educated and cultivated people, and their doors were always wide open to the poor and deserving. Her obituary, published in a Montrose paper, says that Mrs. Leach had outlived all her near relatives and patiently waited the time of her departure to meet them. She was a good woman. Her remains were brought to Boston for burial.

— On last Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Delano were beguiled into visiting the parlor of Crystal Fount Lodge of Odd Fellows and Hope Degree Lodge of Rebekahs, and on their arrival found it beautifully decorated and occupied by about 200 people. Their surprise was greatly increased when they learned that the object of the gathering was to celebrate, in due and proper form, the 20th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Delano's wedding, for they were not aware that the date was gone by. And not only so, but Mr. and Mrs. Delano were too well known and have too many good friends to let the event pass unobserved. They received many hearty congratulations from the company, and beautiful presents poured in on them without stint. Almost everyone contributed tokens of love and esteem in one shape and another, and they were all gratefully received by Mr. and Mrs. Delano. An orchestra furnished fine music for the occasion. In the banquetting hall of the Lodge, which was elegantly decorated, refreshments were served, over which there was much enjoyment. Several ladies and gentlemen were present from out of town, by whom and the Woburn friends a happy evening was spent. Mr. and Mrs. Delano are very worthy people and well deserved the honors that were paid them last Tuesday evening.

— Last week some of the trainmen, by order of President Lucius Tuttle of the Boston & Maine Railroad company, obtained a "fishbelly," or "Liverpool," rail at Wilmington, one of the rails made in England and first used by the Boston & Lowell Railroad, 65 years ago, and took it to the President's office in Boston. On Monday last Roadmaster Stickney, at President Tuttle's request, went to this city to consult with Mr. Waterman Brown, at the Church avenue shop, in regard to the manner in which the old "fishbelly" rails were laid, and to obtain such other information as Mr. Brown might be possessed of. The result was that Roadmaster Stickney filled notebook with "facts and figures" concerning not only the "fishbelly" rail but other information respecting the building and early history of the Boston & Lowell line, all of which was emphasized by an object lesson in the shape of exact models of the first freight and passenger cars that ran on the road; a miniature track, switches, etc.; piledriver, and other paraphernalia employed in the construction of the road, all made by Mr. Brown from memory, the whole constituting a valuable representation of what the Lowell railroad was in the beginning and for years afterwards. Three or four years ago a history, illustrated by pictures, of this collection of Mr. Brown's handiwork, or a part of it, appeared in the *Bostonian*, a literary Boston monthly, since when scores of people, from far and near, have come here to see these curious models. They ought to be preserved in the President's rooms of the Company's big building in Boston.

— Promotions are the watchword at the postoffice. Miss Nellie J. McCarthy has been promoted to the position of Chief Clerk; Miss Clara N. Ryder to Miss McCarthy's vacated place; and Thomas F. Kerrigan to Miss Ryder's place.

— Mr. Simeon Weymouth expects to return to Saco, Maine, next week, and will eventually take up his home permanently with a nephew in that city. Although 85 years old next December, Mr. Weymouth made three pairs of men's shoes three days running last week, which was a feat that few of his age could perform. He is a fine old gentleman.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best Creamery BUTTER 22c. Per Pound.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

Senator Hoar's views upon the trusts are conservative and temperate. They savor neither of demagoguery on the one hand nor of plutocracy on the other. They are the opinions of one who realizes the virtues in some trusts and how hard it is to regulate monopolies.

* * *

American farmers will notice that the Hungarian crop estimates show not only a large falling off in wheat, but in rye, barley and oats.

Seasonable and Attractive Goods.

Ladies' Belts,
Ties, Collars and Cuffs,
Summer Corsets,
Shirt Waists,
and Wrappers.

— FOR SALE BY —

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. / South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

VACATION TIME!

If you want the latest thing in novelties to wear on your vacation, call and see our line of Silk, Muslin, Prints and Lawn Waists; also, a great variety of Underskirts, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Always willing to show goods and accommodations to try them on. Our Tailor-made Dress Suits can't be beat for the money.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Ritchie—Whitten.

At the residence of the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus R. Whitten, No. 59 High street, this city, on Wednesday evening, July 21, 1897, Mr. William Arthur Ritchie of No. 13 Newberne avenue, South Medford, and Miss Emma Lewis Whitten of No. 59 High street, Woburn, were united in wedlock by Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church of this city.

The groomsman was Mr. Percy Ritchie, brother of the groom; the bridesmaid, Miss Helen Whitten of Plymouth, Mass., cousin of the bride.

The bride was elegantly dressed in white organdie and carried bride's roses. The dress of the bridesmaid was white mull, trimmed with lace and flowers, and in them, both looked exceedingly lovely and attractive.

Following the wedding ceremonies, the knot having been gracefully tied by Rev. Mr. Parker, was a delightful reception in which the parents of the bride and groom assisted. The cheerfully illuminated parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Whitten's pleasant home were beautifully decorated for the occasion with ferns and potted plants, in which they presented a charming appearance. A happy evening was passed by all present.

After all was over Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie set out on an extended bridal trip which was to include the Falls of Niagara and many other points of interest.

We sincerely congratulate the wedded pair, Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, on their happy union of hearts and hands, and bespeak for them a long and prosperous life.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

On Thursday July 29th, '97

I will fit glasses free of charge. I mean by this, if you have your own frames I will examine your eyes and fit them to the best "Rock Crystal" glasses free of charge; if you have not any frames, I will furnish the glasses free you to buy your frames which cost from 25 cents up. Remember the date—Thursday, July 29th, only. No other day.

Osborn Gillette, 379 Main street, graduate of the McCormick Optical College.

The American people admire a man who does things. That is why they love Tom Reed.

Percis H. Buss.

The subject of this notice, Mrs. Percis H. Buss, who died at Hartford, Conn., on July 20, 1897, was a native of that State, born on August 25, 1818, being 78 years, 10 months, and 25 days old on the date of her decease.

She was the widow of Mr. Richard T. Buss, who was born in 1799, and died in 1885; and the mother of the late Charles H. Buss, a prominent business man of this city. Mrs. Buss made her home here with the family of her son Charles, and was known by many Woburn people as an estimable woman. She was paying a visit to friends in Connecticut at the time of her death.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charlotte J. Buss, No. 62 Union street. The interment was at Woodbrook cemetery.

The countermanding of the orders for the dispatch of Turkish troops to Crete is a cheering indication that the Powers propose to draw the line somewhere.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

St. John's Baptist.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

Trinity Episcopal.—6th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30 A. M. Evening Prayer at 7. Music by the Vested Choir.

Methodist.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor, Rev. I. H. Packard. Subject: "The Prosperity of the Righteous." At 7 P. M., Subject: "The Queen of Sheba."

Congregational.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.45 P. M.

Baptist.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. S. B. Nobbs of Gloucester. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Wednesday evening Church Covenant Meeting at 7.45.

Married.

In Boston, July 20, by Rev. Arthur S. Barrows, William L. Carroll of Woburn, and Hattie A. Sawyer of Somerville.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 18, Margaret Lynch, aged 68 years.

In this city, July 18, Annie F., daughter of John and Catherine Flanigan, aged 5 months, 12 days.

In Hartford, Conn., July 20, Percis H. Buss, aged 78 years, 10 months, 28 days.

What Shall I Say?

How best can I tell my druggist what I want? If you are afflicted with that intensely disagreeable sickness, MALARIA, a box of our

MALARIA REMEDY

will stop it. Only 25 Cents.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Golden Wedding.

A pleasant gathering of friends assembled at the residence of Sewall Taylor, Willow street, Cummingsville, on Sunday, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor.

On Sunday, July 18, 1847, Mr. Sewall Taylor and Miss Nancy Richardson slipped quietly away on a trip to Connecticut, and surprised their friends on their return by announcing that a partnership for life had been entered into under the firm name of Mr. and Mrs. Sewall Taylor. That surprise was no greater, it is safe to say, than that of the corresponding Sunday of 1897, when the worthy couple were surrounded by friends and neighbors from far and near to congratulate them on their golden anniversary.

Many beautiful gifts testified to the loving thoughtfulness of friends, conspicuous among them being a beautiful clock and lamp. These were presented in an apt and appropriate speech by Mr. E. C. Donnell, of Somerville. Mrs. Donnell read an original poem as follows:

Fifty years their course have run
Since these two lives were merged in one;
Years so full of memories dear,
Helping their lonely hours to cheer.

Back in the past—life just begun—
Joyfully then each task was done.
Friends they had many, and joys not a few
Came to these hearts loving and true.

Much of sunshine has gladdened the way,
Though clouds have come, as come they may;
But the star of hope shed a kindly beam
And life again was a happy dream.

Fast and faster the years have flown,
And each to the other dearer grown;
Now looking back over fifty years,
They find more cause for smiles than tears.

Trust then in Him who loves us all—
He heedeth e'en the sparrow's fall;
He'll smooth thy pathway day by day,
And scatter roses all the way.

Still hope and wait as the years go on
And life will be one grand, sweet song,
Till just beyond you'll walk together
The streets of the homeland forever and ever.

Refreshments were served, and after a most enjoyable afternoon the impromptu party dispersed with warmest wishes for the future welfare of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and the hope that many anniversaries might follow.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

Resolutions.

At a regular meeting of Woburn Council, No. 77, Knights of Columbus, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

IN MEMORIAM.

Patrick Henry Matthews, born January 13, 1867: Died June 11, 1897: Initiated into Woburn Council, K. of C. March 25, 1894.

With a suddenness that is appalling death has taken from us our dearly loved brother, Patrick Henry Matthews.

Ever awful to contemplate, in the desolating presence of death, we tremble and cower conscious of our human helplessness.

When the victim is stricken down in the full strength and vigor of early manhood without portent or warning the bereavement finds us stunned and desolate.

Happy even in their misery at such a time are the mourners who are lighted through the gloom of death's despair by the light of a living faith.

The remembrance of those beautiful traits of character which so endeared to us all our deceased brother, as yet only embittering our sense of a great and overwhelming loss, time, let us hope, shall soften into a sweet and pleasant memory to moisten the eyes and fill the heart with grateful recognition that his life was not lived in vain since we who knew and loved him know that his honest, manly virtues afford us an example and an inspiration to truer friendships and better lives.

John P. Feeney,
Francis P. Curran,
Edward F. Cassidy,
Denis D. Begley,
John Lynch,
Committee on Resolutions.

Voted that a copy of the above be sent to the family of the deceased brother and to the local papers.

Good Work Tells The Story.

My watch repairing has increased so much that I am obliged to get help, and having built up a reputation on good work, I looked up the best workman I could get, and have engaged the services of Mr. Charles S. Ramsdell, formerly of Smith, Patterson & Co., and eleven years with W. F. Stone. As a watchmaker, Mr. Ramsdell comes highly recommended. I can safely guarantee you the high class work done in the largest stores in Boston at my popular price.

Osborn Gillette, Everyboy's Jeweler, 379 Main street.

It is a suggestive coincidence that on the day when the Tariff bill was reported to the House by the Committee of Conference the Bigelow Carpet Mills at Clinton, which employ nine hundred operatives in prosperous times, started up anew, after a suspension of operations.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Those five Southern Democratic Congressmen who voted for the Dingley bill would have been fifty if their colleagues had been brave enough to defy the party whip and serve the interests of their constituents.

North Woburn.

Edward Burke is visiting with relatives in Boston.

Mr. Fred Perkins is spending his vacation at Tamworth, N. H.

Miss Lizzie Melville of Detroit, Mich., formerly of North Woburn is visiting in town.

Councilman Marston arrived home last week from Madison, N. H. where he has been on a visit.

Charles T. Dearborn and family, Albert I. Fish and family, H. C. Fish and wife, and Benjamin Fish, Jr., are camping on Concord River.

Last Tuesday evening the nomination of officers was held at Baldwin Lodge I. O. G. T., and at the next meeting the election will take place.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel S. Watson and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Percy W. Linscott are inmates of their cottages on the Concord River this hot weather.

Next week Rev. Geo. H. Tilton and his wife will leave for Hyannis where they will spend their vacation. Misses Lelia and Clara Tilton and their brother George will visit with relatives in Attleboro, Mass.

Last Monday Parker Poole started on his wheel for Waterbury, Conn., where he will visit his brother Eugene a few weeks. He went by the way of Springfield, and expected to make a clean 100 miles during the day, Monday.

Last Tuesday the annual picnic of the North Congregational Sunday School was held at Point of Pines, two special cars taking down the 140 that attended. A pleasant day was spent in walking on the beach, bathing and many other amusements, and the party arrived home at about seven p. m.

There is no need of any one going to Woburn Centre for ice cream when such delicious cream can be had as is found at Mr. Fred Bixby's on Elm street. Fred did a successful business in this line last year and on account of many pressing requests he has decided to again manipulate the ice cream freezer this season. With such excellent cream as he makes a very large business is predicted for him.

Mr. James E. Boutwell, Special Policeman, is about the only officer we ever had in this Ward who could be depended on to discharge his official duties promptly, fearlessly and with good judgment. That he does this can easily be substantiated by the testimony of any number of our best citizens. A correspondent of the *News*, whose name I have, and who is well-known up here, takes exceptions to a certain arrest and scores Officer Boutwell for making it. If the arrest had not been made the officer would have been exceedingly remiss in the employment of his powers, and if he should fail to repeat it under similar circumstances, the better part of this community, the respectable portion of it, at least, would call for his removal. The article in the *News*, had it eminated from a different source, would have been an outrageous attack on a good and faithful public officer; but as it was, it is hardly worthy of my attention. When the arrested party was asked by Officer Boutwell to "move on" he had been drinking; so had some of the 25 others who were on and were obstructing the sidewalk; he was advised by the Officer to go home—kindly advised—but paid no attention to it. Under all the circumstances the Officer could do no less than make the arrest, and I repeat it, a majority of the people here, all of the best citizens, justify his official conduct and praise him for a faithful discharge of duty.—H.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

New Books.

Essays on Social Topics. By Lady Cook. London: The Roxburghe Press, Victoria Street, Westminster.

This volume of 126 pages, neatly printed and bound, is the product of the pen of a gifted woman once a resident of this country and still well remembered by literary people and social reformers, namely, Tennessee Claflin, now and for many years the wife of Sir Francis Cook, Bart., of England. The book opens with portraits of Sir and Lady Cook, and is dedicated by the latter to the former. It contains about 40 papers on social topics, the first being "The Ideal Woman," and the last, "Advice to Parents" from which something of an idea of the general character of the work may be gained. Lady Cook is a prolific author and strong on questions of social reform, in the promotion of which she and her sister have been engaged many years. This new volume, the last of many written by this woman, is interesting, entertaining, and will pay a careful perusal.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Burlington.

Rev. J. B. Lewis of Boston will preach next Sunday.

The Lawn Party of the Junior Society and Primary Department is postponed one week, and will be held Saturday, July 31, at the parsonage.

You may hunt the world over an dyou will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Germany and Norway, which are just now revising their tariffs to give certain native producers more protection, are in no position to talk of "retaliating" against the United States.

WINCHESTER.

Fish Commissioner Brackett is issuing angling permits right and left.

"Hard times" are not keeping many of our people from the beaches and other summer resorts.

It is hoped and believed that the Arlington & Winchester electric road will be put through to Watertown, and when that is done where, under the sun, can't a denizen of Winchester go by trolley car?

Our esteemed townsman, Mr. George H. Gilbert, is enjoying life to the brim at the Lincoln, Swampscott. Not only so, but he is seldom without one or more guests from New York, Boston or elsewhere to entertain in his customary royal style, and during the "heated term" many rise up and "call him blessed." Mr. Gilbert is never happier than when making somebody else happy. He is fully entitled to the appellation, "Great Heart" Gilbert.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Congressman Knox and Leather.

Congressman Knox of Lawrence is making a hard fight for the interests of his District in the tariff; for the Lowell District has been hit hard in several of its most important industries. The Senate rates on second-class wools are not at all pleasing to the manufacturers whom Mr. Knox represents, and the imposition of a duty on hides seriously affects the leather interests in Woburn and Peabody. So it happens that there are few members of the House who have had to be here more constantly than the Lawrence Representative. He has had to keep steadily in touch with the members of the Ways and Means Committee and of the Finance Committee in turn, and he is keeping an eye now on the Conference Committee.—*Boston Journal.*

Debs advises the strikers to keep the peace. That is excellent advice, but actions may be as incendiary as words.

It is gratifying to hear that Japan will not be obstinate in her refusal to arbitrate the immigrant question with Hawaii.

It should not be lost sight of that the new tariff grants a drawback of the duty on hides used in producing leather for export. Our foreign trade is therefore not likely to be seriously interfered with.

From certain statements made by Senator Pritchard it appears that the contemplated raid upon the civil service regulations has been deferred until December. It would better be postponed to the Greek Kalends.

With the Democratic leader in the National House of Representatives denouncing "free raw materials" as a "heresy," our New England Democrats will feel more hopelessly left out in the cold by their old party than ever.

The arrest of Russian students at Berlin for alleged complicity in Russian revolutionary attempts shows how one despotism plays into the hands of another. There is little to choose between Kaiser and Czar as autocrats.

Another proof that good sentiment may be good business is seen in the threats of New Hampshire manufacturers that if Mt. Washington is denudated they will move their mills to places where there will be better protection against freshets.

It is noticeable that our ardent "tariff reform" contemporaries regard in painful silence that offer of a $750,000 subsidy to the new British transatlantic steamship line. Wild horses could not drag a word from them upon this harrowing subject.

The *Montgomery Advertiser*, one of the ablest Democratic papers in Alabama, serves notice upon the national organization that the sound-money Democrats of Alabama will never submit to the Populism of the Chicago platform, and that if the effort is made to compel them to, the national Democratic organization will be carried into State lines.

The Classical Barber.

"This a queer world," said J. E. Whiteford of Chicago, "and a man runs up against surprises at almost every corner. The other day I was being shaved by a good looking mulatto man in a Washington barber shop, and on talking with him found that he was a graduate of a university. He had read Cicero, Horace, Homer and Euripides and was well versed in the higher mathematics. I asked him if he was content after acquiring such an education to work in the business he was pursuing. He said that it was a case of necessity, and, much as he preferred a more lucrative employment, there was nothing else open to him, and I went away wondering whether a so called higher education is of much use in the way of enabling a man to earn his livelihood."—Washington Post.

Mean.

Daisy—Oh, Dolly, I have had such a nasty, spiteful anonymous letter!

Dolly—Whom was it from?

Daisy—I don't know. Can you guess? The wicked creature says I am a vain, silly, frivolous, chattering, overdressed, empty headed flirt.

Dolly—I really can't imagine, but"—reflecting—"I think it must be some one who knows you quite well, dearest.—London Fun.

The Siberian Tchuktchis.

The Siberian Tchuktchis are totally different in appearance, language and customs from the Alaskan Eskimo. They are fairly well disposed as a rule, excepting during their drunken orgies, which take place on an average once a week. It is not safe on these occasions to venture abroad, for rifles are discharged indiscriminately in all directions and occasionally into the huts. The strangest custom of this strange tribe is what is called the kamitok, or putting to death (with their free consent) of the aged and useless members of the community by strangulation with a walrus thong. A kamitok is never practiced on women. The shamans, or medicine men, are practically kings of the place, and woe to the luckless Tchuktchi who incurs their displeasure.—London Graphic.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew J. Simonson to Leonard Thompson, dated December 9th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2163, Page 547, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as a certain parcel of land, with the buildings, situated in said Woburn, near to and south from Kilby street, containing three thousand eight hundred and eighty square feet and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake at the northerly or northwesterly corner of the premises at land of John Winn and John W. Johnson, and on an easterly side line of a passageway laid out by the said Winn and Johnson twenty feet in width, leading from said Kilby street; from thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Winn and Johnson forty-nine and five-tenths feet to a stake at land of heirs of Luke Balfe; thence turning the line runs southerly on and by the said land of the Balfe heirs eighty and 2-100 feet to a stake at other land of said Winn and Johnson; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said other land of said Winn and Johnson forty-seven and five-tenths feet to said passage way to a stake; thence turning the line runs northerly by and with said passageway eighty feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way in and over said passageway from and to said Kilby street; said passageway being twenty feet in width throughout and its centre line being thus described, namely:—Beginning at a stake in the southwesterly line of Kilby street distant fifty and 18-100 feet from northwest corner of land of Luke Balfe heirs; thence said centre line of said passageway runs south 51° 06' west, fifty-two feet to an angle; and thence runs south, 40° 50' west, and one hundred and forty feet to a stake at land of said Winn and Johnson; being a portion of the premises described in deed to the said Winn and Johnson from Geo. E. Fuller and Dora T. Fuller, dated March 20, 1389, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1897, Page 559.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

LEONARD THOMPSON,
By Lewis W. Thompson, his Attorney.
Woburn, July 20, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Anders J. Simonson to Lewis W. Thompson, acknowledged April 27, A. D. 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2270, Page 458, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14th, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, and the engines, boilers and machinery and shafting contained therein, situated in said Woburn, containing about seven thousand three hundred and fifty (7,350) square feet being Lots numbered 116, 117 and 118 on Bird street shown on Plan A of land owned by the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by said Bird street one hundred and five (105) feet; easterly by Lot numbered 119 on said Plan seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots numbered 150, 151 and 152 on said Plan one hundred and five (105) feet; and westerly by Lot numbered 115 on said Plan seventy (70) feet.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

LEWIS W. THOMPSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, July 21st, 1897.

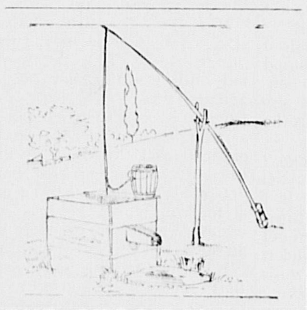
WOBURN
Five Cents Savings Bank
CORPORATION.

—NOTICE—

At the Annual Meeting of this Corporation held Friday evening, July 2d, 1897, Herbert B. Dow was elected a member of the Corporation, and the following named persons were elected officers of the Bank for the ensuing year:—

President—Benjamin Hinckley.
Vice Presidents—Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn.
Clerk and Treasurer—Edward E. Thompson.
Auditors—Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard.
Trustees—Benjamin Hinckley, Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn, John Cummings, John W. Johnson, John R. Carter, L. Waldo Thompson, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs, Edward E. Thompson, William T. Grammer, Joseph Buck, E. J. Gregory, Fred J. Brown, George E. Fowle, Gilman F. Jones.
Board of Investment—Benjamin Hinckley, Parker L. Converse, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn, John W. Johnson, John R. Carter, L. Waldo Thompson, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs.

A true copy.
E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.
Woburn, July 10th, 1897.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

Employment Office.
Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.
☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
, Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

First 3 Days.
Mrs. S. E. HOWE, Chiropodist,
No. 413 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
(Formerly Dr. Lang's Office.)

Gives public notice that she will be at her office as above during the

First 3 Days of the First 3 Weeks

of each month for business.
, Public Patronage respectfully solicited.

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.
Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

Englishmen who look down upon a young oarsman because his father was a professional fail to catch the spirit of a nation which chooses rail-splitters and private soldiers for its Presidents.

New Goods!
New Goods!

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets.
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Martin Ellis and John Soley, both of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and Albert M. Ellis of Malden, in said County, formerly copartners under the firm name of M. Ellis & Company, in which mortgage Lucinda H. Ellis, wife of said Martin Ellis, Elmira J. Ellis, wife of said Albert M. Ellis, and Margaret K. Soley, wife of said John Soley, join in token of their release of both dower and homestead in the premises covered by said mortgage, to Alonzo V. Lynde of Melrose, in said County, Trustee for Elizabeth N. Tidd, wife of Samuel Tidd of Stoneham, in said County, in her own right, said mortgage being dated October 16, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1284, Folio 555, of which mortgage Edith M. Bickford, of said Malden, is now the assignee and owner, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, and all the right in equity of any person claiming any title or interest in the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to redeem the same, will be sold at public auction on the mortgaged premises, situated in said Woburn, and hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the thirty-first day of July, A. D., 1897,** at nine o'clock in the forenoon, a certain lot of land situated about a half of a mile northwesterly from the Common of, and in said Woburn, containing seventeen acres, more or less, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, at a stake, at the wall, at land of Peter Hennez, and at land of Octavia E. Dorr; thence line runs southeasterly by land of said Dorr, four hundred and twenty-five feet to a stake at the wall; thence southwesterly by land of parties unknown, and as the wall now stands, seven hundred and thirty-seven and a half feet to a stake at the corner of the wall; thence in a northwesterly direction, by the wall, and by stakes and bounds, by land of parties unknown, one thousand and sixty-six and three-fourths feet to a stake at a corner; thence northeasterly in a straight line, by land of parties unknown, four hundred and twenty-five feet to Bedford street; thence easterly on and by said street, and by the old road, three hundred and forty-nine and one-quarter feet to land of Peter Hennez; thence a little east of south by land of said Hennez, one hundred and seventy-one feet to a corner; thence a little north of east by land of said Hennez, as the wall now stands, five hundred and sixty-five and three-fourths feet to the point of beginning, and being the same premises that were conveyed to us by Samuel Tidd and Elizabeth N. Tidd his wife, by their deed of this date. Being the same premises described in said mortgage deed.

Said premises are sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments thereon.

Terms: $200 at the time of sale; balance in ten days upon delivery of the deed.

Dated this seventh day of July, A. D., 1897.

EDITH M. BICKFORD, Mortgagee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of John Quealy, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by John G. Maguire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ann Maria Spencer, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Sophia Reed, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of July, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

House lots for sale
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business

No time like the present

Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Why Suffer from Heat
When you can buy a
Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.
To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of CHARLES W. CARLISLE, 13 Scott st., Woburn, Mass.

REMOVED.
Mrs. S. E. Howe, Chiropodist.

MRS. HOWE hereby informs her patrons that she has removed her office from Lyceum Building to 2d floor of

No. 413 Main St.,

Formerly Dr. Lang's Dental office, entrance corner of Main and Walnut st. where she will be pleased to receive them on and after July 12.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

EAMES & CARTER,
—DEALERS IN—
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building, Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8, Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.
French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.
Enquire on the premises.
A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.
No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

, Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose
Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.
C. M. STROUT.
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.
A Fine Residence; all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices to suit everybody. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an active man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.

Putting the baby to bed is the good-night joy of a happy day to a healthy mother. Many mothers delegate this motherly duty to a nurse. Some mothers hardly see their baby the live-long day. This is not because they are without mother-love or the natural impulses of a womanly woman. It is because of their own ill-health and broken nerves, and because baby is also sickly and peevish. This unfortunate state of affairs might have been avoided had the mother, during the period of expectant motherhood, taken the right care of the delicate organs that make maternity possible. A woman should always keep these important organs well and strong. Her own health and that of her child depend upon it.

The best medicine for prospective mothers is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes healthy and strong the organs that bear the burdens of maternity. It cures all disease and weakness. It makes comfortable the period preceding motherhood and renders the advent of baby easy and nearly painless. It insures a healthy child. The pains and suffering that women endure, as a result of weakness of the distinctly womanly organism, vanish under its use. All good druggists sell it. There is nothing else "just as good."

"I want to tell you," writes Mrs. N. A. Thomas, of 400 Pulaski Street, Little Rock, Ark., "that my daughter, Mrs. Lawrence, who lives in Texarkana, Ark., had been under the doctor's care for four years. I lately sent her word to try the medicine which cured me, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and I have just heard that it has done her more good than all the doctors."

"The People's Common Sense Adviser" explains symptoms of ailments common to every family, and suggests remedies. It has several chapters on woman's diseases and weaknesses. An edition in heavy paper covers will be distributed *absolutely free*. Send the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing *only*. Cloth binding may be had for 10 cents extra—31 cents in all.

HOMESICKNESS.

Like children in a garden fair
　Who wander through each flowerful maze
And drink from sunny founts with glee
　And look with long and lingering gaze
Upon the wondrous scene, yet fain
　Would be at home for love and rest,
So we, in this bright world of ours,
　With strange homesickness are possest.

Through garden fair and palace proud
　We vainly seek our hearts to please.
Life spreads her feast, we sit us down,
　Yet never are we quite at ease.
Some hope, some yearning, stirs the soul.
　E'en with the chalice at our lips;
Some rapturous strain from shores afar
　That doth all meaner mirth eclipse.

Yet earth, kind mother, fain would charm,
　And is herself so fair to see
And offers many a cup of joy,
　But none without satiety.
And she hath many a garden fair
　That tempts our eager feet to roam,
Yet never are we quite at ease,
　And never feel we quite at home.

What meaneth it that we should weep
　More for our joys than for our fears,
That we should some time smile at grief
　And look at pleasure's show through tears?
Alas, but homesick children we
　Who would but cannot play the while
We dreamed of nobler heritage,
　Our Father's house, our Father's smile!
　　—Zitella Cocke in Youth's Companion.

ONLY A PRIVATE.

A dreary plain, a vast waste, with only a green, oasislike grove of trees in which had hastily been thrown up a rude breastwork of sand and stone; a cloud of savages surrounding the earthwork, in which was the great overland stage—it was a scene calculated to excite fear and sympathy. There were women in that beleaguered fort as well as men, and their pale faces, parched lips and dry, tearless eyes evinced the stony terror caused by the prospect of certain death.

A dozen troopers under the command of Lieutenant Marks had been sent to guard the stagecoach. When they found themselves confronted by such overwhelming odds, they hastened to the grove we have mentioned and hastily threw up the earthwork behind which the soldiers and passengers were defending themselves. The face of Lieutenant Marks was almost as pale as marble, and he had long since ceased to give orders, for it was now a pitched battle, in which every man was his own commander.

Two soldiers and three passengers were already down. Many redskins had bitten the dust, but the overwhelming numbers of savages about the earthworks made it evident that the brave defenders were doomed.

Prominent among the troopers was a tall, young man in the uniform of a private soldier. There was a look of calm determination on his face, and whatever others may have done he wasted no shots that day. Every time his rifle cracked a redskin fell. Though he exposed himself more to Indian bullets than any of the others, he seemed to hold a charmed life, for not a shot touched him.

This private was only 24 years of age, with a handsome face, dark eyes and black mustache. His name was George Stone, and it was whispered that he was a graduate of Princeton. How he came to be a private soldier in the regular army is a story of sufficient interest to tell even in the midst of battle, especially as it had some bearing on the conflict. He and Lieutenant David Marks had been schoolboys together, and both were competitors for the appointment at West Point. Marks, though inferior to Stone in every respect, having the strongest political pull, succeeded, and George went to Princeton.

George graduated about the same time that his successful rival came from West Point with a commission as second lieutenant of cavalry. He happened to be near the town in which the regiment of his rival was quartered. This renewed the jealousy of her companion. Then Miss Mary Sommers came to the city. She was going to her sister in Montana the coming summer, and as Marks' regiment had been ordered to that part of the country he hoped to meet her again, especially as he had fallen desperately in love with her. For the second time his rival was his schoolboy friend, George Stone, who seemed to be more successful than he had been before. Marks had no political pull in love affairs and began to look about for some means to conquer again.

The plan he fell upon was the most nefarious that can be conceived. One day he and some other officers and friends enticed George into a saloon, and during the afternoon induced him to drink so much champagne that he became utterly unconscious of his acts and surroundings.

While he was in that state a recruiting officer who was present induced him to enlist in the regular army as a private, and he was assigned to the company to which Lieutenant Marks belonged.

When Stone recovered consciousness and realized what he had done, he resolved never to drink another drop of intoxicating liquor. He was angry and filled with mortification. Friends came to his relief and offered to purchase his discharge, but he declined their kindness and determined to serve.

Marks, who had been his constant associate, of course cut his acquaintance, and George was compelled to mess and associate with the common soldier. The common soldier is not always an educated man. He is sometimes rude, uncouth and grossly immoral. Stone was quiet, silent and more like a convict than a trooper. He gave strict attention to orders and studied military tactics as he had never studied any subject in his life. He became the favorite of all save his second lieutenant, who lost no opportunity to humiliate him.

In due time the regiment was ordered to the plains, and he was with the squad sent to guard the stage. It was the first time Lieutenant Marks had ever been under fire. Nevertheless it was natural to suppose he would show some courage on this occasion, for Mary Sommers, the girl who had won his heart, was in the stage.

It was galling to poor George Stone to meet the woman whom he loved under such changed circumstances that he dared not speak to her. He bore himself erect with a proud, soldierly dignity, but was silent. When the attack came, he was first in the fight, and it was then that the lieutenant, who had shone as a society man, began to show the white feather. He failed to go to the front with his men and kept as much out of range of bullets and arrows as possible.

It was George, his stony silence broken only by the exigency of the moment, who suggested the grove as the proper place to make the stand. It was he who proposed that the breastwork be thrown up from the stones and sand. He even directed the operation, for the commanding officer was stupefied and dumb with fear.

When the re-enforcements of Indians came and the fight was raging hot, it was the private soldier who, by his manly, unselfish courage, inspired his companions to make battle against such overwhelming odds. All the while the cowardly lieutenant, with pale lips and trembling form, was crouched under the stagecoach, not uttering a word or taking any part in the conflict.

"Lieutenant Marks," said a sweet, musical voice at his side during a lull in the conflict, "why do you not go to the front with your men?"

"I am ill, Miss Sommers. Indeed I am very ill. I can hardly stand upon my feet," answered the lieutenant. And to prove that he was correct he lay at full length on the ground.

"You were not ill two hours ago."

"No, this has been very sudden and very unfortunate indeed. If I were well, I could drive off those rascally Indians, but really I am not able to hold up my head." And it seemed as if he would burrow his head in the sand.

"Lieutenant Marks, you are a coward!" cried the brave girl indignantly. "You are a disgrace to the service."

He began to lament in a pitiable manner, and she turned away and ran to the side of George Stone, who stood boldly erect by the imperfect breastwork firing at the savages, who were pouring a storm of bullets about him. Laying one little hand on his shoulder she said:

"Mr. Stone, it is not right that you should endanger your life."

He turned his pale, stern face upon her and spoke to her for the first time since he had worn the uniform of a soldier.

"Miss Sommers, this is no place for you."

"Nor is it any place for you," she answered.

"I am a soldier, and it is my duty to die."

"And I am one whom you are defending, and it is my duty to remain at your side."

"Miss Sommers"— he began.

"No, no, George! I will never leave this breastwork while you expose your life—more precious than that of any other in the party."

He was touched by her words. They appealed to his heart. A moisture came into the eyes which had been so long dry, while his frame trembled.

"Miss Sommers"—

"George, you used to call me Mary. Won't you do so now? Remember, death is a great leveler, and we are facing death."

"Mary, I must defend you" he said. "I would defend you even if I were not a soldier, and I must inspire these others by my example."

"Better let any of them expose their lives than you!" she answered in a voice of melting tenderness.

"It would be fatal to shirk duty now—the act of the coward. Is it not better that we take the only chance we have of defending our lives than to die a coward's death?"

"Then let me stand by your side and fall when you do. I shall not care to live if you are gone."

"No, no! Don't insist on endangering your life, Mary. You unman me. I am a coward when you are exposed to danger. I am brave in the thought that I can defend you."

His reason and entreaty prevailed, and she was induced to seek the most sheltered place in the inclosure when the Indians made their next charge on the rude earthwork.

"They are coming again, boys!" cried the brave private. "Now, remember that it is better to die a brave man than a coward. Don't waste a shot. Our only hope lies in making a bold, stubborn resistance."

The soldiers, who looked upon him as their natural leader, silently nodded assent.

"Here they come!" cried Mr. Bullard, one of the passengers, who had seized the rifle of a dead soldier. "Great God! What a tornado of hoofs and heads!"

"They raise a storm," said Mr. Leads, another traveler.

"There's a thousand of them."

"We're done for, Bullard!"

"Well, let us die game if we are."

"Steady all!" cried George Stone. "Now, take careful aim. Don't any of you waste lead on the big chief with red feathers."

Every rifle was aimed.

"Steady! Let them come a little nearer before you fire."

Up they came until they were even within long pistol range, and then George gave the command:

"Fire!"

There was a rattling crash of firearms, and the foremost saddles were emptied. The big chief with red feathers went down with the others. The riderless horses plunged back upon the mounted savages, making the panic more general.

"Load!" cried the young soldier.

As they were all armed with breechloaders, it was an easy task to slip cartridges into the guns. Before the Indians had recovered from the confusion the volley had thrown them into, a second volley was poured into them. Then some of the passengers having winchesters began a continual fire.

One by one the soldiers went down. As if by a miracle Stone was still unhurt, and gathering the arms of his fallen comrades about him, he continued to fire with such rapidity that the Indians little dreamed there was but one man left.

"George, let me help you," entreated Mary. "I can load the guns."

"God help you!" he murmured.

At this moment there was a sudden and for some time unexplained stampede on the part of the enemy. Hastily taking up their wounded and a part of their dead, they flew across the plain as rapidly as their ponies could carry them. The cause of their flight was the arrival of 200 soldiers under Major Warner. George was the only man unharmed save the cowardly lieutenant, who was still under the stagecoach, and who never recovered from his sudden malady until the major assured him the enemy were gone.

Miss Mary Sommers went to the city, where her brother, a wealthy miner, lived. Tom Sommers was not only wealthy, but influential, and he was soon ready to offer George Stone either a discharge or a commission. He chose to be discharged, and shortly after married the lady whom he had so gallantly defended. He removed to a western state, from which he was sent to congress, and subsequently became an official in the war department.

It was at the president's reception that Lieutenant Marks met Mr. Stone and his beautiful wife.

"I am proud to meet such a distinguished person as Colonel Stone!" said the lieutenant derisively.

The fair wife quickly interrupted him with:

"Not a colonel, lieutenant—Private Stone. I am proud to own that I am the wife of a private. A private who is brave in battle is to be preferred to a commissioned officer who becomes deathly sick at a sign of danger."

Lieutenant Marks, very much humiliated, left the White House.—John R. Musick in Chicago Tribune.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

Conclusive.

Many are the stories told of old Father Neale of Virginia, the Baptist preacher. He was by trade a carpenter, and before he forsook that business to become a minister was head carpenter to General Washington.

Father Neale's only book was the Bible, and when he found a young preacher using a concordance to help him find texts he said:

"You had better let that alone. It will do you more harm than good. It will make you lazy."

"But how can I do without it?" asked the young preacher.

"Why, do as I do," replied Father Neale. "Study the Bible till you know it by heart."

Once he heard a minister say that the people could not have been immersed in the Jordan because that river was so small that a man could almost dam it up with his foot. That was too much for Father Neale.

"I don't pretend to have any great learning," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "but if I don't read books of travel, there's one book I do read, and that's the Bible. Now our brother here says the Jordan is so small that you may stop it with your foot. His books may tell him so, but my book tells me that David, when he was flying from Absalom and wanted to cross that same river Jordan, had to hire a boat to carry him over!"—Youth's Companion.

Yourself.

If you wish to be miserable, you must think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay you, and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch, you will make sin and misery for yourself out of everything which God sends you and you will be as wretched as you choose.—Charles Kingsley.

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK,

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhœa, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—MRS. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

NOISES OF LONDON.

THE WORST OF THEM AMOUNT TO ALMOST A PLAGUE.

No Electric Cars Buzz the Ear, but the Voices of Street Fakirs, Drunken Men and Women and Strolling Musicians Make More Trying Sounds.

London is the noisiest city in the world. Yet it has no electric cars buzzing and crashing and ding-donging through the streets. London's excesses in noise do not come from its street traffic. Its smooth wood pavement is the quietest thing yet devised for flooring a city, and rubber tires daily multiply. There are two classes of noisy vehicles, the omnibuses and the milk carts, but it is not the wagon wheel or the wagon load that makes London the noisiest city in the world—it's the human voice and the human lung.

Anybody is free to make as much noise in London streets as he likes. He may sing, bawl, cry his wares, tootle on trumpets, and no one can prevent him. To his vocal exercises he may add the shrill clatter of the piano organ and the doleful drum, and none shall say him nay.

At this moment a German band splits the air about my windows. The fat trumpeters planted themselves before the house ten minntes ago, and their ferocious brass squealings have driven me from the chapter on which I was fondly engaged and have banished forever the struggling thoughts that were trying to get themselves into some inky shape.

If the wretches would play well, some excuse could be found for their persistent energy, but they play vilely. All German street bands do.

An insolent ruffian with a fife is another terror in our street. You can hear him for half a mile. He will murder any tune he tries.

There is a varlet who comes at dinner time three nights a week to yell "Sweet Marie" and "The Jewel of Asia." I prophesy sudden death for this man.

Any metropolitan doctor will tell you that nervous diseases are becoming deplorably common. What are invalids to do when the blatant Teutons come bellowing under their bedrooms? You can go into the street and command the clamorous musicians to move on if there is illness in your house, and you can give the wretches in charge if they don't obey. But suppose they move a hundred yards. Their mighty blasts still roll along the street. They can go around the corner. They perambulate all the adjacent passages and keep within the law and your hearing at the same time. You are defenseless.

There's not a quiet hour from 9 in the morning till past midnight. The alleged musicians stop their odious performances before midnight. Whether it is law or exhaustion that compels them I have never discovered.

When they have passed, the inebriated coster and the roisterous apprentice go home roaring. They come almost invariably in fours and howling at the top of their voices. They stand on the street corners and howl unintelligible things. When a low class Londoner is filled with drink, he bursts into song and kicks his womankind. Law can touch him for the latter diversion, but not for the former, and yet the fellow's singing is as brutal as his kicking.

There is another terror beloved of a certain kind of cockney, and it is never, by any chance, rampant in the daytime. A young coster, having finished his labor and completed the joyous rite of "jumping on his mother," marches through the streets squeezing the air from a concertina. He is accompanied by a group of admiring friends, never less than six in number. They march heavily, these gallant Britons. You hear their boot heels keeping time to the shrill instrument. Now and then they whistle a chorus. More frequently they yell it. Where they march from and where they march to no man knoweth. I know only that their nightly processions torture my ears.

No policeman ever interferes with these revelers of the night. The bluecoat has no authority for repressing the ardent choristers, for the police may not "interfere with the liberty of the subject," and "the liberty of the subject" means that any fellow is permitted to make as much noise as he likes when quiet folk would be sleeping.

The singing beggars are the most odious of London's street nuisances. They are always greasy, shiny, whiny and out of tune. For the most part they sing hymns, but no pen can tell you how they sing them; no words can convey the utter hypocrisy of their sneaking manners. They are as bad a lot as you could find the world over. They trade chiefly on the sympathy of the stranger and the credulous townsman. They trade profitably, too, more's the pity. One of them died the other day and left $1,000 cash at his lodging.

Begging is forbidden by law. To stand in the street and ask for alms is a crime, but to shuffle along the street whining in sharps and flats is to become an industrious subject. It is the law that forces these repulsive impostors to make a noise. There is nothing more detestable than a pair of these ingrates, dragging their slow feet along the muddy roads, rolling their eyes and screeching, "Jesus, lover of my soul!"

As for the yelling venders of wares, there is no end to them. Morning and afternoon the milk boys yodel up and down the residential streets. Their din is as frightful as it is unnecessary. Chimney sweeps go along bawling; sooty men driving loads of coal in sacks cry till their throats crack; men who peddle flowers or vegetables or pork pies, kindling wood, fruit, cat's meat, evening papers, flycatchers, brooms, penny ices, or who buy old bottles, boots, rags, bags and pots and pans, keep up their shrieks from breakfast till dusk.—London Cor. Boston Herald.

President Hayes' Little Book.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Charles Foster was talking to me one day about Rutherford B. Hayes. Foster represented Hayes' district in congress when Hayes was president. They were political and personal friends of almost a lifetime standing. Said Foster to me:

"I got plenty of patronage under Hayes, to be sure, but for a long time I never landed the men in whom I was most particular and earnestly interested. I would go to the president and lay the claims of my man before him. He would usually acquiesce in everything that I said, because in most cases he knew the applicants as well as I did. Well, in every instance where some devoted friend was concerned the president would say, 'Oh, well, Charlie, we will fix that in a day or so!' Then he would reach down in a drawer, pull out a small book and a short stub of a pencil and make a note of the man and his wants. I would then for days to come scan with much interest the list of appointments sent to the senate, but none that had found a place in the president's notebook was to be seen among them. Still, I didn't complain much, for I knew that Hayes was doing the best he could. Time went on, and finally I called at the White House to insist that a certain friend of mine who was then in Washington be instantly appointed as a consular agent abroad. This gentleman had political claims on me and also on the president. I stated my case as briefly as possible to the president, who listened attentively. When I had finished, the president said:

"'Why, certainly, Charlie. Yes, yes; to be sure.' And then he dived for that book of his.

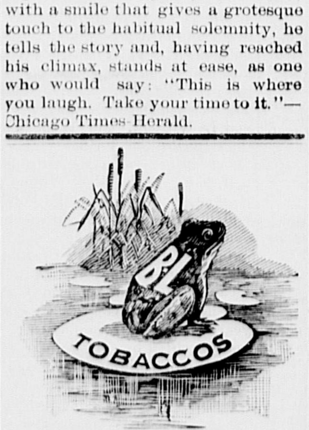
"Just as he was opening its leaves I grabbed his arm and said: 'Hold on there, general. I'll be switched if that man's name goes in that jackass book!' The president saw the humor of it, and I got my constituent appointed then and there."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Three European Races.

Instead of a single European type there is indubitable evidence of at least three distinct races, each possessed of a history of its own, and each contributing something to the common product, population, as we see it today. If this be established, it does away at one fell swoop with most of the current mouthings about Aryans and pre-Aryans, and especially with such appellations as the "Caucasian" or the "Indo-Germanic" race. Supposing for present peace that it be allowed that the ancestors of some peoples of Europe may once have been within sight of either the Caspian sea or the Himalayas, we have still left two-thirds of our European races and population out of account. As yet it is too early to discuss the events in the history of these races; that will claim our attention at a later time. The present task before us is to establish first of all that three such racial types exist in Europe.—Professor W. Z. Ripley in Popular Science Monthly.

After Dinner Speaking In England.

A solemn preparedness is laid upon the hearer. When the speaker approached his anecdote, he begins to square himself for it. His manner tells you that something is coming. He takes a new attitude. He looks about him half quizzically. His expression lights up hopefully, resolutely. Demeanor and expression say: "Bealert, now; it's coming. Don't let it pass you." Then, with a smile that gives a grotesque touch to the habitual solemnity, he tells the story and, having reached his climax, stands at ease, as one who would say: "This is where you laugh. Take your time to it."—Chicago Times-Herald.



Only Toad in the Puddle.

B-L is popular because it is better than any other make and suits the taste of most men. To chew or smoke there's nothing equals

B-L
TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 25.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvii, 22-34—Memory Verses, 24-27—Golden Text, John iv, 24—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22. "Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars hill and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious." The R. V. margin says, "Religious." It was something like much of the religion of today, which is described in Isa. xxix, 13; Ezek. xxxiii, 31; Math. xv, 7-9, a religiousness without any reality, without any forgiveness of sins—all outward formality. The people's time was spent in talking of the news of the day (verse 21); as Paul waited for Silas and Timothy to come to him from Berea (verses 14 to 16) he made good use of his time for his Master, both in the synagogue and in the marketplace, and every day preached Jesus and the resurrection.

23. "Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship Him declare I unto you." He said this with reference to the altar to the unknown God, for it would seem that in their worship of many gods or idols they had an altar for one whom possibly they might not have heard of as yet, but if there was such an one, they would like his favor also. Here is the one business of the church, to make known to those who never heard of Him the one only living and true God who alone is worthy to be worshipped.

24. "God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that He is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands." Prophets and apostles dwelt much upon the great truth of creation, and emphasized that He whom they preached was the Creator of all things. See Isa. xliv, 24; Jer. x, 12; xxxii, 17; Acts iv, 24. People may know of Him by His works. But no one can truly know Him except through Jesus Christ, who was God manifest in the flesh (Math. xi, 27; John i, 18; I Tim. iii, 16). Life eternal is to know Him (John xvii, 3).

25. "He giveth to all life and breath and all things." Giving is His great characteristic, and His crowning act was to give His only begotten Son, or in other words, to give Himself as a sacrifice for our sins. Having given Himself, He has given all things, for all things are in Him. The ungodly are dependent upon Him for the very breath with which they blaspheme His name, and the words of Daniel to Belshazzar are applicable to them—"The God in whose hand thy breath is and whose are all thy ways hast thou not glorified" (Dan. v, 23).

26. "And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth." Not only has He determined the bounds of their habitation, but He has done it with reference to His people Israel (Deut. xxxii, 8), for it is His pleasure to make Israel the center and bless all nations through them. As all on earth are His creatures and He loved the world and gave Himself for the world, surely it is the great business of those who know this to make it known to those who know it not. What else are we here for but to honor Him and make Him known?

27. "That they should seek the Lord." Look at Isa. lv, 6, 7; Zeph. ii, 3; Jer. xxix, 13, and Matt. vi, 33 on seeking the Lord, and observe everywhere that His great desire is to have people turn to Him. By sin we have turned our backs upon Him, and misjudge Him, and misunderstand Him and think and say hard things of Him. The Scriptures enlighten us about Him and lead us to repent or change our mind about Him, and when we know Him many are glad to receive Him (John i, 11, 12).

28. "For in Him we live and move and have our being." If there is one thing that is not known, it is the goodness and love of God. Those who bear the name of Christ are not showing forth His goodness as they might day by day, but are too apt to complain because of His chastenings and thus lead others to think that He is not good. God is good, God is love, and if these truths were more manifest in His people more would want to know Him, for the goodness of God leads to repentance (Rom. ii, 4).

29. "We ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold or silver or stone, graven by art and man's device." For it cannot be that what we make made us. The work of men's hands cannot be man's creator, and yet what millions seem to think so as they bow down to idols of wood and stone. See the folly of this fully set forth in Isa. xliv, 9-19, and in verse 20 see the reason of such folly, "A deceived heart hath turned him aside."

30. "And the times of this ignorance God winked at (R. V. overlooked), but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent." God never makes light of sin and never passes it by as if it were nothing, but He is long suffering, slow to anger, not willing that any should perish (II Pet. iii, 9, 10). How it must grieve Him to be misunderstood as He is, to be thought unkind and cruel when He is wholly and only love! Is it any wonder that He commands all to repent, but is it not a great wonder that He offers full and free forgiveness to all who turn to Him? (Hos. xiv, 4; Rom. iii, 24.)

31. "Because He hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained." The assurance of this is found in a risen Christ at God's right hand. In reference to this day we must remember that a day sometimes means a thousand years (Ps. xc, 4; II Pet. iii, 8), and from other Scriptures we gather that the period of judgment will cover at least 1,000 years; the saints and the living nations being judged at the beginning, and the wicked dead at the end of the thousand years.

32. "And when they heard of the resurrection of the dead some mocked, and others said, We will hear thee again of this matter." The greatest and the crowning event in the work of our Lord Jesus Christ, His resurrection from the dead, is that which seems to be the greatest stumbling block. I Cor. xv sets forth very fully the benefits of His resurrection and what the results would have been if He had not risen.

33, 34. "So Paul departed from them. Howbeit certain men clave unto Him and believed." Thus He went from place to place as a faithful witness, never expecting to save all in any place, but seeking by all means to save some (I Cor. ix, 22). He understood that it was his commission to bear the name of Christ wherever the Spirit of Christ should lead him and be perfectly sure that God's word would always accomplish His pleasure and prosper in that whereto He sends it (Isa. lv, 11). It is a happy thing for us when we are willing to let our blessed Lord manage His own affairs and accomplish what He pleases rather than what we please. When we are willing to fall in with Him in His clearly revealed plans and purposes and just dwell with Him for His work, seeking only in all things to be approved of Him.

Apple Tree With a History.

Mrs. Sarah Kincaid, living at Rushville, Ind., is the owner of the oldest fruit tree in the county—in fact, the oldest tree of any kind in the county planted by human hand of which there is a record. The apple is a greening and is a seedling. It was planted in 1817 by some of the ancestors of Mrs. Kincaid. They were passing through this section from Kentucky and camped on this spot. The tree is now 80 years old. It is now almost 10 feet in circumference at the base and is over 50 feet high. It shades sufficient ground in summer time for a colored camp meeting. The tree has never once failed to bear a crop of apples since it first bore fruit. In the days of slavery agitation several political meetings were held in this apple grove and under this patriarchal apple tree. It is said that meetings of Knights of the Golden Circle were also held there during the war. Thomas Bright, a farm laborer, committed suicide by hanging himself to the branches of this old tree. The family intends to let the tree stand as long as nature wills it should.—Exchange.

Balfe's Songs.

H. W. Balfe, to whom we owe the music of "Come Into the Garden, Maud," is probably the favorite composer of the English people. His songs have exercised a remarkable influence over our countrymen. There is something so plaintive, so tender, in the melody of such pieces as "When Other Lips," "The Heart Bowed Down," etc., that few are impervious to their charm.

"Come Into the Garden, Maud," was written especially for Mr. Sims Reeves. When Balfe was living in Paris, the English tenor wrote him that he was in urgent need of a new song by a certain date and begged the composer to supply one. Balfe had long thought of giving Tennyson's ballad a setting. So now, stimulated by the desire to write something worthy of the great vocalist, for whose art he had a very deep admiration, and inspired by the sweet lines of "Come Into the Garden, Maud," he composed the graceful air now so familiar. He then sent it to the singer, who wrote in return, "Yes, it will do."

Sims Reeves (whose voice at that time was absolutely incomparable) gave the song a prominent place in his repertory. He quickly sang it into popularity—a popularity which was not altogether confined to English speaking countries, for on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit to Paris for the exhibition of 1869, at a concert which was given in his honor English musical art was represented by two pieces. Those pieces were a trio from Balfe's opera "Falstaff," and "Come Into the Garden, Maud." The reception given by the Parisians to the latter, which was sung by Mr. Joseph Maas, indicated that the melody was almost as well known in France as in England.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Pious Man of Blood and Iron.

Bismarck's numerous references to religion in speeches and letters bear the impress of sincerity. We cannot be surprised that to the public his Christian convictions were not always as prominent as national considerations and political motives, nor is it strange that those whom his policy hurt pronounced him inconsistent or even an atheist. His own rule is expressed in the words, "I cannot regard as a political friend or as an ally one who subordinates his evangelical confession to his politics." There are other proofs than those known to the public that religion is a deep and dominant characteristic of his heart.

During the writer's residence in Berlin he received the testimony of one near the chancellor and familiar with his views and life, a testimony not meant for the world, but to the effect that his religious convictions are devout and earnest. From another private source came a similar testimony. When about to start on the Austrian campaign in 1866, Bismarck desired to partake of the Lord's Supper. He preferred not to do this in church. That might look as if he wished to attract public attention. Therefore he took it at home, in the private circle of his family. The pastor who administered the communion felt sure that an inner need prompted Bismarck to celebrate the Lord's Supper at a time when it could not be foreseen who would return from the war.—Homiletic Review.

A Dinner at Lincoln's Inn.

You would be greatly amused to see our dinner at Lincoln's Inn. There are tables at the head of the room for the benchers, who are the old leaders of the bar, such as Lord Brougham, Lord St. Leonards, Sir Roundell Palmer, Sir Hugh Cairnes, etc. Next come tables for the barristers, of whom some 40 or 50 always are found at dinner. Next the students to the number of about 150, including your humble servant, all seated at long tables and dressed in stuff gowns, which the waiters throw over us in the antechamber before we enter the dining hall. To each four persons, who constitute a mess, the waiter serves a dinner composed of soup, one joint and vegetables, one sweet dish and cheese. A bottle of sherry or port at choice is allowed to each mess (fiery stuff it is) and bitter beer ad libitum. The charge for the dinner is 2 shillings. No one at mess helps another, but the etiquette is each in turn helps himself, one being first for soup, the next first for the joint and so on. One dines almost every day with some stranger, but the rule is that all are presumed to be gentlemen and conversation is at once established with entire abandon, as if the parties were old acquaintances. (London, February, 1866.)—Letter of Judah P. Benjamin in Sewanee Review.

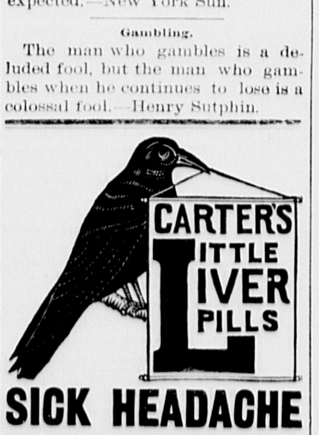
American Stoves Exported.

American stoves, which are the best in the world for their utility, style and finish, are exported to many parts of the world. Those exported are mostly cooking stoves and ranges. The greatest numbers are sent to the various Spanish-American countries, but they are sent in considerable numbers to Australia and also to South Africa. Some stoves are sent to the United Kingdom, outside of England, and to Germany and to Russia and Turkey and occasionally to China and Japan.

There is now some foreign demand for American gas and gasoline stoves, and an increased demand is expected.—New York Sun.

Gambling.

The man who gambles is a deluded fool, but the man who gambles when he continues to lose is a colossal fool.—Henry Sutphin.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

PublicLibrary 1Jan97 Bq 516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 34.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY–To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.55, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. [illegible] BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery,
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, July 29, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Cainan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a. m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, **BOSTON, MASS.**

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C.E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE HERMIT AND THE PILGRIM.

Within the holy hermit knelt and prayed,
With arms upraised above his bended form.
He called aloud amid the beating storm,
Invoking for the homeless heaven's aid.

"O God," he cried, "if in this bitter night
There be but one who seeks a shelt'ring rest—
E'en as thou givest to the birds a nest—
Lead thou, O Lord, his falt'ring steps aright!"

Without, a lonely pilgrim, faint and sore,
Drawn thither by the laura's flick'ring light—
A star, amid the tempest ridden night—
Stood knocking at the hermit's welcome door.

"O man of God, take pity ere I die,
And grant to me the refuge of thy care!"
But to the anchorite, absorbed in prayer,
There came no sound of knock nor pleading cry.

When darkness with its stormful wrath had sped,
His duty done, the weary hermit slept,
While he for whom that night he'd prayed and wept
Lay at the door, unrecognized and dead.

—Pearson's Weekly.

HIS BEST ROOM.

Of course it was not the major's fault. If Carroll Mason was his oldest and dearest friend, he should have chosen a better and another time for his visit than now, when the house was already filled with guests. Indeed, Miss Hathaway had suggested that they write to Mr. Mason, stating the truth and intimating that he would enjoy himself and that they would enjoy him very much more if he would come at a time when they could have him more to themselves. But the major would not consent, and Mason was now about to come, and there was nothing else to do but make ready for him as best they could, and upon Major Hathaway himself devolved the preparation of their only vacant room, his sister being very much occupied with her own friends. The room was really the best in the house, but the major had good reason for not placing in it any one for whom he had regard. At least he had reason that he always maintained was not a good one, but which had weight with him. Now, with his own man, Peter, he was engaged in making final arrangements for Mason's comfort. Peter complained half aloud to himself that any one should be given such a place to sleep.

"Stop your muttering, Peter," growled the major. "There is nothing to mutter about. Get that fire going better and let everything be bright and cheerful."

At this moment there was noise of an arrival below and Major Hathaway hurried away to meet his expected guest. Peter followed close upon his heels. Presently the major and Mason entered the room, and in a few minutes Peter brought the luggage.

"I hope you will be comfortable here, Mason, old boy." The major tried to speak heartily. "It's the best I can do for you tonight."

"I'd like to know what could be better. You don't mean to say that you can do any better than this for such an old tramp as I have become, do you? I've had too much roughing of it not to be alive to the warmth of a fire like that and the comfort of a room like this."

"Go get some liquor," said the major to Peter, and then, turning to Mason, he went on. "How well you do look, now that I have time to see what you do look like."

"Oh, yes!" answered Mason. "A little good shooting in all sorts of bad countries and a lot of assorted weather are not bad for a fellow's complexion. They tell me you have a big house party on. Have you?"

"Yes. That is the reason I cannot give you another room tonight."

"What is the matter with the room? I tell you it is better than I need, or deserve either for that matter."

"Nothing — nothing is the matter with it, my dear Mason, but—I was afraid—it is not quite so good a room as I would like you to have."

"Rubbish!" Mason exclaimed good humoredly. "I am afraid you wish to do the magnificent with me. Show your house to me tomorrow."

"Then you won't go down tonight?"

"No, if you will excuse me. I am not very fit tonight. By Jove!" Mason went on as he looked closer at two framed photographs hanging on the wall. "These are the pictures we went together to have taken so long ago."

"It was not so very long ago."

"We were very youthful however. The world seemed very full of cakes and ale, and the future had in it for us much glory and renown."

"Oh, the world is not so very bad a place, and you have won some glory and renown."

"And you the cakes and ale—some of them," Mason rejoined, laughing. "Well, who is here?"

"Your old sweetheart for one—Margaret."

In the meantime they had filled their glasses, and Mason, before replying, lifted his glass, looked critically at its contents and then drank slowly.

"Indeed! Is the old duffer with her?"

"No. The old duffer died a year ago. Margaret is a widow."

"Naturally," Mason responded. "What does she look like?"

"Who? Oh, Margaret—Mrs. Vance. She is more beautiful than ever."

"I think I had better go. If you don't mind, I will. I hope you will sleep well."

"I shall not be able to help myself. Don't let me keep you, I beg."

"I think you have everything you need. I am within call, you know."

"What do you expect me to be troubled with—nightmare?" Mason asked laughingly.

Again seeking to be assured that Mason would probably sleep well, the major stood for a minute or so by the open door.

"Don't lock yourself in," he said at length. "Remember I am on this corridor."

Mason looked after the major in some astonishment. He laughed, as though he found some reflection amusing. Then he removed his coat and waistcoat and put on a smoking jacket. He turned the lamp down low, and, placing a screen behind his chair, sat down before the fire and surrendered himself to his fancies for awhile. "Poor old chap!" he said half aloud to himself. "He must be rattled. His sister has coddled him until he is soft—simply soft. I can remember easily enough when he would have laughed at any apology for such a room as this. I hope prosperity has not spoiled him."

Then Mason proceeded with his undressing. At least he took off his shoes and flung them carelessly on the floor. The lamp flickered and then went out. "The firelight is good enough for me," he said, and his fancy took another turn. "And Margaret! What a stunning girl she was! What mischief there was in her eyes! What a laugh she had! I was fool enough to feel hurt when she married. I tried to persuade myself that I had been jilted in a way. And there was so little. When she sent me that dried, pressed flower from the grave of Abelard and Eloise, I was vain enough to think that there was some significance in that little message from the tomb of those famous lovers. Pshaw! What a young fool I was! She must be very rich now. She'll buy a title, I suppose. Well, what is that to me?" He must have dozed then. At all events, sitting there before the fire he was silent and very quiet until he was aroused presently by the careful opening of his door and the filling of his room with the gentle light of a candle. He did not move except to look around the edge of his screen as the woman who carried the candle walked to the wall where the photographs of himself and the major were hanging.

"There he is," Margaret Vance said aloud. "I could not resist the temptation to look at himself again." And Carroll Mason would have given an arm to know whether she meant himself or the major. "Just the honestest eyes in the world, and the same firm mouth. But he was so dense," Margaret continued. "There is no harm in confessing it now. I did love him."

She turned to go at this, but as she walked toward the door her foot struck one of Mason's shoes. She was startled, but she looked about her, and as she saw the evidence that the room was occupied she nearly screamed aloud. She did drop her candle and a bracelet, but Mason arose and with a reassuring word struck a match and relighted the lamp.

"Is it you?" she asked.

"Yes, very much at your service."

"Oh, I am so glad it is nothing worse! But where did you come from? What an adventure! Of course I did not know that any one was here."

"Of course not."

"I must go at once. Please give me my candle. This is too shocking. Promise me you will forget all about it."

"I don't know that I shall forget, but I shall never tell. Whose picture were you looking at and apostrophizing?"

"You heard me—you listened—Major Hathaway's of course."

"Oh!" exclaimed Mason pretending enlightenment. "When was he so dense?"

"The major? Never."

Mason advanced toward her with the proper word upon his lips, but at this minute there was a knock at the door, and Margaret Vance hurried behind the curtains of the old fashioned bed. Mason opened the door and Major Hathaway entered the room.

"I thought I heard voices," he said.

"I like to talk to myself," Mason replied.

"I think I will sit here a little while with you," Major Hathaway said as he seated himself. "What is that candle doing here?"

Mason walked toward the mantel, where Margaret's candle was burning. As he passed the table he saw her bracelet which he had before rescued from the floor. Uttering a smothered exclamation, he put that in his trousers pocket.

"Just at present the candle is trying to outshine the lamp. Perhaps Peter thought one could not have too much light in a strange room. It is very convenient to light cigars with. Do have a cigar."

"Thank you," the major responded, as he took the proffered cigar and lighted it. "You will forgive me, I trust."

"There is nothing to forgive, old fellow. You did the best possible thing for me when you put me here."

The major puffed away at his cigar silently while Mason looked at him curiously and Margaret Vance, behind the curtains, was in a tremor because she could not escape without discovery.

"You seem to have something on your mind," Mason said at length.

"I have," answered the major. "It is a lady. I think of marrying, my boy."

"Indeed! Who is she?"

"Oh—er—of course I have no reason to think that I may even hope to win her."

"You are too modest. Who is she?"

"Well, to you I may as well confess. It is Margaret Vance."

This was something of a blow to Mason. It certainly was unexpected. For a moment he looked helplessly at the major. Presently he recovered, however, and went on. "So Margaret Vance was the something on your mind. Surely you cannot mean it? Marry Margaret Vance."

"How could I do better? I know that you admire her."

"Oh, yes, I admire her," Mason returned carelessly, "but you spoke of marrying her."

"Why not? She is lovely, charming and beautiful."

"Certainly, but she rather runs to lines, don't you think?"

"Lovely lines."

"Long, straight ones, I mean. I'll admit she is charming or used to be—but—but"—

"But what?"

"Wouldn't it be better if she were a little more exclusive?"

"You mean she flirts?"

"She will flirt until she dies, and such women don't die easily—and they never reform."

"You are severe," the major responded, and then he asked slyly, "Did she not once give you the mitten?"

"Yes, in a heartless, cold blooded, thoroughly womanlike way. Beware"—

"Well, as you are out of the running I mean to ask her for myself. I shall do it tomorrow."

"If you don't change your mind in the cold, clear light of day, I wish you luck. Of course no man's judgment is very reliable at this time of night."

"You must forgive me. I forgot it was so late. Don't fail to call me if you are disturbed."

"What could disturb me? I will call if I need you, never fear."

The major left the room and Margaret Vance came from behind her hiding place. She was very indignant.

"Of course Hathaway did not know you were here," Mason said mischievously.

"Don't speak to me," Margaret rejoined.

"I would not be too hard on him if I were you."

"He is an angel," Margaret answered, with enthusiasm, and continued scornfully, "but you— He won't change his mind in the cold, clear light of day." She mimicked him now. "'Oh, yes, I admire her, but you spoke of marrying her; runs to lines—long straight lines.' Lines, indeed."

"I adore lines," Mason managed to say as she paused to breathe.

"Oh, you cannot mend matters that way. See what you have done. You get me here in your room where I cannot escape. You say all sorts of unpleasant things about me."

"But, if you remember, you came into my room."

"How dare you say so? You know I did not know that you were here. Besides, I never jilted you in a heartless, cold blooded way or any other. You know I did not."

"And never will, I trust."

"How could you be so cruel when I could not defend myself? I could not get out."

"But it was my room, and you came into it to look at my picture."

"Nonsense! Why should I wish to look at your picture?"

"Interest in me, I trust. Now look here, Margaret. You must not go on rowing me because I said such things to the major. Of course I was not willing to let him go on praising you and getting more interested every minute. It would not have been fair."

"Why not, pray?"

"I had other plans. I could not listen to his words of praise. I will not until I am sure of you."

"What on earth do you mean?"

"I mean love, marriage, everything. You never jilted me before. You will not do so now."

Mason tried to approach Margaret, but she avoided him. In moving about the room she was unfortunate enough to knock from the table a glass. Its fall made a noise that disturbed the major. Margaret heard him coming.

"Let me go," she said in unfeigned alarm.

"When you say 'Yes,'" Mason returned.

Before Margaret could reply there was a knock at the door, and almost without delay Major Hathaway entered again. Margaret sprang away toward the window, and as the major saw her he threw up his hands and fell a-trembling. Mason ran to him and caught him by the arm. "What is the matter?" he cried.

"See it! See it!" Major Hathaway called. "Don't you see it?"

"See what?"

"The ghost—there by the window."

Mason laughed, and Margaret Vance came forward slowly.

"So the room is haunted!" Mason exclaimed.

"Yes," the major returned sheepishly. "A well authenticated haunted room—came with the house. I hoped you would be asleep before the ghost should show itself. But what are you doing here?" he went on, turning to Margaret.

"Oh, I—I thought the room was empty and I came in just for a whim, that is all, and you came in and I have not been able to get out."

"And you heard all that I said?" the major asked, with a new fear.

"Oh, yes!" Margaret answered demurely.

"Of course I could not betray her," Mason broke in, "and stop your confidences."

"Of course not," Major Hathaway rejoined. "Well?"

"The fact is, dear old major, just as you came in Margaret was about to tell me when she would marry me."

"Oh, Carroll!" Margaret protested.

"You know you were, Margaret," Mason said confidentially, and he advanced to kiss her, but she retreated toward the door and raised her hand forbiddingly.

"Maybe, Carroll," she responded laughingly; "maybe in the morning—in the cold, clear light of day."—David B. Wright in Clack Book.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly.
Best after dinner pills.
25 cents. All druggists.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look
When grandfather had his "picter took."
These were the shadows cast before
The coming of Conjurer Daguerre
And his art; like a girl in a pinafore
Some day to bloom to a goddess fair.
Men certainly were not as black, we know
As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

GEESE ON THE MARCH.

Their Marching Powers Well Known to the Trade For Centuries.

There are times when wild geese, some of the strongest fliers among the large birds, travel great distances on foot, sometimes to accompany their young, sometimes because they are molting. Mr. Seebohm witnessed the passing of a goose column when exploring the Tundra. They came on in column, the old birds leading, and after crossing the arctic moorland descended to the river and took the water in the same order. Large, heavy birds like geese could not possibly march for long distances unless their method and order of march were carefully thought out. That the average intelligence of these birds is very high is generally acknowledged, but is nowhere so well shown as when they are traveling on foot. In the first place, there is no hurry—every one goes his own pace, but that pace is deliberate. They walk in column, but the ranks are often ten geese wide. No goose touches or jostles his neighbor, and all the heads are carried high, so as to get the maximum of air. At regular intervals on the march the column halts and feeds, spreading out in lines for this purpose, but falling in at a proper signal from the leaders.

The writer has often watched these proceedings when a large flock of geese has been crossing Port meadow, the wild, green flat above Oxford. But their marching powers have been well known in "the trade" for centuries, and are still made use of abroad. At Antwerp in January a flock of 3,000 geese were seen to walk along the quay, gently urged by some Flemish gooseberries. They were halted opposite to an English steamer bound for Harwich, and then crossed three abreast on a plank with low canvas sides on to the steamer. They then walked along the deck, descended a steep sloping plank, and marched along the lower deck into an inclosure, where they remained during the crossing. At Harwich they were driven up the plank to the upper deck, off the ship and into the pens, where it is to be feared most of them were killed for market. This is only a survival of the old system by which the Norfolk geese were driven up to London in thousands without losing condition. It paid better before the days of railways to let the geese transport themselves.

The largest drove mentioned was one of 9,000, which went from Suffolk, through Chelmsford and on to London. As "a cart," not carts, was provided to pick up the lame ones the number who "fell out" must have been surprisingly small. It may be doubted whether 9,000 creatures of any other species could have made the journey of 100 miles with so little trouble. They took their journey easily, marching ten miles a day. The ordinary day's march of the German army is 13 miles, only three miles better than the geese. But these are the champion pedestrians of all birds. When Lord Oxford bet the Marquis of Queensberry that a drove of Suffolk geese would beat an equal number of turkeys in a walk in London, the geese won by 48 hours.—London Spectator.

Lady Tennyson's Sisters.

Of Lady Tennyson's sisters, it was the youngest of three daughters of Henry Selwood who married Alfred Tennyson's elder brother Charles, who took the name of Turner from an uncle. Lady Tennyson's other sister married Charles Richard Weld, author of "The History of the Royal Society" and of many other works. Lady Tennyson survived both of her sisters.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Small Boy.

Mysterious are the ways and means of the small boy. "Mamma," observed a youngster, "you wouldn't like me to tell you a story, would you?" "No," was the answer. "Or to tell a story to myself?" "Of course not. Why do you ask?" "Oh, nothing; only—you see, I was coming along the road, and I saw a hen, and I said to myself, 'Now, if I hit that hen, I'll give myself 5 cents.' Well, I picked up a stone and I shied it at the hen, and I hit her sure enough, but the trouble is that I haven't any 5 cents to give myself."

The same sort of logic was shown by a 4 year-old who one clear day gravely announced, "It's goin to rain." "What makes you think so?" asked his mother. "'Cause a toad died. The gardener told me that whenever a toad died 'twas a sure sign 'twould rain." The mother had not kept four years' company with her son for nothing. "And what made the toad die?" she asked suspiciously. "Did you have anything to do with it?" "Oh, no, indeed," was the answer. "'Twas all the brick's fault. I didn't do a single thing 'cept just pick the brick up and let it drop again. But the toad went and died, so it must be going to rain."—New York Sun.

Easily Discovered.

"How could the judge tell which woman that diamond ring belonged to?"

"He asked each separately to show him the ring, and then he gave it to the one who said, 'It needs cleaning awfully!'"—Chicago Record.

After meals you should have simply a feeling of comfort and satisfaction. You should not feel any special indications that digestion is going on. If you do, you have *in*digestion, which means *not*-digestion. This may be the beginning of so many dangerous diseases, that it is best to take it in hand at once and treat it with Shaker Digestive Cordial. For you know that indigestion makes poison, which causes pain and sickness. And that Shaker Digestive Cordial helps digestion and cures indigestion. Shaker Digestive Cordial does this by providing the digestive materials in which the sick stomach is wanting. It also tones up and strengthens the digestive organs and makes them perfectly healthy. This is the *rationale* of its method of cure, as the doctors would say. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Two Turks were at a French banquet. Toward the conclusion of the feast a Frenchman selected a toothpick from the tray near him and politely passed the tray on to his neighbor, who, however, peremptorily declined the offer, exclaiming: "No, thank you. I have already eaten two of the accursed things, and I want no more."

"I hope you appreciate the fact, sir, that in marrying my daughter you marry a large hearted, generous girl."

"I do, sir (with emotion), and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father."

Senators and presidents have climbed so high with pain enough, not because they found the places especially agreeable, but to vindicate their manhood in our eyes.

In a home for sandwich men in London there are said to be several university graduates and medical men and a Scotchman who ran through £50,000 in three years.

Has Great Faith.

"I was pale and puny and never was well. I also had a bad throat trouble. Seeing an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla I procured a bottle and it helped me at once. I continued its use until I was cured. I have great faith in the merits of Hood's. It keeps me well." MRS. LUNA FARNUM, Box 116, Hills Grove, R. I.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Smith (deaf)—What is the matter, Jones? Jones—I've got the headache. Smith (who mistook it for toothache)—Why don't you have it filled?

Let us remove temptation from the path of youth, as the frog said when he plunged into the water upon seeing a boy pick up a stone.

Mrs. Prosy—Reading is quite a passion with my husband.

Mrs. Dresser—So it is with mine when he reads my milliner's bills.—

Preserved fruits in a state fit to be eaten have been taken from the ruins of Herculaneum.

She—This road is very rough. Can't I get a donkey to take me up? He—Lean on me, my darling.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

It is announced in the newspapers that Hon. Adam Lieberknecht of Illinois has been appointed by President McKinley and confirmed by the Senate Consul at Zurich, Switzerland. We do not believe that a better selection for the post could have been made. The annual salary is $2000 and the fees $3000, which indicates the importance of the Consulate.

Mr. Lieberknecht was Consul at Tampico, Mexico, during Harrison's administration; and prior to that had served a term of four years as President or Secretary of the Illinois and Michigan Canal Commission under appointment by an Illinois Governor who appreciated his ability and fitness for the office.

Adam Lieberknecht was born in Germany in 1836; came to America when a lad; mastered the art of printing in New York City; and settled in Illinois in 1857. He was a partner of the present Editor of the Woburn (Mass) JOURNAL in the publication of an Illinois newspaper, and its business manager, from 1863 to 1877, and has been the sole owner and publisher of the same paper since the latter date. It is the leading and most influential Republican organ in its Congressional District. His advancement in office has been due solely to personal worth and honest devotion to the principles of the Republican Party.

The writer of this brief notice is just vain enough to think that the thorough training which Mr. Lieberknecht received in ethics and politics under his tuition during 14 years of exceedingly pleasant business connection has had much to do with his various promotions; but of course there is room for divergent opinions on that point.

However that may be, we heartily congratulate Mr. Lieberknecht, our former business yokefellow and personal friend, on his appointment to the Zurich Consulate, and the Administration on the wisdom of its choice.

TARIFF BILL A LAW.

At about 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, July 23, the Dingley Tariff Bill was passed by the Senate by a vote of 40 to 30.

That was its final stage in Congress and only a few minutes elapsed before it had the signature of President McKinley and became the law of the land.

Now the country can look with the utmost confidence for an early return of prosperous times.

☞ The free traders are seeking to evade the fact that the reduction of the tariff duties by the Wilson law caused the reduction in coal miners' wages, by asserting that there was no increase in the importations of coal under the Wilson law and hence it could not have reduced prices. They assume apparently that the public does not understand that the reduction in tariff enabled the low-priced Nova Scotia coal to come into competition with that dug by the miners of the United States, and by reason of its low prices drove the West Virginia coal out of the eastern markets. This was the fact and no befogging of the situation will prevent anybody understanding that it was the reduction in the price at which Nova Scotia coals were laid down in eastern ports that drove eastern coals out of the East and into the West, producing the war which resulted in the reduction of coal miners' wages.

☞ An international bimetallic conference held in the United States and attended by representatives of Great Britain as well as other leading nations is now looked upon as probable if not indeed an assured fact. The latest advices from Europe indicate that President McKinley's commissioners have received assurances from the British Government that it will cooperate in a conference, and that the assurance by England and France renders it certain that other leading nations will generally follow, while the probability that it will be held in the United State adds very much to the interest in the announcement since it will thus give to the people of the United States the detailed information thus brought to the surface upon a subject in which they are deeply concerned.

☞ The arrangements which Alice Barrett made for suicide at Codman & Codman's, 40 Kilby street, Boston, where she was employed as confidential clerk, were of the most clumsy character. That she committed suicide is no longer a matter of doubt, and the cause for it was the alleged inability to find money that was received that day. The note which she left was perhaps intended to mislead but it was a shallow thing because of the ease with which it could be seen through. The man to whom she gave $800 was a myth; the determination of the mother never to disclose his name was unnatural; the burning of the cashbook, and every other circumstance connected with the case went to show that the girl thought the quickest way out of it was the easiest.

☞ Mayor Feeney has received a petition from citizens of Ward 6 praying for the dismissal of James E. Boutwell as Special Police Officer on the following charges: 1, for assault and battery; 2, false arrest; 3 violation of City Ordinances. These charges are the outcome of the difficulty which Officer Boutwell had with some people at No. Woburn while in the discharge of his official duties about three weeks ago, duly narrated in the JOURNAL of July 23. The Mayor has designated no time for the hearing, but it will take place soon.

☞ The trial of John O'Neil for the murder of Mrs. Hattie E. McCloud which has been in progress more than a week at Greenfield ended last Wednesday in a verdict of murder in the first degree. The jury were out only an hour. If O'Neil committed the murder, and the evidence was all circumstantial, it was done when he was so drunk that he could not have known what he was about. That was probably the case, although of course there is room for doubt whether or not he was the author of the crime.

☞ The Finance Committee perfected arrangements last Wednesday evening whereby money can be obtained for the purpose of making house water connections, and there will be no further trouble from that source. It was an important matter, and the condition of things for some months past has given rise to many complaints. Mayor Feeney studied up a way out of the difficulty, and complaints will now cease.

☞ Mr. William H. Doyle, Chairman of the Water Board, will be a candidate next fall for member of the Board of Public Works. He surmises that the people at large will manifest a strong anxiety to have him stand for an election. Personally he would prefer private life to public office, but thinks he has no right to ignore the earnest demands of the masses for his services.

☞ Secretary of the Treasury Gage was royally entertained by Boston business men at Hotel Tuileries last Tuesday evening. It was a love feast. The tickets were only $10 apiece and cheaper than dirt at that. Secretary Gage was of course the orator of the evening. He praised the Republican Party to the skies. The new Tariff was the principal subject talked about, and it too was praised to the skies.

☞ Hon. Horace G. Wadlin, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor, has renewed our obligations to him for favors in the shape of copy of Part 2, Vol. 2, of the Census of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for 1895. It is the latest publication by the Bureau and treats of "Population and Social Statistics." It is a valuable document.

☞ Now that the Treasury and the business people of the country are to have plenty of money under the new tariff law, the Administration wants, as a next step, to be sure that the money shall be as "good as the best," hence its desire for the enactment of a general currency revision measure.

☞ The year 1897 is evidently to be one of great prosperity with the farmers, the crops at home being very heavy and those abroad reported light, with the result that the farmers in this country will get good prices and have an unusually large crop to dispose of.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. W. Johnson—Citation.
P. L. Converse—Citation.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— The days have shortened 46 minutes.

— Marcellus Littlefield has sold his Winn st. residence.

—We understand that Mayor Feeney has vetoed the Hart road bill.

— Arthur Whitcher shows quite a gold mine in his store windows.

— Preparations are on foot for the proper celebration of Labor Day.

— The National Band will give a concert this (Friday) evening, at the Highlands.

— Prof. Daniel N. Hood, organist at the Orthodox church, and wife, are out on vacation.

— Attendants at the Orthodox church will sorely miss the music of the Quartet during August.

— Representative Wood has got pretty nearly shut of the ague and is on the street once more.

— Horn Pond water has got back to its pristine purity. It was never clearer and sweeter than now.

— Miss Maud Wood of Radcliffe College will probably spend a week or two in August on Cape Ann.

— Mrs. M. T. Allen came up from Hull last Tuesday to see if the Church Ave. homestead was still intact.

— Dr. Springer says the number of patients at the Bay State Sanitarium is increasing. It is a good institution.

— Municipal operations under our new city charter will turn several people out of office. It will be hard, but fair.

— Mr. John H. Hovey has resigned the position of Superintendent of the Stephen Dow Company's leather establishment.

— Mr. William E. Blodgett will move into his new home about Sept. 1. He has built a nice cage for his brood and himself.

— Human beings are unreasonable. There has been as much grumbling over the cold this week as there was over the heat last

— Rev. W. C. Barrows preaches nearly every Sunday on calls from clergymen who are taking vacations, and rather likes it.

— The alarm from box 23 Wednesday at 1.10 p. m., was for a fire in a chimney at Charles Brown's on Wyman street, Central Square.

— Mr. James McDonald will be away about a month, after which he will be ready to attend to pianos in his customary firstrate shape.

— No doubt that when the Court gets around to a decision next October, Mr. A. P. Barrett will be reinstated in the office of Water Registrar.

— The Charter Committee have not yet declined to act as a nominating committee of city officers. It is the best plan that has been suggested.

— Capt. John P. Crane has resolved to close his leather factory on Saturday afternoons and other manufacturers are thinking of adopting the same plan.

— It will be some little time yet before the tax books are delivered into the hands of the City Collector. It takes a heap of work to make them up.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The Democratic City Committee are going to try again to drum up a quorum. They will hold a meeting at the Central House next Monday evening.

— Letter carrier W. H. Mathews was taken suddenly ill while on his mail route last Tuesday, and is still quite sick. It was choleramorbus, we heard.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— The family of Capt. Jacob M. Ellis are occupying their summer residence at Nahant. When business permits Capt. Ellis also makes his home there.

— It was nearly cold enough Monday night for a frost, and at 7 A. M. Tuesday it was only 55 degrees above zero. We call that pretty frigid for dog days.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Capt. L. W. Perham says building operations are slack in this city, but he hopes the new tariff will bring better times. There is but little for mechanics to do here just now.

— The B. & M. Company are causing to be painted up in fine style everything in sight. The station and its surroundings look as though they had just been taken out of a bandbox.

— Rev. Daniel March, D.D., will occupy the pulpit of the First Congregational church during the absence of Pastor Scudder on his vacation, or until the first Sunday in September.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— Stoneham and Winchester continue to furnish victims for the Woburn District Court. Judge Johnson could hardly keep house but for the business which those two towns furnish.

— The absence of so many people makes business dull in this city. Their return and the tariff will liven things up, it is to be hoped. But the bicycle trade holds its own against all comers.

— Former members of the Sewer force are patiently waiting for the resumption of work on the ditches. Inspectors and others live in hopes of soon seeing active operations once more.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings Cummings will go to Old Orchard next Monday for a fortnight's rest and pleasure. They have visited that popular resort many successive years, and like it.

— Mr. John Connolly and Clerk Finn are holding the fort at City Building and it gives them all they want to do. To keep things humming "Uncle John" has to spit on his hands early and often.

— Miss Virginia T. Lewis of Chicago arrived at the home of the JOURNAL proprietor at 10 o'clock last Wednesday morning for a visit. She purposes to remain East until some time in September.

— The *Globe* correspondent, always reliable, states that 1000 quarts of huckleberries were picked near the Merrimac Chemical Works of this city last Monday. He probably "ate some of the pork."

— August 4 will be observed as Merchants' Day by the business men of this city. No programme has yet been fully formulated, but it is expected that the day will be passed in much the usual manner.

— The Greeks of this city who volunteered to help their native country defend itself against the Turks have all returned and gone to work. They were patriotic and are not sorry they went to Greece.

— Mr. Amos Cummings is holding a special sale this week of early summer goods and its drawing customers. It opened yesterday and will close tomorrow. He is offering some excellent goods at very low prices.

— We thank Mr. George H. Gilbert of Winchester, at present a summer denizen of charming Swampscott, for packages of late newspapers. He is a gentleman who never neglects his friends, of which he has hosts.

— This week the Editor's Porringer has been reinforced by generous donations of provisions from his friends Ervin Hatch of Button End and Walter Stackpole of Bennett street. Friends are better than money any time.

— Queen Esther Lodge, I. O. G. T., will give an entertainment at Good Templars' Hall, Walnut Hill, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 11. It will be worth patronizing. Ice cream, cake, confectionery, etc., will be on sale.

— A howling rainstorm set in at about 4 o'clock yesterday morning and for 5 or 6 hours it seemed as though it never poured from the clouds more copiously. Considerable of a breeze accompanied the rain a part of the time.

— Mr. John K. Murdock informed a JOURNAL man last Wednesday morning that leather making is dull in this city at the present time. The tariff has increased the price of hides but there has as yet been no corresponding advance in the price of leather, and until these interests become adjusted to each other and work together manufacturing must necessarily be dull. This, however, he believes, will come in due time.

It will go...
Right to the spot

Ayer's Hair Vigor will go right to that bald spot and begin to bring the hair back.

It Makes
Hair Grow.

— Mr. Joseph Litch, until recently a clerk for Mr. A. W. Whitcher, has bought a drugstore in Lowell and has left Woburn for a home in that city. He was popular and efficient while at Whitcher's, and we hope he has struck it rich.

— The concert given by the Woburn Brass Band on the Common last Wednesday evening was an excellent one. The weather was not fine, still a large crowd of people were present to enjoy the music. Everybody likes our weekly open-air concerts.

— Company G returned from muster at South Framingham about noon last Saturday after having saved the Nation in the best of shape. The weather during the week was not favorable to the best military display or happiness of the soldiers.

— A gentleman of good judgment, not a resident of Woburn, at present at the seaside, speaking of the Woburn Mayoralty in a letter to us, says of Mayor Feeney: "I think you have a bright young man in the Chair now." His head is pretty level.

— Arthur E. Gage, Esq., Clerk of the District Court, and family are taking a fortnight's vacation in the country. His office is being filled by Chief of Police McDermott. Lawyer Gage is an efficient and popular Court Clerk. We hope he and his will enjoy their outing.

— Miss Mertena L. Bancroft played the organ at the church in Roxbury, as substitute for Mr. E. Cutter, Jr., where he is the stationary organist on July 18 and 25. Desiring a competent person to take his place, Mr. Cutter sent for Miss Bancroft and she promptly responded to his call.

— Last Saturday we received a copy of the Geneseo, Illinois, *Arena* from Mrs. Ira Miller, for which we return thanks. It contained a racy story of a picnic at Rock River which reminded us, pleasantly, of old times, and which it would have done our soul and body good to have attended.

— Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hinckley of Warren Avenue returned from Edgartown early this week. Mr. Hinckley had an attack of malaria down there and thought home would be the better place for him. It seems that no spot in this Commonwealth, or the eastern part of it, is exempt from ague.

— To ward off a threatened attack of nervous prostration brought on by severe mental labor in the organization of the S. O. C. B., of which he is an active and influential member, Mr. Harry E. Nichlas of Church Ave. has secluded himself among the New Hampshire hills, his headquarters being at Manchester.

— Especial attention is solicited for Mr. Geo. T. Connor's new advertisement. It is worthy of being carefully considered. We are pleased to know that Mr. Connor is doing a good business, and that it is increasing. The proprietor and the people in the store are honest, honorable and fair to all. Give him a call.

— Fitz & Stanley advertise a great variety of the best kind of picnic goods as will be seen by reference to their announcement in another column. As is well-known, the Boston Branch goods are always gilt edge, warranted not to cut in the eye, fresh, palatable, and will satisfy a picnic party better than any others in the market.

— The North Woburn electrics did a big business on Sunday. This road is now practically on a paying basis owing to the introduction of electricity, and an improvement of the rolling stock may be looked for in the near future.—*Winchester Star*. Which comes from having in Supt. Winslow a mighty good man at the helm.

— Some kind soul has sent us a copy of the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* from that city, but there is not a mark or scratch on it that leads to a discovery of the sender. It is filled with glowing stories of the Klondyke gold fields and the movements and excitements at Seattle concerning them. Everybody's face is turned Alaska-ward.

— Yesterday there was an annular eclipse of the sun which was scheduled to be visible in the United States as a partial eclipse, but either because Woburn isn't in the United States, or owing to the storm that prevailed, it was not seen here. It began at 8.52 and ended at 11.09 in the forenoon, but heavy rain clouds shut off a view of it.

— We congratulate our esteemed friends, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Wood of Allston, on the birth of a daughter July 7. Mr. Wood is Chief Engineer of the Topographical Survey Commission of the City of Boston, and stands high in his profession. He has been in the employ of the city quite a good many years, and probably has a life job there.

— Mr. and Mrs. John T. Trull of No. 2 Auburn street, Mrs. Charles Trull, mother of Mr. John T. Trull, and Charles, Horace and Evelyn Trull, children, will pass the month of August at The Cliff, North Scituate, a seashore retreat largely patronized by Woburn quality. We trust our Auburn street friends will enjoy the salt breezes and their vacation pleasures.

— Miss Mertena L. Bancroft, the leading piano teacher in this city, has gone to New London, N. H., for the summer. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Thompson of Medford, and both were to be joined there by a party from Boston who, like Miss Bancroft and Miss Thompson, think there is no place equal to New London for a pleasant summer outing.

— Judge P. L. and Mrs. Converse are contemplating a sojourn in the Kaatskill Mountains at an early date, and if their plans fructify they will tarry in the beautiful Mohonk region and eat, drink and sleep at the magnificent hostelry there kept by the Messrs. Smiley. No summer resort in the whole country offers stronger attractions than Mohonk Lake.

— Mr. James McDonald, the piano tuner and regulator, and Mrs. McDonald, and Dr. Brownrigg, wife and children of Roxbury, will start next Monday for Salisbury, N. H., on their vacation. The women and children go by rail, and Mr. McDonald and the Doctor will drive up. This party have summered at Salisbury before and like it very much. They have our best wishes.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND **UPHOLSTERY.**

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU—the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction—a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31–2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Mr. William T. Kendall, for many years Superintendent of the Walnut Hill Rifle Range, ex-Alderman of this city, and as likely a man as we have among us, has the Alaska Gold Fever and there is a possibility of its carrying him off. He is in the prime of life, strong, rugged, and plucky, and would stand more than an even chance of making a successful trip. Still, we hope he will not go.

— The quietness that reigns at City Hall, now that the City Council have hung up their fiddles for a month, is a public boon. While they are resting on their oars the people feel that the city's strongbox is safe from rape and spoliation, that no bad legislation is possible, and that things are far better as they are than they would be were they in full tide of activity and operation. Their return to duty is not hankered after.

— The National Band will give their second concert on the Common, Wednesday evening, Aug. 4, with the following

PROGRAM.

1.	March. Richmond.	Missud
2.	Overture. Bohemian Girl.	Balfe
3.	Baritone Solo. Air Vari. L. W. Finn.	Stewart
4.	Pastorale. Twittering Birds.	Morand
5.	Medley. Popular Airs.	Bezer
6.	Chariot Race. Ben Hur.	Paull
7.	Selection. Robin Hood.	De Coven
8.	Spanish Fandango. Los Novis.	Schwartz
9.	Medley. Happy Minstrel.	Voelker
10.	Finale. Admiral's Favorite.	Bennet

P. CALNAN, Director.

— The Alaska gold fever is assuming virulent shape in this city. A large number of people are seriously considing the matter of making the venture and some have concluded to try it. Mr. Walter C. Flagg is organizing a party of 50 to start at an early date. He went to Boston a few days ago to arrange for transportation and we hear that his prospect for raising a company of stalwarts is very encouraging. It would not be surprising at all if several other parties would leave Woburn soon for the Klondyke gold fields.

— Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the First Church of Woburn, and Mrs. Scudder are guests at The Glencove, Seal Harbor, Mt. Desert, where they expect to remain until Sept. 1. If a year's active and fruitful pastoral work and able preaching entitle a minister of the gospel to a season of rest then Parson Scudder need entertain no conscientious scruples about leaving his flock for a few weeks and seeking rest and pleasure at the seashore. Mrs. Scudder too deserves the vacation term which both enter on this week.

— Mr. Elwyn G. Preston, Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and next Mayor of Woburn, is a guest of the Lincoln House, Swampscott, and from all accounts is enjoying life for all there is out. He and our esteemed friend, George H. Gilbert, Esq., of Winchester, but ought to be of Woburn, are having great times together down there eating clams, listening to "what are the wild waves saying?" and in other innocent and gentlemanly pursuits. At least we judge so. Mr. Preston will go into training for the Mayoralty early in September.

— Mr. E. C. Foster, Superintendent of the Lynn & Boston Street Railroad, which includes the East Middlesex, a few days ago issued the following order: "On and after this date (July 17, 1897) conductors and motormen in addressing women passengers shall substitute the word Madame for Lady." The Boston papers were disposed to poke fun at the order at first, but there is really a heap of good horse sense in it and if carried out will prevent considerable embarrassment on the part of the women and also the carmen. It strikes us as a mighty wise order.

— It was a great circus that performed here last Tuesday. The Band gave a beautiful street concert and sported uniforms that dazzled. Probably better music has been heard, but no players ever tried more faithfully to please the ear of the public, especially the stocky little fellow who manipulated the bassoon, than they did. The earnestness with which the bassoon poured his wind into his somewhat delapidated instrument amazed all beholders. The performer on the snare drum was also an artist, although not uniformed. No advertising agent preceded the circus to this town. There was no previous blowing of trumpets—that was left to the Band. Evidently the managers relied on the real merit of the concern to draw crowds rather than handbills, posters and newspaper advertising. As Tucker said of the political procession, when he was drunk, it was a splendid display, only Tucker didn't arrange the letters in just that way. The swarm of children that followed the circus through the streets was simply immense. Their presence seemed very gratifying to the performers, although it wasn't likely there was 15 cents in money in the crowd. How the circus fared as to patronage we did not learn.

— On Thursday, July 22, George Ellis, aged 15 years, and Chester Armstrong, 18 years, both of Somerville, were drowned off Cape Porpoise, Kennebunkport, by the capsizing of a catboat, in a squall, in which they were taking a sail. They were staying at the cottage of Rev. I. H. Packard, pastor of the Woburn M. E. Church, who was formerly pastor of the church in Somerville which these boys attended. It was a sad affair, and one deeply regretted by Rev. Packard and family. The homes of the boys were at Union Square, Somerville, where they were well-known and thought a great deal of.

— Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Clewley went by steamer to St. Stevens, N. B., last Friday, where they will visit the scenes of Mr. Clewley's childhood, and also other points of interest arouned there, including St. Andrews, where Col. and Mrs. Phinney are summering. Mr. Clewley was born at St. Stevens, which is across the St. Croix river from Calais, Maine, a bridge separating the two towns. His father was a native of Maine, but for several years prior to his decease a resident of Woburn, and very highly esteemed by everybody. Mr. Clewley must derive pleasure from a visit to his birthplace, which will no doubt be shared by his estimable wife.

— Mr. Frank Barr, Assistant General Manager of the B. & M. Railroad, has had the "fishbelly" rail, mentioned by the JOURNAL last week, cleaned up and set over a bookcase in his office as a curious relic, and inscribed: "Rolled in Liverpool in 1834; laid on the B. & L. RR. in 1835; and found in Lowell yard in 1897." The report of this proceeding in the Boston *Globe* of July 26, 1897, commits an error in stating that the "regulation length" of the rails was 9 feet; it was 12 feet and 15 feet. So says Mr. Waterman Brown; and if anybody knows he does, for he helped lay all the rails on of the Boston & Lowell Railroad.

— Parties in this city have taken legal counsel in relation to the mode to be pursued to abate the alleged nuisance caused by the smoke from the station of the Woburn Electric Light Company. The local Superintendent has also been seen and notified that Court proceedings would be commenced unless the Company take immediate steps to remedy the evil. It is said that the offence has its origin in the exceptionally poor quality of coal now being used at the station, and assurances have been given that a better quality shall hereafter be burned. If this change is not made within a reasonable time, the Company will be proceeded against in the Courts for maintaining a nuisance. At least we have been so assured by interested parties. There is much complaint too in relation to the street lights and the proper committee of the City Council will be appealed to for succor. A history of the present ownership of the Woburn Electric station and the way it is managed would make "mighty interesting reading."

Tired

Without exertion, weak, weary and depressed. This is the pitiable condition of thousands at this season. It is due to impoverished blood. The vital fluid has become loaded with impurities and depleted in quality. It leaves the system

Weak

Because the blood is the means nature provides for supplying nerves, organs and tissues with nourishment, and health and vigor cannot be expected when the blood is thin and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this weakness, because it enriches the blood. It cures

Nervous

Troubles by feeding the nerves upon pure, rich blood. It overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite and gives refreshing sleep. If you want to feel well you must have pure blood. You may have pure blood and good health by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its unequalled record of cures has won the first place among medicines. Get only

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Special Values
In Toilet Sets

Consisting of 10 pieces finely decorated Regular price in Boston $2.98.

My Price $1.98.

Excellent values in 10-cent Crockery and Glassware.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— The Woburns will play the Walthams at Waltham tomorrow.

— Metereological authorities say the eclipse had nothing whatever to do in bringing on the rain storm yesterday. Who said it did?

— Last week Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the photographic artist, went to Billerica and took picture of the Asa Pollard house located about a mile beyond the fine estate and summer residence of Senator Joshua B. Holden. This house was the home of Asa Pollard who was the first man killed at the Battle of Bunker Hill on June 17, 1775. He went from this home to the defense of Charlestown, was struck, at the beginning of the battle, in the head by a ball from the British cannon, and was the first man to fall there on that memorable day. His name, age and the facts above stated are cut on a large bowlder on the Pollard estate, a picture of which Mr. Taylor also took.

— Mr. Amos Cummings, the other day, showed us a certificate issued to him about 1854 in official acknowledgment of a donation "for the relief of the Free State Citizens of Kansas and the establishment of freedom in that Territory." It was signed by S. N. Gifford, Secretary, and George L. Stevens, President, of the "Free State Kansas Fund." Kansas was organized into a Territory in 1850, and, after 10 years of bitter and sanguinary strife, which ended in 1859, was admitted into the Union a Free State in 1860. This happy termination of the struggle between slavery and freedom for the possession of Kansas was chiefly due to New England principles, pluck and money. Naturally Mr. Cummings places a high value on this certificate.

— The opinion prevails quite generally that Woburn ought to own its own electric light works; not a played out plant, but a new and perfectly equipped one; and that one should be secured without unnecessary delay. The city will have to come to that, unless some responsible company who mean business gets in before it and establishes complete and reliable means for furnishing light and power. It has been demonstrated that a town or city can save big money by owning its own lighting works. There is no longer any question about it. Everyone knows that Woburn is paying two prices for its very poor and unsatisfactory street lighting; that better illumination for less money would result from municipal ownership; and public sentiment is growing in favor of building and operating a city plant.

— A former highly esteemed resident of this city, Samuel W. Mendum, whose memory is still affectionately cherished by many an appreciative Woburnite, has turned his attention, temporarily at least, from law to literature, as we judge from the discovery of a splendidly illustrated paper from his racy and eloquent pen entitled "Block Island," published in the August number of *The New England Magazine* just out. We were not before aware of Mr. Mendum's skill in handling pure literature, although cognizant of the fact that in the treatment of political themes for magazine readers few could hold a candle to him, hence our surprise on perusing, carefully and with great interest, his really delightful paper on Block Island. A writer who is able to weave so much romance and sparkling incident into so dry a subject cannot but become a brilliant star in the literary firmament, if he only sticks to it.

— From 3 to 6 o'clock last Monday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Stackpole of 13 Bennett st., gave a party of small people in honor of the fifth birthday of their daughter Martha Lillian, which proved very enjoyable not only to the juveniles but to the adults who waited on them. One would have to travel far and search diligently to find a gayer little assembly than it was. There were present besides mine hostess Lillian, Dora A. Knapp, Mildred E. Knapp, Edith J. Waters, Josephine E. Lynch, Mary Ann Lynch, Marguerite Walsh, Ruthie Sanborn, Helen Poole, Florence K. Barry, Lottie M. Stackpole of Cambridge, Sadie M. Thompson, Romanzo Walsh, Gerald Walsh, Willie M. Lynch, Tom Henry Hammond, Lillie Madigan, Agnes Madigan, Carl Foster, Thad Foster, Arthur Tibbetts. An ample treat consisting of icecream, various kinds of cake, buns, candy, pink lemonade, and other delicacies such as children love, was served and greatly enjoyed by the young folks. A fine lawn in front of Mr. Stackpole's residence made a nice playground for the party and of course it, and the other arrangements for their pleasure, was duly improved. The guests were delighted and enthusiastic in their praise of the affair. At 6 o'clock they dispersed to their respective homes. A careful inventory of the presents received by the bright young hostess disclosed the fact that she had a large number of them, all very pretty and appropriate, consisting in part of a cunning little writing desk, pieces of china, knives and forks, delicate handkerchiefs, boxes of writing paper, plaques, and many others too numerous to mention. Miss Stackpole of Cambridge furnished some delightful banjo music, but it received but scant appreciation from the small fry, they preferring the attrction of the hammocks, swings, etc., on the lawn. Mr. and Mrs. George Buchanan were Guests of Honor, and highly enjoyed a view of the children at the tables.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,	10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,	18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c & 10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,	25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. & 70c
Lunch Tongue,	35c
Boned Turkey,	40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. & 40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,	50c
Frankfort Sausage,	30c
Vienna Sausage,	10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	25c & 35c
Good French Sardines,	18c
American Sardines,	5c. & 10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. & 18c
Lobster,	23c
Boned Herring,	10c
Clam Chowder,	20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

— Smith's Real Estate Agency has sold to Carl Epolite and Antonio Ross, the estate of Catherine Mooney, Oak street, Woburn, consisting of two houses and 10,000 feet of land.

— Principal L. H. Owen of the High School and Mrs. Owen and the heir, started this morning for Oakland, Maine, the native place of Mrs. Owen. They will not return until just before the schools open on Sept. 13.

The Figures.

Value Real Estate,	$8,261,628
" Personal Estate,	1,557,648
	$9,819,276
Gain,	55,309
City Tax,	$164,627 82
State Tax,	6,790 00
Metropolitan Sewerage (Interest)	4,69[illegible] 85
" " (Sinking Fund)	1,020 82
" " (Maintenance)	3,607 50
" " (Add'n for 1896)	1,580 35
County Tax,	9,188 61
Overlayings,	2,258 02
	$193,765 97
Rate,	$18 90
No. of Polls,	4,089
No. of Horses,	910
No. of Cows,	332
No. of Swine,	563
No. of Fowle,	7,115

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhœa.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhœa.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Fishing Trip.

Our popular fellow-townsman, Capt. J. E. Tidd, accompanied by a young gentleman, Mr. Perry Cummins of Wheeling, W. Va., started off yesterday for a day of deep-sea fishing. After a glorious sail of two and a half hours, they reached the fishing ground off Swan's Island and prepared to slaughter the innocents. Their efforts were rewarded by a splendid catch of about 200 pounds of as fine cod and haddock as ever sported in the briny deep and afterward graced the table of an epicure. Both gentlemen enjoyed the sport as much as the guests at the "Lookout" enjoyed the results of their delightful day's labor. This being Mr. Cummins first experience in deep-sea fishing he considers himself quite a hero, while Capt. Tidd deserves all the success he met with here and more. This is no fish story as both catchers and caught were at once photographed by one of the "Lookout's" guests, and may be seen on application.—E. R., Washington City.

Seasonable and Attractive Goods.

Ladies' Belts,
Ties, Collars and Cuffs,
Summer Corsets,
Shirt Waists,
and Wrappers.

— FOR SALE BY —

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

STOCK - - - -

All taken and we should like to thank our kind patrons for their patronage, and would state our books show an increase of double the summer trade we had last year. We have now made a general mark-down all along the line of our Summer Goods, and can show special bargains in Silk Waists, Lace, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Remember we are the leaders in fine Hosiery and Small Wares in Woburn. Remember the number, 379 Main street.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

North Woburn.

Mr. Stevens of Schools st. is spending his vacation in Maine.

Mrs. Frank Page of Dartmouth st. returned from the Mass. General Hospital last week.

Mr. Will Heckbert left on Saturday for Portland, Me., where he will study law with his brother who is a lawyer there.

Mrs. Henry McKinstry and daughter of Worcester, and Miss Frances Harvey of White River Junction, Vt., are visiting with Mrs. C. L. Babcock of Elm st.

Capt. John Sawyer of Elm st. who was quite badly bruised on the head and ankle by falling while leaving a a train at Tyngsboro, last week, is again on deck.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Poole spent Sunday at Mr. C. T. Dearborn's camp at Concord River. Miss Grace Hall and Mr. Fred Bixby also visited the camp. The camp party returned this week.

In answer to many inquiries the writer would say that the article in the No. Woburn column of last week's JOURNAL concerning officer Boutwell was not written by the regular No. Woburn correspondent, nothing whatever concerning the matter having come from his pen.

On Thursday, Aug. 5, the Zengodalris Girls will give their annual lawn party on the grounds of Mr. Jonathan Thompson of Elm st. "Zengodalris" means "a dozen girls" and such an abundant supply as this had ought to succeed in attracting most of the shekels from the pockets of the attending youths and it is thought that the affair will be more of a success than last year if such a thing is possible. Icecream, confectionery, etc., will be for sale, and the grounds, which are particularly well adapted for lawn parties, will be tastily decorated.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or $1.00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug store.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

That inquisitive member of the British House of Commons who wanted to know what England would do under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty with regard to the annexation of Hawaii has learned officially what he might have ascertained by reading the treaty, namely, that it has nothing to do with Hawaii.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Frederickstown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—7th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30 A. M. No Evening Service during August.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. T. M. Eastund of Albany, N. Y., followed by Communion. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Praise and Preaching Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

Married.

In this city, July 28, by Rev. W. C. Barrows, Mr. George H. Pearsons, and Miss Ethel M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David R. Campbell, all of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 23, Harold E., son of Charles and Calista Flint, aged 5 months, 23 days.

In this city, July 27, George H. Godkin, aged 22 years, 5 months, 7 days.

In this city, July 27, Helen, daughter of Nellie M., and the late Charles D. Wade, aged 13 years, 6 months.

What Shall I Say!

How best can I tell my druggist what I want? If you are afflicted with that intensely disagreeable sickness, MALARIA, a box of our

MALARIA REMEDY
will stop it. Only 25 Cents.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Vacation Notes.

Mail carrier O'Brien is on vacation.

Clara A. Leslie is at West Harwich.

Florence M. Hartwell is at Old Orchard.

Grace Callahan is visiting "Away Down East."

Bertha M. Burbeck is visiting at Concord, N. H.

Anita Miller takes her vacation at York Beach.

Frank Bellew is enjoying a trip up the Hudson.

Miss Alice Robbins is at East Wallingford, Vt.

Mrs. A. J. Haynes went to Shirley village last week.

Lawyer John W. Johnson and family were at Hyannis.

Edward Bannon has got back from a visit to England.

Mrs. C. R. Bennett is at Bayonne, N. J., with friends.

Mr. Gordon Parker is arranging things for a vacation.

E. P. Fox and family take their vacation at Swampscott.

Dr. O. P. Rogers and family are camping on Concord river.

Mrs. Luce's daughter Bessie B. is at Vineyard Haven.

Mrs. J. W. McDonald is at Swampscott for the hot term.

Mr. Frank A. Partridge has been taking his outing leisurely.

Mrs. D. F. McIntosh and Mrs. R. H. McGee are at Nantucket.

Peterboro, N. H., is Susan M. Frye's resting place for the present.

Gertrude Wood of Button End is visiting relatives at Gardiner, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Murdock will go out on vacation about Sept. 1.

Mr. W. Frank Fowle has gone to Cincinnati, Ohio, on a business trip.

A large number of Woburn people went to muster at Framingham last Friday.

Nellie L. Sheehan is at Brooklyn, N. Y., with her niece, Mrs. Charles H. Loring.

Will Heckbert has gone to Portland, Me., to stay with his brother Edwin for a time.

Mrs. Patterson goes to Deer Isle, Maine, next week. Her sister will accompany her.

Mr. L. Waldo Thompson and wife will have a rest this summer, or know the reason why.

Hartley Tarr and Mrs. Tarr will go to Moosehead Lake next Monday on a pleasure trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hayward have got back from Maine where they had a fine visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph DeLoriea and children take their vacation at lovely Swampscott.

Frank W. French, bookkeeper for Waldron, Conn & Co., insurance, is at Canaan, N. H.

Nellie Calnan of this city and the Misses McMahon went to New Boston, N. H., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cummings of Cleveland ave. are at Orleans, Mass., for two weeks.

After a fine visit Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Taylor have returned to their home at Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seaver will move into their fine new residence on Eaton ave. by Sept. 1.

At last accounts Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church avenue was visiting a brother in Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Greenwood and Mr. and Mrs. John Seaver went to Newport, R. I., last Tuesday.

Charles and Fred Cummings of Beach street will spend two weeks in and around Newport, Maine.

Bertha Smith has returned from Edgartown where she had a fine visit with the Hinckley family.

Mrs. Lucy J. Carswell has been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith and daughter of Orange.

The Woods family of Woburn are occupying the Pinkham cottage.—*Boston Herald's Old Orchard Corr.*

Police Officers D. C. Walsh and J. J. Roche have returned to their posts of duty after a fine vacation.

Miss Mertena L. Bancroft of this city and Miss Thompson of Medford, her friend, are at New London, N. H.

Flossie Morse is now at Weirs, N. H., but will leave there for some other New Hampshire town soon.

Miss Nellie McCarthy's 3 days absence from the postoffice last week was compulsory—ulcerated tooth.

Mr. Charles G. Lund and family are enjoying the sea breezes and other good things at North Scituate.

Mrs. J. H. Willard of Elmwood Farm, Lexington, is entertaining her niece, Lillian Harrington, of this city.

Misses Anna and Hattie Frye of Wyman Green leave Saturday for a two week's sojourn at Sedgwick, Me.

Mrs. A. T. Rice and daughter, Miss Hattie, of Cleveland avenue, are spending the week at West Bridgewater.

Chief of Police McDermott will take his vacation the last of August, after all the rest of the force have had theirs.

Mr. John R. Flint and family will take theirs later on. The head of the house is a hard working man and needs rest.

Miss M. Lillie Leslie has gone to Portland, from whence she will proceed to Tamworth, N. H., thence to Peterboro, N. H.

Mr. John Adams, the skilled cutter at Gage & Co's., has returned from a Down East trip, and is at his post of duty once more.

Mr. Charles W. Fitz, of the Boston Branch, spent last week at Manchester-by-the-Sea, which we believe was formerly his home.

Mrs. Henry M. Eames and daughter have been at Camp Ellis on the Saco River below the city of Saco, and will visit Fryeburg, Mrs. Eames's former home, by and by. Mrs. William Sherman and two sons are also at Camp Ellis—a very nice place for a summer outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson are delighted with Winthrop as a summer resort. They are people who deserve the best that is going.

Mr. Charles W. Hill, with Gage & Co., is on a visit to Biddeford, Saco, Portland, and other Down East localities. He has relatives at Biddeford and Saco.

Ada A. Brooks, Helen B. Cook and Gertrude L. Wood are at Gardener, Maine, They say the old Kennebec was never more charming than this summer.

William F. Kenney, Esq., ex-member of the Woburn School Board, for many years one of the Boston *Globe's* Editorial standbys, and family are enjoying life on Cape Ann.

Hattie A. Bosworth and Florence E. Barrett, teachers, are visiting Mrs. Evlon Chadbourne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker of this city, at Lewiston, Maine.

Mr. Will L. Murdock and Mr. Mason McKay start today for Nova Scotia with a view of touring the country and having a good time. Grafton Murdock will take his vacation later.

Water Registrar William W. Wade and wife have gone to Stroudsburg, Pa., to visit Capt. William R. Bennett, an old and close friend of Capt. John P. Crane, father of Mrs. Wade.

"Nick," the jeweler, says: "At 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, July 23, this country passed out of the hands of the Turks (free traders) into the hands of the Educated Classes." That's right.

Miss Clara M. Ryder, the popular post-office attache, and as nice a girl as there is anywhere, will go out on vacation tomorrow. Her headquarters will be at Barnstable, on the Cape, her native place.

Tomorrow, if nothing splits, Mrs. C. M. Strout, Mrs. Emma T. Dow, Blanche Grant, Mary Whitcher, Minnie Dow, Bertha Tidd, Carl and Harry Dow, will go to Manchester, N. H., and take up their temporary abode on the margin of a lake near that city. They will be likely to make things lively up there.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Burlington.

Although not wholly unexpected the death of Miss Helene Kent on July 26, in this town, came to the public in the nature of a shock. Of late she had been failing in health quite rapidly and her early demise was anticipated. Her age was 73 years; and her residence in Burlington about 40 years. She left an estate valued at about $30,000, and by will selected John W. Johnson, Esq., of Woburn, the executor of it. It contained several public bequests, among which was $3,000 to St. Charles (R. C.) church of Woburn, she having been a devout Catholic and exemplary Christian. Miss Kent was a cultivated woman, having received a liberal education at a noted Montreal Seminary, and of much more than ordinary polish of thought and manners. She lived alone in the old paternal home here, although her work people lived near by, and the latchstring of her door always hung on the outside. The funeral was held at the Catholic church in Lexington Thursday, and was largely attended. Although retiring in her habits, Miss Kent will be missed in this community.

The will of Miss Kent, now on file at Cambridge, discloses the following public bequests: St. Charles Church, Woburn, $3000; Grey Nuns of Salem, $1000; Holyhood, $1000; Lexington Catholic Church, $1000; Little Sisters of the Poor, $500; Sisters of the Good Shepard, $500. She provided liberally for her neices and other relatives in this State.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Literary Notices.

Block Island is the subject of a magnificently illustrated article by Samuel W. Mendum in the August number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE. We think that it has never before been made the subject of an important article. It is well entitled, however, to the prominent and beautiful treatment which the NEW ENGLAND here gives it. It has had an interesting history, and its present life is interesting. It is a picturesque place, and in these times is becoming a most popular resort. Mr. Mendum is a lover of the isolated island and writes with zeal, and his work is admirably supplemented by the artists, who certainly had splendid material and incentive. Washington Irving was not only our first great literary man,—he was also one of the first important American historians. His services to American history find intelligent and enthusiastic recognition in a valuable article upon the same by Richard Burton in the August number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE,—an article fully illustrated by portraits and pictures of the places upon the Hudson associated with Irving's life. The article will have equal value for students of our history and lovers of our literature. It is followed by a poem "At Sunnyside," by Minna Irving, accompanied by a fine view of the great writer's home. The number contains many other excellent articles several of them superbly illustrated. Address Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

Mr C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

The latest appeal in behalf of Mrs. Maybrick is probably the last. It is not easy to understand the unwillingness of the British Home Office, under any Ministry, to reopen this melancholy case or to listen to new evidence.

"Iron Business Brisk in Ohio," "Furnaces Starting Up Again," "Clock Company Working Thirteen Hours"—these newspaper headlines are new and vivid proof of the close connection between protection and prosperity.

LINCOLN'S FIRST LOVE.

How Susan Reid Refused a Chance to Be the Wife of a President.

The woman who was Abraham Lincoln's first love and refused to marry him has been long a resident of Calistoga, Cal. Now she is Mrs. Susan Boyce, but when she was Lincoln's sweetheart she was Miss Susan Reid of New Salem, on the Sangamon river, in Illinois.

"My father was one of Lincoln's best friends," she said in speaking of her acquaintance with President Lincoln. "He was Lewis C. Reid, and it was he who took Lincoln to Springfield and introduced him to William E. Seward, from whom he borrowed the first law-books he ever read. Mr. Lincoln and my father belonged to the same political party, and they used to talk politics by the hour. I first met him in 1836 at the house of a neighbor named Able. There was quite a party of young people there, and I remember that he seemed very bashful. He soon began to pay me a good deal of attention, which pleased my father more than it did me, for my father liked him very much and had great faith in him. Mr. Lincoln often took me out horseback riding and to singing school and church. He was a spiritualist, and he believed in dreams. He often told me his dreams were prophetic. He also talked of the stars a great deal, and I remember I thought him a queer kind of fellow. Still he was very entertaining, and he studied hard all the time.

"He was not as ardent a lover as I've seen since, but he kept his case going pretty lively and pressed me hard for an answer. He told me I was the first woman he ever loved, and that he was sure he could never love any one else as he did me, and I relieve he meant what he said. I did not want to marry him because I didn't love him, and so I invented a story about being engaged to a young man back in Kentucky, where we had come from. That cooled his ardor for a little while, but he soon began coming to see me again, and finally he told my father that he would call on a certain day for my final answer. When the day came, I made it a point to be away from home, and Lincoln didn't get over the way I treated him. My father lectured me about it and told me I had made a dunce of myself, but my mother took my part and said that if I did not love him I ought not to marry him.

"While Lincoln was courting me we were one night at a little party where the young folks were trying their fortunes with a Bible and a door key. Mr. Lincoln was always very much interested in such things, and at once he wanted to know all about the game. It was explained to him that the key would be placed on a verse in the open Bible, and when questions were asked the key was supposed to turn by supernatural power. Lincoln asked, 'Will Susie marry a man whose name begins with L?' and the key did not move. Then he asked, 'Will she marry a man whose name begins with B?' and the key whirled. A young man named Brooks was then paying me some attention whenever Lincoln gave any opportunity, and he was the one referred to, for I did not then dream of Mr. Boyce, whom I afterward married.

"I never heard Mr. Lincoln make a speech, and I never saw him after 1837. My father scolded me so much for refusing his offer that I married rather sooner than I might otherwise have done in order to escape being lectured. My husband was a friend of Lincoln's, and they fought side by side in the Black Hawk war. I draw a pension now by reason of the injuries he received there.

"My husband and I went to Texas in 1849, where I knew Sam Houston well, and in 1852 we came to California."—New York Sun.

A Sure Thing.

He was making an evening call, and she was showing him some of her porcelain. It was beautiful porcelain, and she prized it like anything.

"Here is a Sevres plate," she said, "that mamma bought only yesterday for me. It is so pretty that I just want to use it and get the benefit of it. I'm not one of those persons who don't like to touch anything because it is valuable, and never get the value of it at all."

"Why don't you then?" asked the young man.

"Well, I'm so afraid of the kitchen girl. She's so careless, you know, and she's likely as not to break it all to smithereens."

"I'll fix that for you," said the young man. Taking the plate gently from her hand, he drew out his knife and pulled one of the blades out. Holding the knife by the tip of the blade, he gave it a smart rap against the beautiful and frail Sevres plate and nicked a small piece from the edge. The nick was barely perceptible, but the young woman started forward in horror.

"Heavens and earth," she cried, "what have you done? You broke my plate, you horrid wretch, on purpose. Leave the house instantly, I say."

She could barely contain herself.

But the young man remained calm and unruffled. He returned the knife to his pocket and handed the plate back to her.

"It will never be broken now," he murmured with a smile.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Don't you know," he replied, "that an article that has once been nicked or slightly damaged is never broken entirely from that time onward, but lasts a lifetime? Nobody will ever notice that slight defect, or it won't hurt if they do, but the plate is safe now for years and years."

And, lo, 'twas even so.—New York Journal.

Human Curiosity.

"Our landlady likes to have theatrical people come to stay with us."

"Why?"

"She says the rest of us stare at them so hard that we forget to eat."—Detroit Free Press.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Philip M. Brown will give a talk at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All men are cordially invited to be present.

New Haven appears to be particularly favored with revivals of industry coincident with and consequent upon the new tariff. This is a good time and place for recalling the fact that Yale Seniors, instead of standing almost two to one for free trade, as they did several years ago, now stand about two to one for protectionism.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

The condolences of the English press over the defeat of the Kaiser in the Prussian Diet are not of a kind calculated to appease his wrath.

WINCHESTER.

Any quantity of our people are at the seaside.

Miss Lotta W. Ham is visiting with friends at Spencer.

Rev. Mr. Newton will resume pastoral work with the Congregational church the first of Sept.

John Canter is summering at Goose Rocks, Kennebunkport, Maine, where the big hearted Arthur Hamilton hangs out as the best landlord on the coast.

No permit has yet been granted by Railroad Commissioners for the Mystic Valley road to pass over the B. & M. tracks, or is likely to be before next Sept.

Arlington people can ride on the electrics from their pretty town to Marblehead via the Arlington & Winchester; Mystic Valley, or North Woburn; Wakefield & Stoneham; East Middlesex; Woburn & Reading; and I don't know by how many other lines.

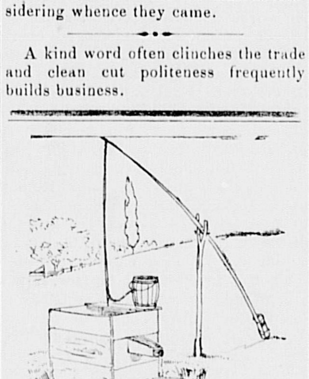
Beggs & Cobb, leather manufacturers, have shut down a portion of their establishment on account of the high price of hides, caused, they say, by the tariff. If there has been any advance in the price of hides for that reason it won't last long. Tariff on hides will not effect leather manufacturers a particle.

One may now go on the electrics from the Stoneham line in Winchester to Franklin Park or Milton or Newton, a most beautiful ride of twenty miles and yet costing but ten cents. Still the Boston & Maine continues to charge sixteen cents to Boston and thinks the electrics should be taxed so that they cannot give the people so much.—*Star.*

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

It is not likely that gypsy moths have been carried into New York State on freight cars from the infected Massachusetts region, but if the Empire State has any of these hungry caterpillars we extend our sincere regrets and advise it to waste no time in considering whence they came.

A kind word often clinches the trade and clean cut politeness frequently builds business.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

A LOCAL Disease
A Climatic Affection

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy,

ELY'S Cream Balm

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious drug. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c., at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
ELY BROS.
NEW YORK
TRADE MARK

COLD IN HEAD

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Helene Kent, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament, and codicil, of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Maria Wyman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Horace Wyman, trustee under the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his trust under said will:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the seventh day of September, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

First 3 Days.

Mrs. S. E. HOWE, Chiropodist,
No. 413 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
(Formerly Dr. Lang's Office.)

Gives public notice that she will be at her office as above during the

First 3 Days of the First 3 Weeks

of each month for business.
, Public Patronage respectfully solicited.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

New Goods ! New Goods !

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew J. Simonson to Leonard Thompson, dated December 9th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2163, Page 547, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as a certain parcel of land, with the buildings, situated in said Woburn, near to and south from Kilby street, containing three thousand eight hundred and eighty square feet and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake at the northerly or northwesterly corner of the premises at land of John Winn and John W. Johnson, and on an easterly side line of a passageway laid out by the said Winn and Johnson twenty feet in width, leading from said Kilby street; from thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Winn and Johnson forty-nine and five-tenths feet to a stake at land of heirs of Luke Balfe; thence turning the line runs southerly on and by the said land of the Balfe heirs eighty and 2-100 feet to a stake at other land of said Winn and Johnson; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said other land of said Winn and Johnson forty-seven and five-tenths feet to said passage way to a stake; thence turning the line runs northerly by and with said passageway eighty feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way in and over said passageway from and to said Kilby street; said passageway being twenty feet in width throughout and its centre line being thus described, namely:—Beginning at a stake in the southwesterly line of Kilby street distant fifty and 18-100 feet from northwest corner of land of Luke Balfe heirs; thence said centre line of said passageway runs south 51° 06' west, fifty-two feet to an angle; and thence runs south, 40° 50' west, and one hundred and forty feet to a stake at land of said Winn and Johnson; being a portion of the premises described in deed to the said Winn and Johnson from Geo. E. Fuller and Dora T. Fuller, dated March 20, 1389, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1897, Page 559.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

LEONARD THOMPSON,
By Lewis W. Thompson, his Attorney.
Woburn, July 20, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Anders J. Simonson to Lewis W. Thompson, acknowledged April 27, A. D. 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2270, Page 458, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14th, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, and the engines, boilers and machinery and shafting contained therein, situated in said Woburn, containing about seven thousand three hundred and fifty (7,350) square feet being Lots numbered 116, 117 and 118 on Bird street shown on Plan A of land owned by the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by said Bird street one hundred and five (105) feet; easterly by Lot numbered 119 on said Plan seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots numbered 150, 151 and 152 on said Plan one hundred and five (105) feet; and westerly by Lot numbered 115 on said Plan seventy (70) feet.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

LEWIS W. THOMPSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, July 21st, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business

No time like the present

Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.
Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.
☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
, Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat
When you can buy a
Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.
To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of CHARLES W. CARLISLE, 13 Scott st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.
Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-2.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.
French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.
Enquire on the premises.
A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.
No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)
, Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose
Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.
A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.

There is no music like the melody of health. When every life-string is in perfect tune, and the pure, rich, red blood dances through the arteries to the quick-step of health, life is truly worth living. But the human body is the most delicate and intricate of all instruments. Just one little string out of tune will make a general discord. The body may apparently be in the best of order in every way, save that there is a slight disorder of the digestion. The sufferer hardly notices it, and does not think it worth troubling about. It is just one little string out of order, but it soon puts every organ in the body into a jangling discord. The blood no longer receives the proper supply of life-giving elements with which to build up new and healthy tissue. Instead it receives the poisons thrown off by improperly digested food and the effete material with which the intestines are clogged. Diseases of the blood and skin or wasting diseases like consumption are the result.

The best of all known medicines is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It keeps every life-string in perfect tune. It corrects all disorders of the digestion. It invigorates the liver. It makes the appetite hearty and keen and assimilation perfect. It fills the blood with the vital-elements that build new and healthy tissues, firm muscles, and strong, vibrant nerve fibers. Acting through the blood it tears down inert, half-dead tissues and causes them to be carried off and excreted. It acts upon every organ of the body driving out impurities and disease-germs. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures every kind of humor from the common simple blotch or eruption to scrofula. It cures eczema, salt-rheum, and all skin affections. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. Thousands have testified to its wonderful merits. All good druggists sell it.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation.

HE TRICKED THEM.

HOW WILLIAMS CAUGHT FORTY POLICEMEN NAPPING.

He Was Sergeant Then and Wished to Stop the Practice of Going Off Post Before the Relief Arrived—He Did It Neatly.

The new policeman was complaining loudly because he had been fined five days' pay for being off his post when the grizzled veteran in the corner of the section room, whose coat sleeve showed 25 years of service, called out:

"Shut up, young un! It won't hurt you to start the business with that fine against you. When you've been a policeman as many years as I have, you'll learn not to whine when you're called down town."

"But that complaint on the record counts against a man on promotion," said the new policeman. "What show has a man got who gets down town before he's been in the department three months?"

"Oh, that's the trouble, is it?" chuckled the veteran. "Well, it's a good thing for you that you was born when you was instead of 20 years earlier. You might have served under some of the peelers that are drawing pension now. Five days' pay! Why, I remember the time when a whole platoon was fined 30 days' pay. Forty men, sir, and all on the same charge. Now don't look that way, because it's gospel truth, and if you'll stop whining a minute I'll tell you about it.

"Fifteen years ago cops did the same trick they do today. They took off post chances, saloon chances and every other kind of chances, but they were slicker than you fellows that came in with reform, and it wasn't easy to catch them. I was a Tenderloin cop then, and all the men in the house thought they were pretty fly. Most of us had done at least ten years, and we didn't think it was in the range of possibility for us to get caught napping. We were, though, but it was only by the meanest trick ever done to a lot of tired policemen. Aleck Williams did it, and we were the most surprised lot of men that ever wore blue and brass. How many cops wait for relief when they're doing the 6 to 12 trick at night? You don't, and neither did we in those days. Why, five minutes after the platoon is turned out at midnight the policemen on beats at least 20 minutes from the station house come in and salute the sergeant on duty. The rules of the department say a man must wait on his beat until his relief comes and then start for the house to report. But no one minds that rule, and, as long as I can remember, there was but this one kick about breaking it.

"I don't know what ever put it into Williams' head to play the boys such a trick. As he was a good policeman the men all admired him and worked faithfully for him when he was in charge of the Tenderloin. Maybe it was because the boys had been coming in too soon after the relief went out that he made up his mind to teach them a lesson. There certainly were abuses, because I know cops who used to quit their beats a good half hour before their time and lay up around the station house, ready to dive in and get to bed the minute the squad turned out.

"Well, this night I speak of Williams had the squad line up as usual at five minutes to midnight. The regular roll was read and the alarms given out, and then the roundsman gave the 'Carry batons!' and the line got ready to march out on duty, but suddenly Williams called out to the roundsman, 'Take the whole platoon up stairs and keep them quiet there until I send for them.' The men were amazed at the order, but there was nothing to do but obey. Then Williams leaned back in his chair and chuckled and waited. At one minute after 12 the first man came in.

"'Hello!' exclaimed Williams. 'Who relieved you?'

"'My regular relief, Smith,' says the cop.

"During the next five minutes seven policemen came in. Williams threw the same question at each, and each gave the name of his regular relief, the captain laughing up his sleeve all the time and thinking of the whole relief platoon sitting up stairs at that very minute and not having once been out of the station house.

"It was when the men on the far off beats came in that Williams got meanest. He made them give particulars. Some of them told the very words the relief men had used to them. Others told how the reliefs had come to the beat and on what corners they had met them, and all the time the sergeant was taking down what each man said. Finally, when all 40 of the men had come in, and against each one the captain had the deadliest kind of evidence, he got us lined up in front of him and then marched the whole relief right past us and sent them out on post.

"Talk about being hit with a brick! Say, bungstarters couldn't have had half the effect that little parade had. When Williams called 'Break!' the men rushed into the section room as if they were in trances. Then they went to bed without a word. The next day the whole platoon was down on charges at police headquarters. The commissioners guyed us, and the men blushed and wriggled around as uncomfortable as a lot of schoolboys.

"Well, they soaked each and every man 30 days' pay on the ground that it was necessary to make examples of us in order to break up the practice, and for a long time after that the men really waited nights until they got their relief. Cops have drifted back to the old practice, however, and I suppose as long as there's a police department the boys'll be taking chances."—New York Sun.

SEA GULLS IN UTAH.

Why They Are Loved, and No Law Is Needed to Protect Them.

"More than 45 years ago," said Eldred Hitchcock of Salt Lake City, "the legislature of Utah territory passed a law making it an offense, punishable by heavy fine, to kill a sea gull. Whether or not that law has been re-enacted by the state legislature I don't know, but it makes no difference whether it has or not, for there is nothing that flies or walks or swims that the farmers of Utah have more affection for than they have for the sea gull.

"In 1848, the second year after the Mormon pioneers had settled out there, when the crops were young and green and promising for an abundant harvest, which the settlers very much needed, suddenly there came a most extraordinary visitation of crickets, black, voracious and overwhelming. They came hopping down from the mountain sides upon the fields in the Salt Lake and adjacent valleys and covered the growing grain, leaving barrenness and desolation in their wake. The hopes of the pioneers turned to despair as they saw their crops disappearing day by day before this devouring plague, and they were loud in lamentation because they regarded it as a curse sent upon them for some shortcoming. No human effort was capable of successfully combating the hordes of sable insects as they advanced over the land, and the heartsick farmer could do nothing but stand idly by, a despairing witness to the destruction of his season's labor.

"But another extraordinary manifestation was in store for the Utah pioneers. One day the sky suddenly became dark with endless flocks of birds that came from the direction of the coast. They dropped down in thousands upon the cricket scourged fields. Then it was discovered that they were gulls of the kind that at intervals were wont to visit Salt Lake in small and scattering groups. The gulls at once set to work at devouring the crickets. From morning until night they gorged themselves unceasingly with the ravaging pests. Day after day this singular pursuit and destruction of the invading insects continued until the plague had disappeared before it, and the gulls rose and winged their way westward toward the Pacific. Then there were days of thanksgiving and praise, for the crops were saved and ruin was warded from young Utah. It was soon after this that the legislature passed the law protecting sea gulls as some little recognition of their service during that memorable visitation of crickets, which was the first and last of the kind in the history of that region.

"Every season since then gulls in more than usual numbers visit the farming districts about Salt Lake, but never in any force approaching that great raid of rescue in 1848. Some seasons thousands of them may be seen in the fields. They follow the plowman along the furrow familiarly and fearlessly. Wherever there is a newly plowed field there the gulls may be seen devouring the grubs of harmful insects the turned up furrow exposes to sight. The birds seem to know that the farmer is their friend, for they hover about and around him, and even permit themselves to be captured without much protest. They never eat grain or any farm crop but devour by millions the worms and insects that are injurious to the husbandman. So there is no need of the law making it an offense to kill one of these birds. The farmer would almost as soon think of killing his brother."—New York Sun.

A Warning to Bathers.

The oft repeated warning to surf bathers, and particularly to those who dive, to protect their ears from the water by cotton plugs, etc., is not generally heeded, to judge by the damage often traced to its neglect. They who have lost the membrana need to be especially careful and to give up diving. The tympanum is readily protected by the cotton plugs firmly introduced, but in diving even then the air in the nasal fossæ, accessory sinuses and naso-pharynx is compressed and partially escapes by the eustachian tubes, and in consequence the water enters so far and high in the nasal fossæ as to painfully irritate the pituitary membrane and leads to protracted congestion.—Laryngoscope.

Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.
Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.
Sold Everywhere.

KEYSTONES.

Some Curious Survivals That Are Found In London Architecture.

Keystones and keystone masks are only to be found in classic, neoclassic and renaissance architecture, by reason of the Gothic styles not using the rounded arch. The pointed windows and doorways ranging from early English to late Elizabethan have no prominent keystones.

Perhaps the best known and altogether most notable keystone masks are those that decorate the center arch of Henley bridge. The present bridge of five arches that crosses the Thames at Henley was built in 1786. The mask facing up river is a head of Isis; that facing down stream represents the conventional idea of Father Thames, and they are really admirable examples of the sculptor's art. They were the work of that very accomplished lady, the Hon. Mrs. Dawson-Damer, who at that time resided at Park Place, Henley. She was cousin to Horace Walpole, for whom she carved an eagle so exquisitely that he wrote under it—this enthusiastic cousin, "Non Praxiteles sed Anna Damer me fecit." So, you see, Praxiteles can never filch the credit of that piece of sculpture from this lady artist of the eighteenth century. But the Hon. Mrs. Dawson-Damer was, after all, only an amiable amateur. She gave her work to the bridge authorities—a most reprehensible vagary—yet the recipients were grateful, as witness the "Bridge Minutes." True, they only acknowledge one mask: "May 6, 1785. Ordered that the thanks of the commissioners be given to the Hon. Mrs. Damer for the very elegant head of the River Thames which she has cut and presented to them for the keystone of the center arch of the bridge."

There are several good examples of sculptured keystones in London. There is an elaborate design, for instance, over the western doorway of St. Bride's, Fleet street, contemporary with Wren—possibly, his work. It exhibits that widespread convention of the winged cherub, podgy and smiling, whom you may find gracing all the city churches in different positions of usefulness, now as a keystone, now a corbel, and again, most appropriately used as a decoration for fonts. The Guildhall museum—that olla podrida of London antiquities, from Romano-British old boots and potsherds to massive Jacobean carved fireplaces—has two keystones in its crepuscular crypt. One came from an old house in Paternoster row, now demolished. It was the keystone of a window. Another, from the doorway of a house in Spital square, is an example of that very debased art, the domesticated keystone mask, so to speak. There was at the end of last century and at the beginning of this quite a classic rage. Buildings fondly believed to be of classic design sprang up everywhere, and traces of that fallacy are to be seen at this day, even in the undistinguished streets of what were at that time the suburbs of London. Parts of the Marylebone road, the Clapham road, the Old Kent road, and many streets of Kensington and Brixton, show this debased classicism, and many of these houses bear keystone masks over their arched doorways. For the most part, however, they are not sculptured. They are of perhaps half a dozen different patterns, and they are nearly all cast in plaster from a mold; also, the would be classicism of them is generally very dreadful to look upon.

A keystone that no longer fulfills its office of completing an arch is to be seen in the shape of a grotesque head built into the wall of a house in King's Cross road above a singular tablet bearing the inscription, "This is Bagnigge House neare the Pindar a Wakefeilde, 1680." The "Pindar of Wakefield" was the sign of an old inn that stood near here and took its name from a popular play of that title that was written in the time of Queen Elizabeth. Bagnigge House, too, is gone, and also Bagnigge wells, that one time fashionable suburban spa.

There is an archway in the renaissance style leading into New square, Lincoln's Inn, that has a sculptured keystone on either side—gaping and glowering masks that look down with forbidding aspect upon the barristers and solicitors, the attorneys and clerks who pass beneath them continually to and from the law courts across the street. Dour and threatening they are and typical of the terrors of the law to unsuccessful suitors, mulct in heavy costs, but never yet have portents, even more insistent than these guardians of the legal precincts of Lincoln's Inn, dissuaded the angry and litigious Briton from rushing in where ofttimes lawyers fear to tread on their own account.—St. James Budget.

The Golden Tooth.

"Reminded by the sign of a golden tooth hanging over the sidewalk that I had a tooth of my own that needed attention," said Mr. Glimmerton, "I went in. Seated in the dentist's easy chair, my mind reverted to the golden tooth outside. It was a fine, big tooth, with three generous prongs.

"'How much do they cost?' I asked. I knew that golden teeth can be bought, like many other signs, made of zinc or copper and gilded.

"And the dentist said he didn't know, for he made this tooth himself, when he first began practice, fashioning it out of wet plaster and gilding it with gold paint. He smiled a little as he recalled the making of the big tooth. I imagine that he had more time to spare then than he has now, and this particular big golden tooth has a new and personal interest for me now since I know its history."—New York Sun.

What She Meant.

"Hain't you even b'en to any of our meetin's up here?" exclaimed a matron of the Catskills. "Why, we hev, hand runnin, an axhauster, a circus rider and a locust preacher." This is a verbatim report of an up to date Malapropism. The good lady, it is supposed, intended to refer to an exhorter, a circuit rider and a local preacher.—Church Economist.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

Also Backache.

I cannot speak too highly of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine, for it has done so much for me. I have been a great sufferer from Kidney trouble, pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhœa. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition, and all my other troubles are cured.—Mrs. Maggie Potts, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Backache.

My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back and could hardly stand upright. I was more tired in the morning than on retiring at night. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before. I shall recommend it to all my friends, as it certainly is a wonderful medicine.—Mrs. E. F. Morton, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kidney Trouble.

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhœa. I was growing very weak. I had been to many physicians but received no benefit. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It is the best kind of medicine that I have ever taken, for it relieved the pain so quickly and cured the disease.—Mrs. Lillian Crippen, Box 77, St. Andrews Bay, Fla.

THE BURGLAR'S STORY.

An Unusual Experience Even For a Man Used to Surprises.

The man who was talking to the Washington Star man was a burglar, and not one of the reformed kind either. He was not prosecuting his profession just at that particular time, owing to the fact that as the result of a prosecution by the state he was making himself more useful than he had been in a long time.

In other words, he was doing time in a penitentiary, and his dress suit was a continuous reminder to the reporter that a zebra must have been skinned somewhere in that neighborhood.

"Well," he said in the language of a man who had seen better days and in response to a suggestion from the reporter, "I suppose I might tell you a story if there was going to be anything in it to me."

What a heartless wretch he was! Trying in this calculating manner to rob the struggling reporter out of a part of his hard earned stipend. However, the reporter wasn't mean, and after a brief bargaining the inactive burglar proceeded.

"I'll commence at the beginning," he said, "and tell you how I got my start—all great men get their start some way or other, you know, and I'm no exception. When I was 12 years old, I ran away from home in the country, where I lived with my uncle, a schoolteacher, and, if I do say it myself, I was one of his brightest and sharpest scholars. I got to New York as the usual runaway boy does and, unlike most of them, I succeeded in eluding pursuit and settled down to business as a newsboy. It was congenial work, and I used to go to night school and soon was a leader among the boys. By the time I was 17 I had a position in a restaurant as a cashier, and the handling of the money was too much for me, and one day I skipped out with $100 and went to San Francisco. For the next four years I kept getting a little worse, but never fell into the hands of the police.

"Then I got sick, and they put me in a city hospital, and one night I died. I mean," explained the burglar, "that as far as they knew I was dead. I didn't have any friends, and as the young doctor who attended especially to me didn't get any pay for his trouble the authorities, to recompense him somewhat and to save funeral expenses, turned my body over to him, and he took it to his office for the usual purpose. He laid me out on a table in a back room about 1 o'clock one morning and left me there in the cold while he adjourned to some other part of his house and went to bed, I suppose. In fact, I know, as you will see presently.

"I don't know what time in the night it was or what was going on around me, but after awhile I began to come to, and in a few minutes I knew that I was not in the narrow little bed at the hospital, and in a few more minutes I began to be scared nearly to death, for I knew right away that I was in the hands of the doctors and in a fair way to be chopped up. The fright gave me strength, and I got up from the table and was about to break away, anywhere, so long as I got away, when the absence of clothes suggested that I get some, and I began to look around a bit. I soon got into the doctor's wardrobe, and it wasn't long until I had dressed myself very well for ready made things, and wasn't half as bad scared as I had been, owing to a good drink of brandy I got out of a bottle I came across.

"I don't know why the burglar instinct should have showed up at such a time, but the sense of safety that I felt in knowing how easily I could account for my presence in the house seemed to urge me on to getting as much value as I could out of the doctor's house before my departure, and, thanks to his carelessness and wealth, when I finally made my exit I had $1,000 or more worth of jewelry, watches and that sort, to say nothing about $100 or so I got in cash. In fact," concluded the burglar, with a heartfelt sigh, "I don't think, in all the after years of my work, improved as it should have been by experience, study and practice, I ever did a more pleasant and profitable job than my first one, to which, of course, was added the keen pleasure of the joke I had played on the doctor."

Mortgaged For $4.25.

A mortgage for $4.25, secured by three indorsements and "one sow and pigs, one pen, one rooster, one hound dog," was put on record recently, Clerk Crossley's fee for entering it on the book for mortgages being 60 cents.—Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.

A Disease Killer.

It is said that research and experiment in M. Pasteur's laboratory have resulted in the discovery that the essence of cinnamon has an antiseptic power that "no living germ or disease can resist for more than a few hours."

A FOSSIL SEA SERPENT.

Remains of an Ancient Saurian Found In Colorado.

The University of Denver has a very interesting fossil. It is an ancient reptile. The parts preserved are in an almost complete vertebral column, about 16 feet long and containing 90 vertebræ, portions of the head and a few of the arm bones. Several teeth are in almost perfect condition. Nearly all the bones are well petrified, but some retain a half bony structure. Professor Lee of the university thus writes about it:

"The specimen is a gift to the university from John Keegan of Flagler. The manner in which it was found is interesting. One day a Mexican herdsman rode into Flagler and reported that his horse stumbled and fell over a long string of bones. The man picked up one of the bones and was surprised to find it heavy as stone. He carried a piece to the town, and Mr. Keegan saw that the bones might be of scientific interest. He drove to the place and found about 12 feet of the vertebral column lying on the ground, as it had lain through countless thousands of years. There it had been left when the rock decayed from around it. About four feet of the tail was still imbedded in the solid rock. This was carefully dug out and the whole skeleton preserved by Mr. Keegan, who sent it to the university, where his son became interested in the study of geology.

"Mr. Keegan reports that while the specimen was in his possession it was examined by several geologists. From them we learn that the bones are from the uppermost cretaceous formation of that region. The place of preservation was so near the division between cretaceous and tertiary rock that they could not determine the age definitely. Further study, however, shows that the reptile is a cretaceous form.

"During cretaceous time not only the greater part of Colorado, but the greater part of the western half of the continent, was a shallow sea, dotted here and there with islands. The age of reptiles was nearing its close. Those clumsy, overgrown monsters which we are familiar with as inhabitants of the Denver region had reached their culmination and were ready to pass out of existence forever as soon as the new conditions were inaugurated at the end of the age. Among these reptile forms we find the ancestors of the modern serpents. During the cretaceous period the seas were inhabited by long, snakelike reptiles called by Cope pythonamorpha, or mosasauria. He gives three genera—clidastes, platecarpus and mesasauras. It is in one of these genera of sea serpents that our monster must be placed. It is difficult to locate it definitely, because so many of the characteristic parts are destroyed.

"I sent some of the bones to the department of the national geological survey at Washington and received word that 'the specimen is probably a clidastes, although the jaw is more massive and the teeth are more compressed than in the only specimens we have. I think that you probably have one of the most complete vertebral columns of this group of marine reptiles in existence. The tail is particularly fine and gives me a much better impression of the depth and compression of this part of the body.' After careful examination of the published descriptions I was led to the opinion that the species has not been described heretofore.

"If one can imagine a long, slender reptile, sometimes 70 feet in length, not quite as slender as the modern serpent, and having two pairs of short, paddlelike feet, one will have a fairly good idea of this class of reptiles. They were great sea serpents and were covered with bony scales, as Professor Marsh has shown. I have referred to them as the ancestors of snakes. The form of the body was very snakelike, and the long jaw shows a mechanism similar to that of serpents which makes it possible to swallow the food whole. Their habits seem to have been serpentlike, and they lived during the age immediately preceding the introduction of true snakes. It is an easy step from an animallike clidastes to the modern serpent. Just drop off his limbs or make them rudimentary and make the body a little more slender and the change is complete."—Denver Republican.

Naval Desertions In Port.

"Few people have any idea of the number of desertions from warships when they enter port," remarked a well known naval officer who is stationed in this city. "Sometimes as high as 20 or 30 men take French leave, and, despite the offer of $20 reward for the arrest of each man, they are seldom apprehended. There does not exist dissatisfaction on board any of the ships, and the fault lies in the fact that men of foreign birth, without recommendation, have been allowed to enter the navy. When these men receive a month's pay, they are granted shore leave and are not seen again. This is only the lower class, as some of the best officers and bluejackets in Uncle Sam's navy are foreigners."—Philadelphia Record.

WORLD'S FAIR
Cut Plug
TOBACCO
B-L
Buchanan & Lyall

A Pile of Comfort
to a man who chews or smokes—it pleases the taste and satisfies—there's only one kind that's popular everywhere, that's
B-L
TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG 1.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xviii, 1-11—Memory Verses, 8-11—Golden Text, I Cor. iii, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "After these things Paul departed from Athens and came to Corinth." He is still led and controlled by the Spirit, and if the Spirit had not now wanted him in Corinth He would not have suffered him to go (chapter xvi, 6, 7). Thus also we may know His way for us. If we are honestly living unto Him who has bought us to be set apart for Himself, then wherever He would have us to go the door will be open and the way plain, and where He does not want us He will close the door and hinder us from going.

2. "And found a certain Jew named Aquila, born in Pontus, lately come from Italy, with his wife Priscilla." Then, as now, the Jews were made to move on. They had chosen Cæsar instead of their Messiah, and instead of rest, which Christ would have given them, they have been to this day driven hither and thither and persecuted in many lands. It is written, "I will command and I will sift (or cause to move) the house of Israel among all nations." It is also written, "He that scattered Israel will gather him," and, again, "I will plant them upon their land, and they shall no more be pulled up out of their land which I have given them, saith the Lord thy God" (Amos ix, 9, 15; Jer. xxxi, 10).

3. "And because he was of the same craft he abode with them and wrought, for by their occupation they were tentmakers." Paul loved, when possible, to earn his own bread, and he often testified that he did so that he might not be a burden to any of them (I Thess. ii, 9; II Thess. iii, 8). He said to the elders of the church at Ephesus, "Yea, ye yourselves know that these hands have ministered unto my necessities and to them that were with me" (Acts xx, 34).

4. "And he reasoned in the synagogue every Sababth and persuaded the Jews and the Greeks." He would talk on the same lines as at Thessalonica, showing from the Scriptures that Israel's Messiah had to suffer and die and rise from the dead before He could be the immortal man on David's throne who had been foretold, and that Jesus of Nazareth had fulfilled every prediction concerning the sufferings and death and resurrection and would certainly in due time fulfill every prediction concerning the kingdom and the glory (Acts xvii, 2, 3; iii, 21). The church of today seems to think that many so called attractions are necessary to hold and win the people, but it is a fearful mistake. The gospel of God concerning His Son Jesus Christ our Lord is enough.

5. "And when Silas and Timotheus were come from Macedonia Paul was pressed in the Spirit (R. V. constrained by the word) and testified to the Jews that Jesus was the Christ." He had left these two brethren at Berea when he had gone to Athens (chapter xvii, 13-15). But now they have joined him, and he must have been somewhat comforted by their coming. Paul knew what sorrows were, and he knew what real comfort was, and it is from the heart that he speaks of God as "the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort" (II Cor. i, 3).

6. "Your blood be upon your own heads. I am clean. From henceforth I will go unto the gentiles." This he said as they opposed him with blasphemy, for our Lord Jesus had taught that if the message of His servants was not received the servants were to wipe the dust off their feet as a testimony against them and pass on to those who would hear. When the gospel is faithfully preached, the messengers are unto God a sweet savor of Christ in them that are saved and in them that perish (II Cor. ii, 15).

7. "And he departed thence and entered into a certain man's house, named Justus, one that worshiped God, whose house joined hard to the synagogue." So when one door is closed another opens, and whether it be just next door, as in this case, or across the street, or in some other city or town, or in some other land, the Spirit of God will lead His people, and they have only to follow where He leadeth, with no desire but to be controlled by Him and to please Him.

8. "And Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue, believed on the Lord with all his house, and many of the Corinthians, hearing, believed and were baptized." Crispus was one of the very few whom Paul baptized with his own hand (I Cor. i, 14-16), for he said that preaching the gospel was his commission rather than baptizing, not that he in any way made light of ordinances, but he emphasized that salvation depends wholly upon believing or receiving Christ and not upon any or all of the ordinances. Neither baptism nor joining the church nor taking the communion can save or help to save a soul, but salvation is through the finished work of Christ alone without any possible addition.

9. "Then spake the Lord to Paul in the night by a vision, Be not afraid, but speak and hold not thy peace." He said to the Corinthians in his first epistle, "I was with you in weakness and in fear and in much trembling" (I Cor. ii, 3), so that there was some occasion for this special visit from his blessed Master and for this encouraging "Be not afraid." The eyes of the Lord are ever upon His people, for their good and to show His strength on their behalf (II Chron. xvi, 9). If necessary, He will send Gabriel or even a host of angels on our behalf.

10. "For I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee, for I have much people in this city." It would seem that there were much disturbance and probably threats of violence to the person of Paul. Of these he would not be afraid, for he had already been scourged and imprisoned and stoned to death, but as the Spirit had recently been leading him on from city to city he might naturally think, in the light of recent leadings, that he was again to move on; hence the Lord's special visit and message to him. As parallel passages for our own strength and encouragement note Ex. iii, 12; iv, 12; Joshua i, 5; Judg. vi, 16; Isa. xli, 10, 13; Jer. i, 8, 19; Hag. i, 13; ii, 4; Gen. xv, 1; Math. xxviii, 20. The Lord's own "I am with you; fear not," is full of mighty comfort.

11. "And he continued there a year and six months, teaching the word of God among them." He had but one theme, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, His life, death, resurrection and coming glory, but one book, the Scriptures, and but one power, the Holy Spirit. Compare Acts xxiv, 14; xxvi, 22; xxviii, 31; then see I Cor. ii, 1-5. The Spirit will guide us when to go, and when to stay, and how long to stay. He will give us the words to speak, and He will do all the work convincing of sin and righteousness and judgment. It is ours to be fully under His control for the glory of God.

A Difference.

The Fair Artist—Oh, Mr. Bluntly, some one told me that you were looking at my miniature work just now and said it was rare. Is that so?

Mr. Bluntly—No. I said it was raw.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A True Sister.

"She said she would be a sister to me, and she kept her word."

"In what way?"

"She objected to all the girls I wanted to marry."—Chicago Record.

The Hebrew spoken by the Russian and Polish Hebrews of today is a polyglot composed of a few Hebrew roots with a large admixture of Russian, German, Polish, Lithuanian and Tartarian words.

The introduction of sugar into England is often dated as late as the fifteenth century, but it was really in use in that country in the thirteenth century.

JOHN BROWN STATUE FAKE.

Its Destruction by a Meteor Still Believed by Many.

One of the most famous pieces of fake news that ever went the rounds of the American press was in regard to a mysterious happening at the monument to the antislavery leader which stands at Osawatomie. Three or four years ago a story appeared in the dispatches telling how a meteor had fallen one clear night and had struck the monument directly in the center, and had not only demolished the structure, but had buried itself in the soil and was the wonder of the community.

It was represented as one of the greatest stones that had ever fallen, and there was on the part of the superstitious a feeling that it had come as a judgment on the life of the man to whom the stone stood, in some manner reflecting on his life work. But it was most interesting to the scientists, who, from the very full description of the stone, realized that it was of great value to the students of geology. Several eastern colleges wrote to the town for fuller particulars and made bids for the meteor. One of the largest New York colleges was not content with that, but sent two of its professors on a hurried trip across the continent to bring the stone home at any cost.

The people of Osawatomie were astonished when strangers began to appear and ask for the stone. In a few days the place was filled and the little hotel was making money by the wholesale. As the visitors went out to the monument they were all surprised to find it in perfect condition and not a trace of any celestial visitor visible. Furthermore, no meteor had ever been seen there, and none had fallen in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The whole thing was a fake.

Investigation failed for many months to find the source of the story. The papers that started it were satisfied that they had received it from what they considered good sources and would not reveal what the sources were. Finally there came a confession, which, however, was never known outside a narrow circle. The originator was the engineer on a branch road running through the vicinity of Osawatomie. He was a studious young man and took a deep interest in astronomy. He watched the heavens closely on his night runs and one evening was speculating on what might happen if a large meteor should fall and demolish some of the buildings or the monument, which is the landmark for the vicinity. From that the step was easy to tell a newspaper friend that it had occurred, and the work was done.

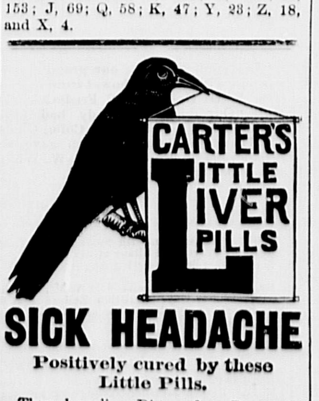
Many of the admirers of the Kansas hero still think his monument is a mass of ruins. Hundreds of letters and scores of visitors visit Osawatomie concerning it, yet it never had the least foundation except in the imagination of a railroad man.—Chicago Times Herald.

A Peculiar Ohio Community.

"There is a community at Amish, Holmes County, O., that meets Bob Ingersoll's idea of Atlantis," said an Ohioan. "There are no churches and no ministers in the community, which consists of 15,000 or 20,000 souls, residing on 160 acre farms. Every member of the settlement is a producer. Religious meetings are held, but they are at the homes of various members, not in regularly established meeting places. Draft horses, the best in the country, come from Amish. The customs of the people are primitive in their simplicity. No one ever thinks of knocking at a neighbor's door; they just walk in. Travelers who come through the community are taken in and entertained, in literal interpretation of the Scriptural injunction, and no one is permitted to receive pay for the entertainment. The most curious of the customs of this peculiar people is that relating to its women. Married women wear black caps, those who are engaged go to church in brown headgear, while the young girls proclaim the fact that their affections are disengaged by dainty white bonnets. There is considerable sense at the bottom of this quaint custom, and the social jealousies and heart burnings of other towns are said to be practically unknown in Amish."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Initial Letters.

As the initial letters of words Brewer estimates that the different letters stand in the following order and are used in the following proportion: S, 1,194; C, 937; P, 804; A, 574; T, 571; D, 505; B, 463; M, 439; F, 388; I, 377; E, 340; H, 308; L, 298; R, 291; W, 272; G, 266; U, 228; O, 206; V, 172; N, 153; J, 69; Q, 58; K, 47; Y, 23; Z, 18, and X, 4.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE !
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library 1Jan97 Bd 516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 35.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.53, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, August 26, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C.E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE SNOW FORT.

In the happy days of boyhood,
Five and thirty years ago
(Life's golden age of joyhood),
We built castles of the snow.
In the glittering drifts we quarried,
And our mason work was rare
As those mansions, many storied,
Manhood fashions out of air.

Though our ramparts and our fosses
Might have puzzled old Vauban,
What cared we, the infant bosses,
For old fogy rule or plan?
Our outworks were the queerest
Ever reared by human skill,
But of names we chose the dearest—
Every fort was Bunker Hill.

How the parts of British leaders
Went a-begging, one and all!
How we all were earnest pleaders
For front places on the wall!
Boys detailed for service foreign
Fell in line with clouded brow,
Each one clamored to be Warren
And none wanted to be Howe.

The battle—ah, we fought it
Not at all by history's light;
How the pesky English caught it,
How they always lost the fight!
In despite of truth we chased them,
And, to facts entirely blind,
As adown the hill we raced them
How we peppered them behind!

Thus we fought the fight of Bunker's
In the days that knew no care,
Ere the snow we tossed, as younkers,
Time had sifted on our hair.
Now, alas, in the fierce battle
We wage daily with the world
Harder shots against us rattle
Than our boy arms ever hurled.

And 'tis not the generous tussle
Of the snow fort on the knoll,
But a strife of those who hustle
Not the body, but the soul,
And instead of gleaming missiles
Poisoned shafts fly to and fro,
And we march o'er galling thistles,
Not the velvet of the snow.

—W. R. Barber in Youth's Companion.

THE GYURKOVICS.

Every year [illegible]urkovics of Tamasi put the proceeds of the tobacco factory in their pockets and came down to Budapest to combine a visit to their brother, the deputy, with a little amusement.

Along the Corso in the mornings, on the ice in the afternoons, they were always en evidence, while every evening at theaters, balls or concerts they were to be seen enjoying themselves to the scrape of fiddles and the popping of champagne corks until the small hours, while wherever they appeared a perfect stream of tips followed for coachmen, waiters, gypsy musicians and all sorts of hangers on.

Then, too, they moved about in such an immense family party as reminded one of patriarchal times. All their young men were officers or government officials or rising young lawyers and had the reputation of being ready to flirt with anybody at any moment, though it was understood they were not marrying men. Whereas, on the other hand, it was well known that no eligible parti who came within flirting distance of one of their sisters could possibly escape.

Every year the Gyurkovicses' parents brought a fresh daughter to Budapest and provided her with a husband. Nobody knew how many girls still remained at home, but it is certain that as soon as one was settled another appeared immediately to take her place. They were all charmingly pretty and coquettish, could dance seven csardas running without feeling any fatigue and could sit night after night at the supper table till the dawn began to creep in without showing any deterioration of their dazzling complexions.

To see one of them roll and light a cigarette, after a glance at her brother, the deputy, for permission, simply turned your head. No wonder if, after a good lot of champagne and the near proximity of a round, white shoulder, an eligible partner began to murmur all sorts of ridiculous things, which were promptly clinched by the young lady's practical answer, "Please speak direct to mamma!"

It was thus that three of the Misses Gyurkovics had already found excellent husbands and had settled down, report said, into the best of wives. When the shopkeepers in the Waitzner gasse were set to work upon lace petticoats and embroidered table linen, people nudged each other and wondered what dowry the girls had. The initiated smiled, for they guessed how Mamma Gyurkovics contrived those flounced petticoats and other smartnesses of the trousseau out of her own special industry of peach liqueur, of which, nevertheless, she continued to send each of her married daughters a dozen bottles every autumn.

Two years ago the good lady brought her fourth daughter to Budapest. Ella was this one's name, and she was quite half a head taller and a good bit more coquettish than any of her sisters before her. The young men who were introduced to her swore that she was out and away the prettiest of all the Gyurkovics girls, and that meant that she was the prettiest of all the girls who came to Budapest, be the others who they might.

With astonishing ease Ella Gyurkovics took to the asphalt and parquet of town life, having all the experience of her three preceding sisters to help her. From the very first evening, in a five hours' sitting at supper at the Bristol, she made a conquest of the gypsy orchestra and so enchanted the first violin that at all the concerts and restaurants nothing but her favorite airs were to be heard. As usual, the Gyurkovics fever seized all the young men in the town, and to all appearance it lay completely in Ella's power to decide which of them should be conducted toward the inevitable crisis to which all laid themselves open. Nevertheless everything went awry.

It was a certain Andreas Gabor whom Ella encouraged most markedly, and, as her brother had occasion to point out later, her unexpected mismanagement of the affair ended in the Gyurkovics family having to return to their country home after their fortnight was over without having received the proposal which was evidently their due, a thing which had never happened to them before!

Andreas Gabor, with whom the fourth Miss Gyurkovics had really fallen in love, was an exceedingly eligible and well behaved young lawyer, perhaps almost too correct in his behavior to fall in with the usual plans of the country family.

A young man who set himself to check the waiter's bill while the supper csardas was being danced and who appeared to grow more and more circumspect the more champagne he took might well arouse the suspicions of Mamma Gyurkovics.

"I believe that young Gabor is after money," she observed to her daughter. "Perhaps it would be as well if you gave him his conge, so that he does not manage to spoil your other chances."

But Ella was really in love and was not at all inclined to let Andreas slip. Somehow she contrived that he seldom danced with any other girl and was generally beside her walking or on the ice. When she touched his champagne glass with her own before drinking, and he saw her brown eyes look straight into his, in spite of her mother's warning frown, the young man's head, cool as it was, began to buzz with strange fancies.

"How can one think of marrying into such a family unless one is a regular Rothschild? I don't know what they would expect, but"—

Gabor left this thought unfinished and picked up Ella's fan, which lay beside her.

"What a lovely fan! I should like to get one like it for my sister. Are they very expensive?"

"Oh, not at all! If you like, I could order one for you—only 80 florins!"

The young man bit his lip.

"Eighty florins!" he thought to himself. "Just the third part of my month's salary!"

One of the young Gyurokvicses was angrily finding fault with a waiter. He had ordered Monopol, and they had brought him Promontore Monopol.

"Do you take me for a cab driver that you serve me with Hungarian champagne?" he demanded in a rage.

"No, no, I cannot marry into such an extravagant family as this!" Andreas Gabor sighed to himself.

The fortnight was almost over, the family's money was almost finished, and it began to be time for them to pack and return home. Ella, who was as lovesick as any schoolgirl, did not know how to face the approaching parting. She pinned all her hopes on the farewell supper party, at which all the Gyurkovicses were to be entertained by Gabor and his set. Perhaps he meant to speak out on this last opportunity. He sat, as usual, at her side, and, what with the thought of parting and the tenderness of Ella's manner, he came very nearly forgetting his prudent resolve of the previous week. It was a stupid action on Ella's part which recalled him to his right mind. The gypsies were playing Ella's favorite melody, and she called across Gabor to her brother, the deputy.

"Milan, I want you to lend me three 10 florin notes."

"What for?"

"To give the gypsies."

"Nonsense! That's my affair."

When she saw that he did not mean to give her the money, she loosed from her arm a shining gold bangle, set with little brilliants, and tossed it into the plate which the gypsies had handed round. The deputy brother seemed annoyed at first; then he began to laugh and redeemed the bracelet with 30 florins.

Andreas Gabor buttoned up his coat.

"I should be a fool, merely fit for a strait waistcoat, if I offered myself in such a family!" thought he, and with that he turned to the lady on his other side, to whom he had only just been introduced and whose name he had not caught, and began to make himself exceedingly agreeable.

And next day the Gyurkovics family left Budapest for their country seat, Mamma Gyurkovics taking home with her the disappointing conviction that her fourth daughter was not the success that she had expected.

* * * * * * *

It was eight months later and already midautumn. Andreas Gabor was spending some time in the country with his relatives for the quail shooting, and suddenly he remembered that he was in the neighborhood of the Gyurkovicses.

"I ought to go and call," he explained to his people. "I was always meeting them in the winter at Budapest."

It was arranged that they should go shooting in the direction of the Gyurkovics house and drop Gabor to pay his visit. So it happened that he found himself one noon day, with a gun on his shoulder and a tired pointer at his heels, in front of the great old country house just outside the village, which he guessed must be the Gyurkovics home.

"I hope I know them well enough to drop in and take a plate of soup without ceremony," he thought hungrily as he stepped across the courtyard. The house certainly showed no outward signs of magnificence and testified in nowise to the æsthetic tastes of its inhabitants. In the great, empty, sunshiny forecourt some guinea fowls were scratching up the sand on the paling, and a lot of milk cans and wooden tubs were stuck upside down to dry.

Not a living soul did Gabor encounter as he stepped softly into the corridor which ran along the front of the house. He did not dare penetrate farther in that direction, fearing to stumble upon one of the young ladies in negligee, perhaps, and turned instead toward the laundry, under the big mulberry tree, where the week's washing was going forward and a whole swarm of maids were passing to and fro with baskets of linen, while the ironing board stood in the shadow of the overreaching thatch. The gentlemen's shirts, with hemstitched fronts, which required special attention and careful treatment, were sorted out and put ready for Miss Ella's iron, for here was Ella herself with a white handkerchief tied over her hair and her sleeves rolled up above the elbow, her cheeks pink and warm from the heat of the iron, which from time to time she tested against them.

As she caught sight of the approaching sportsman and recognized who he was she gave a cry and made a rush for the house, almost losing a slipper in her hurry to escape. Two or three others of the girls who were engaged with the family washing and who were also the Misses Gyurkovics followed their sister's example. Only the genuine washerwomen stolidly stuck to their business.

Andreas Gabor went back to his relatives' house, and in the course of conversation retailed this curious adventure to his cousin. The latter pursed up his lips. "What would you have?" he asked. "Mrs. Gyurkovics has such a lot of children that she is obliged to set them all to work. The sons who remain at home attend to the farm, and the daughters manage the kitchen and dairy. They scrub, cook, iron, prepare the market produce, make all sorts of stillroom confections"—

Andreas Gabor clasped his hands. "If you could only have seen them in Budapest!"

"Of course. Because they spend down there what they earn here in a year's hard work. I suppose in town they pass for grandees, eh? They work the whole year in order to enjoy that fortnight in Budapest and stint themselves in nothing as long as it lasts."

* * * * * * *

Miss Ella Gyurkovics was not a little astonished to find that, in spite of the ironing episode, young Gabor repeated his visit to her mother's house early in the partridge shooting season. He found her in the forecourt as he approached overseeing some workmen, with a cloth covering her pretty hair from the dust. This time she did not attempt to escape from him, for she had given up the hope of impressing him with her grandeur. She made room for him beside her on a heap of empty sacks, and when he sat down she let the cover slide off her hair on to her shoulders. She spoke of all sorts of indifferent subjects. Then he suddenly interrupted.

"Do you remember, Ella, that last evening at Budapest, when we danced together? I did not think then that I should ever see you like this."

The girl grew very red; then, with a quick, natural impulse, she turned and looked the young man full in the face.

"It matters very little. I did not please you particularly that evening, nor can I please you much now."

"You are mistaken. Both then and now you pleased and please me very much indeed."

"But better that evening in Budapest?"

"On the contrary, much better here in Tamasi."

The girl shook her head doubtingly and looked down at her leather country soled shoes just showing beyond her cotton skirt. The farm man came to fetch the sacks, and they had to move, Ella's heavy shoes making a crunching on the gravel as the young lawyer walked beside her.

"Why do I please you best here in Tamasi?" she asked, looking at him over her shoulder, with a smile.

"Because here I dare to hope that by the side of a man of small means"—

He did not finish. Ella interrupted in a very low voice. "It would depend so very much who the man was."

"If it were I?"

Ella seemed to weigh the proposal for a minute or two. Then she answered, "Please speak direct to mamma!"

Andreas Gabor went to Mamma Gyurkovics straightaway. Afterward Mamma Gyurkovics said to her daughters, "I always knew that it was necessary to impress a man, but I had no idea that household work and all that sort of thing would make such an impression on a man of the world like Gabor."

A few months later Ella Gyurkovics' trousseau was on view in showrooms of the Waitzner gasse in Budapest, and every one was astonished at the elegance of the embroidered petticoats and the lace trimmed tea gowns, and the following carnival Mamma Gyurkovics brought her fifth daughter to town, who was even prettier than the four previous sisters.—From the Hungarian in Argosy.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate
Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Do You Use It?
It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use
Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Widows For Sale.

"Of all the matrimonial trafficking in the age of chivalry the ways of widows," says a writer in The Gentleman's Magazine, "are at once the boldest and most comprehensive. As a rule their methods seldom amount to blandishment. It is remarkable when tenderness is an item in their bargains. Speed was their maxim. It was one that King John honored, for he profited by it.

"Yet one of the rarest exceptions in the way of delicacy to these commercial negotiations has evidently been prompted by a widow who had quite an exceptional lover. In 1206 William de Landa, either one of the most famous of the crusaders or his son, offers 50 marks and a palfrey for having to wife Joan, who was the wife of Thomas de Arescy, 'if he may be pleasing to the said Joan.' The sheriff is instructed to ascertain the widow's wishes, 'and if the said Joan shall be pleased to have him for a husband then the sheriff shall cause William to have seizin of Joan and her land,' both of which he obtained in the name of gentle love and the faith of a true soldier. It is fitting that the name of one of the men who led the assault of Acre should be preserved in such a record as the above. He was in truth a very perfect knight.

"One of the most rampageous of the northern English borderers manifested the like delicacy. Young Walter de Umfraville, son of Gilbert, had left a widow, Emma, presumably in the very blush of her charms. Peter de Vaux had fallen at her feet, but he declined to obtain her in border fashion, and this fact is the earnest pledge of the chivalry of his love. If he would not seal her, he was bound to buy her, and coin with the De Vaux was always a scarcity. So he offered the king five palfreys for her, 'if she wished it,' and with what would read as a graceful acknowledgment of the borderer's pure chivalry John absolutely drops the commercial from his reply and simply orders Robert Fitz Roger, the sheriff, 'to permit it to be done.'"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Entering a Mosque.

Richard Davey, in his book, "The Sultan and His Subjects," says:

"The popular idea that people are obliged as a sign of respect to take off their shoes before entering a mosque is incorrect. This is done simply because the floors of the mosques are covered either with mats or carpets, which must be scrupulously clean, as during their devotions the faithful touch them perpetually with their foreheads. If you wear galoches, or overshoes, you have only to remove them and boldly walk into the mosque in your boots. Another popular error connected with the mosques is the belief that, according to the Koran, Christians must not be allowed to enter them. This is absolutely opposed to the teaching of the Koran, which declares that any man or woman may enter a mosque, be his religion what it may. Indeed in the earlier period of the history of Islam it was considered that to invite them to attend the service was an excellent method of converting unbelievers. At the present time there is but one mosque in Constantinople which a giaour may not inspect, the mosque of Eyub."

Don't bolt your food, it irritates your stomach. Choose digestible food and chew it. Indigestion is a dangerous sickness. Proper care prevents it. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures it. That is the long and short of indigestion. Now, the question is: Have *you* got indigestion? Yes, if you have pain or discomfort after eating, headache, dizziness, nausea, offensive breath, heartburn, langour, weakness, fever, jaundice flatulence, loss of appetite, irritability, constipation, etc. Yes, you have indigestion. To cure it, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. The medicinal herbs and plants of which Shaker Digestive Cordial is composed, help to digest the food in your stomach; help to strengthen your stomach. When your stomach is strong, care will keep it so. Shaker Digestive Cordial is for sale by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

"Paw, what is a gentleman of the old school?"

"Er—ah—he is one of these fine, smooth-shaven old gentlemen who think it awful that a woman should know how to repair a punctured tire, but just perfectly lovely for her to know how to fix a sewing machine."

Papa—I am surprised that you are at the foot of your class, Tommy. Why aren't you at the head sometimes, like little Willie Bigbee?

Tommy—You see, papa, Willie's got an awfully smart father, and I guess he takes after him.

Eternal Vigilance
Is the price of perfect health. Watch carefully the first symptoms of impure blood. Cure boils, pimples, humors and scrofula by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Drive away the pains and aches of rheumatism, malaria and stomach troubles, steady your nerves and overcome that tired feeling by taking the same great medicine.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

I merely wish to remark, said the parrot that had come in a cage all the way from Boston, that my name is not Polly, and I do not desire a cracker. Will some person kindly bring me a plate of beans?

He—Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?

She—No, but I think he will if you don't pretty soon.

When you are suffering from Catarrh or Cold in the head you want relief right away. Only 10 cents is required to test it. Ask your druggist for the trial size of Ely's Cream Balm, or buy the 50c. size. We mail it.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

Aw, Miss Felghr, said Chwales Algernawn Chapp, d'ye know why it is I think you are like a mirror? Give it up. Well, y'see, you're such a-aw-a good looking lass.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 6, 1897.

DIVIDED DEMOCRACY.

Congressman Bailey of Texas, the chosen leader of the Democrats in the House, added more confusion to the dissensions in Democratic ranks by declaring in the last day of the consideration of the tariff bill in that body that he would not again support free wool while woolen manufacturers were taxed. This is another of the numerous indications of a division or a series of divisions in the ranks of the parties opposing the Republican party. On the tariff question the Democrats are widely divided, the protective element gaining strength constantly, while the gold Democrats are strengthening their wing of the party every day at the expense of the silver element. The Populists are also as widely and hopelessly divided, the condition of these two parties being in marked contrast with that of the Republicans, who stand solidly in line to support President McKinley and the planks of the platform.

MERCHANTS DAY.

On August 4 this city wore a Sabbath day appearance, only more so, if anything. It was "Merchants Day," which meant that it is the one secular day in the summer time when the business men close their stores, gather up a little money, and go out for a holiday—to loaf, indulge in sports, visit the seashore, eat fish dinners, sail, swim, and do such other things as strike their fancy.

Last Wednesday was a hot one for them. We heard of no beach parties although the most of the merchants went to the seaside, but went solus or in family groups, so we were told. At home here everything was as dead as a doornail.

So far as we were able to learn an agreeable day was put in by the business men and everybody had a good time and no accidents.

☞ There is some talk of another electric road for Woburn, and we may get it before many months roll round. And still we have our doubts about it. The scheme is a Lexington one, and Lexington parties have been in Woburn to "spy out the land" and get people to take stock. The plan, as now mapped out, is to run the line down Winn street, over Harrison ave. to North Warren street, thence to Pleasant st., over Burlington st. to Cummingsville, up Cambridge to the Lexington road to Lexington, thence to Arlington Hights. It is a very pretty project, and the road if built would pass through a pleasing part of the country. By some it is thought to be a scheme to secure a franchise for a line that may sometime be built and to sell stock. Mr. Benjamin Hinckley, Mr. Gilman F. Jones, Mr. John R. Carter, and other Woburn gentlemen, have been consulted by the Lexington promoters as to the feasibility and probable value of such a road, but we are not in possession of information respecting the nature of their advice or as to how much encouragement they gave the undertaking. For the present at least it will be well enough for our people to avoid all excitement over the matter.

LATER.—A prominent business man of this city who is financially interested in this enterprise tells the JOURNAL that all the stock of the Company has been taken and that the road is sure to be built.

☞ The best book that we have received from any source of late, and one which we shall carefully preserve for future reference, is "A Legislative Souvenir, 1897" published by A. M. Bridgman, Esq., a gentleman everyway competent for the very best execution of such a work. It comes to us from James Wilson Grimes, Esquire, our Representative in the Great and General Court of this State, and we thank him for the same. The volume, handsomely printed and bound, contains 185 pages, 100 of which are devoted to portraits of the members of the State government, portraits of the Legislative Committees, officers and attaches of the Senate and House, pictures of the State House, interiors of the Halls of Legislation, names of the Senators and Representatives in autograph, and of other interesting men and things. This "Souvenir" is issued annually by Mr. Bridgman, and the one before us (1897) is the sixth volume. Mr. Bridgman has, in years past, done very much, with pen and pencil, to bring the public servants at the State House before the eyes of the people and to tell who these servants are, as is done briefly in the pages of biographical sketches in the present number of the "Souvenir."

☞ Farm mortages are being made the first subject of consideration by the farmers who are benefiting by the increased prices which have followed the election of McKinley and inauguration of the Republican administration. The New York *Sun* and the Chicago *Times-Herald* have been making, independently of each other, a canvass of the great Mississippi Valley and the Pacific coast States, and in each case report a very great reduction of the mortgaged indebtedness and that farm mortgages amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars are being reduced or paid off in full.

☞ The Democrats made a sad mess of their attempt to make the country believe that the Dingley bill was advantageous to the sugar trust. They recognized the fact that the Wilson law had given the trust great advantages and were anxious to put a like odium upon the Dingley bill, but the analysis of the effect of the new tariff law shows that their assertions were absolutely false, and that the measure is an extremely unsatisfactory one to the trust.

☞ Again the Democratic City Committee of Woburn failed to drum up a quorum. They advertised to hold a second or third meeting for organization at the Central House last Monday evening, but only 4 or 5 of the Unterrified put in an apparance and the meeting was no go. Some of them begin to think this sort of a thing is getting to be altogether too monotonous.

☞ Mr. Daniel H. Lane, a Boston business man, who a JOURNAL representative encountered on Maine street, this city, last week, expressed the opinion that among jobbers there has been a clearly perceptable change in the times for the better during the last few weeks. Retailers have as yet experienced no improvement in trade, nor should that be expected, Mr. Lane thought, at this season of the year. Their turn will come after the vacation season is over. But among the wholesalers Mr. Lane is confident that business has improved although it is not yet at high tide.

☞ American wool-growers are likely to gain some advantages in prices through the great reduction in the supply of Australian wool which must ensue from the shortage of the pasturage in the great wool-producing area of that country. Australian sheep are reported starving to death in large numbers, and others are being slaughtered for their skins, so that it is estimated that one-half of the usual wool clip of that country will be sacrificed in this way. As last year's clip amounted to 643,000,000 pounds, the effect of this will be very materially felt.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

T. C. Evans—B. & L.
J. G. Maguire—Probate.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
R. B. Tabor—Lex. S. R. Co.

— Lidie Hurd is at Bristol, R. I.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Durward's muskmelons can't be beat.

— Annie E. Bancroft is at York Beach.

— Walter Burke is vacating in New Hampshire.

— Eva Warren is at North Boscowen, N. H.

— Mrs. Law and Mrs. J. B. Smith are at Old Orchard.

— Charles Quinn has returned from a trip to New York.

— Kittie McKugh and Mary Flynn are at Crescent Beach.

— Bertha Delano is passing her vacation at York Beach.

— The Foresters are arranging for a grand picnic on Aug. 14.

— Mrs. Dr. G. H. Hutchings is visiting at Halifax, N. S.

— Miss M. J. Linnell is at Ashland, N. H., having a lovely time.

— Miss Hattie Bosworth and Miss Barrett are at Jackson, N. H.

— Miss Hattie C. Blake has returned from a pleasant summer outing.

— At last accounts there was quite a Woburn colony at Wells Beach.

— Chester Fowle wheeled to Westford and all about there last week.

— Last Friday Miss Lizzie Calnan went to Lowell to visit friends there.

— Maggie Roberts and Ida Rice will spend the summer at Baddeck, C. B.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings have gone to Old Orchard for a rest.

— Copeland & Bowser are selling off early summer goods regardless of cost.

— Mrs. Sarah Munroe and family are taking their vacation at the seaside.

— City Auditor Charlie A. Jones has returned to his post in the Savings Bank.

— Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Chase left here for New Hampshire last Saturday.

— It's harvest time with the hackmen at the railroad station—so many trunks leaving town.

— Lawyer Allen came up from Hull last Monday and found things at the old stand in the statu quo.

— Miss Mary D. Prior has recently had for guests Elizabeth and Adelaide Munhall of Philadelphia.

— Major H. C. Hall wants to get down to Norridgewock this month, but there are doubts about it.

— W. O. Johnson and family, Woburn, are at the Hopkins cottage, South Hyannis.—*Boston Courier*.

— John M. Wallace, proprietor of the *News*, and family have been enjoying the comforts of Wells Beach.

— Miss Hattie Buck and Miss Florence Meriam are with Miss Ada Carter at Ogunquit Beach, Maine.

— Kate Golden and her brother Bernard are at Centre Harbor, N. H., where they will take their vacation.

— There is no fruit store in town that makes so fine an appearance as that of Cuneo & Crovo. It is well filled.

— High Mass services on the recent death of Rev. John Quealy were held at St. Charles church on Wednesday.

— Judging from the lusty strings brought home we think that fishing is good in the waters in and around this city.

— There has been considerable typical dog days weather since July 25 when the Dog Star began his reign here.

— Ham & Co. are kept busy filling orders for hay, grain, etc., at their establishment in the old Railroad station.

— The machine shop on Park street is to be converted into a shoe stock factory by Mr. Henry Carr, the purchaser.

— Miss Ada D. Carter will pass her vacation, or what there is left of it, in Maine. May it be perfectly satisfactory to her.

— Mr. Richmond is about to erect another residence at Richmond Park off Warren ave., formerly the Lawyer Norris estate.

— Librarian Cutter had for a guest last week Harriet E. Garretson, Assistant Librarian of the Public Library at Cincinnati, Ohio.

— There was a very smart thunder storm last Saturday afternoon. The lightning disarranged the fire alarm wires somewhat.

— Mr. George E. Brown, a leading carpenter, architect and builder of this city, is building the Swede Lutheran Church on Montvale avenue near the Armory. He has a large force of men on the job, who will do a good one.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Policemen French and Tarr are now enjoying their annual vacation. The former will go to New Hampshire and the latter to Maine.

— Mr. Abijah Thompson and family have returned from the seashore very well rested and recruited. Mr. Thompson is at his post of duty again.

— The National Band gave a concert last Friday evening on lower Main street. It was a good one and a large crowd was present to enjoy it.

— Miss Gertrude Heartz, one of the brightest of Woburn's young ladies, is studying music and art at the New England Conservatory of Music.

— People are beginning to find out that Mrs S. E. Howe, the chiropodist, now occupies the room which was until recently Dr. Lang's dental office.

— Mrs. Joseph B. McDonald, her son Joseph B. McDonald, and Grace Fifield, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. McDonald at Groveton, N. H.

— Prof. Worthley, the well known optician, will make his next visit to this city on Aug 26. He will be at Capt. Hanson's jewelry store as usual.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eustis Smith and Miss Susan E. Edgell of 508 Main street, leave today for Mt. Desert where they will remain about a fortnight.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Mr. Arthur W. Dalziel, millwright, came on from Maryland where he has tannery contracts, last week to look after the Skinner Company improvements.

— Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church avenue returned from a visit to Illinois and Nebraska last Monday. She enjoyed her trip to the Middle West highly.

— Capt. L. E. Hanson tells an interesting story in the space allotted to him in this paper. The 25 percent off offer of his cannot but turn out a strong drawing card.

— A goodly number of our esteemed citizens take daily trips to the beaches and sleep at home nights. We should think it might be a wise way of passing the vacation.

— We don't just now think of any holiday to be observed here before Labor Day. To be sure there may be some and it will be well enough to be prepared for one.

— This has been a mighty good week to test the comforts of gas stoves. Since last Sunday they have passed the point of being reckoned a luxury and become a necessity.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— Nothing can faze Capt. L. E. Hanson's affection for the delights of Old Wells Beach. He visits that popular seashore resort just as often as circumstances will allow.

— J. H. Emerson of this city attended a reunion of the survivors of the 56th Massachusetts Regiment at Bass Point, Nahant, last Friday. He was a member of Company H.

— John Brackett of Lynn, the new Superintendent of the North Woburn Street Railroad, is said to be an old hand at the business. If he fills Mr. Winslow's place he will do well.

— Mr. W. Prior Chute can't find time for a regulation outing and so he has concluded to put in a day now and then at the beach, and perhaps go to the Mountains later in the season.

— The farmers had about the worst season this year for haying that they ever experienced. The wet weather was more than a match for the yeomanry. Considerable hay was spoiled.

— Capt. C. P. Jayne went to Lynn a few days ago to visit old neighbors and friends there. Formerly for many years Lynn was the Captain's home, and he likes to revisit it once in awhile.

— Mr. Sparrow Horton, the Old Woburn Bookstore man, piloted a party of ladies to the Isles of Shoals last Friday and brought them back safe and sound in the evening. They had good weather and the trip was very much enjoyed.

— Mr. Denis Walsh, whose funeral took place on Tuesday last, was the father of Police Officer Walsh, with whom he lived. He was a War pensioner and at one time a member of Post 33.

— The fare on the electrics by way of Stoneham, Melrose and Saugus to Lynn is 15 cents, and 20 cents by the way of Wakefield, Lynnfield, etc. The fare to Salem over the first route and the Lynn & Boston is only 20 cents. No one ought to ask for cheaper riding than that.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Remedy with a Record.

50 Years of Cures

— At the close of a month's absence devoted mostly to battling against malaria, Miss Evangeline Maney returned to her place in the postoffice last Monday morning. She conquered the enemy at last.

— It is understood that some people are mad because the JOURNAL reported their intention to stand for an election to office next fall. They will probably obtain relief by scratching in their maddest place.

— Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Graves took in the concert last Tuesday evening at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston in which the Highland Orchestra of this city played a prominent part.

— Mrs. Dr. J. H. Conway and her daughter Marie Catherine will go to North Schituate next Monday for a month's visit. The Doctor will join them there on Aug. 15 for a fortnight's stay.

— Miss Jameson, Instructor of Music in the Woburn Public Schools, is teaching vocal music in the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. It is quite evident to our mind that she is a worker.

— Mr. Elisha F. Hayward left here last Wednesday for Augusta, Maine, where it was his intention to visit relatives and friends until some time in the forepart of next week. He went by boat. We hope he will enjoy his outing.

— As is their annual custom, Assessor and Mrs. E. Prior, Miss Mary D. Prior and Miss Sarah D. Waterman, went to Duxbury last Saturday for an outing. Duxbury is Mr. Prior's native town, and he loves dearly to go to it once in awhile.

— We hear that a Star Course of Lectures of a high order, illustrated by the best of stereopticon pictures, is projected for Thursday evenings of the ensuing fall. We shall be glad of more information and when received will make it public.

— Mr. Francis A. Buckman and family and Mrs. Alvah Buckman went to Wells Beach last week with the intention of remaining there two weeks. They chose their summer resort wisely although Ogunquit Beach in the same town is more popular.

— Miss Emily F. Pollard, Assistant Librarian, is enjoying a well earned vacation. She is a faithful public servant. Miss Annie Wood has got back from her outing and is at her post of duty. Librarian Cutter is also taking it easy for a week or two.

— A body can step aboard an electric car of any one of the three lines centering here and go all the way to Gloucester on Cape Ann by continuous rail. Principal towns passed through beyond Saugus: Lynn, Swampscott, Salem, Beverly, and Manchester.

— Mr. Edmund C. Cottle of Highland street, one of the largest leather manufacturers in this city, is quite sick although at last accounts he was some better. He must take good care of himself, for he will be wanted for Alderman at Large, Chairman of the Board of Public Works, or Mayor, next fall.

— Mrs. Elizabeth F. Macdonald of Bennett street intends to leave next Wednesday for a visit to Bangor, Rockland and Bar Harbor, Maine, in each of which places she has friends. She began her vacation season by a trip to Old Orchard last week. Her house will remain open during the absence of the mistress.

— Phillip M. Brown enters on his Senior year at Williams College in September. He is yet undecided whether to adopt the profession of law or the ministry for the future work but will probably enter on the study of one or the other at the close of his collegiate course. In either we have an idea that he would excel.

— The subject having been referred to him, City Solicitor Lounsbury is trying to find out whether Messrs. J. W. & E. F. Johnson have a right to go ahead with the store they are building on the Leathe homestead. The Johnsons claim that it is intended only as a temporary building, to give place to a brick block by and by.

— The Tuesday evening Boston *Globe* contained an excellent likeness of Rev. Fr. James J. Keegan, the new pastor of St. Charles church, and an interesting sketch of his ministerial life. It is said that St. Charles parish are well pleased with Bishop Williams's appointment and are disposed to welcome Fr. Keegan with open arms.

— Mr. Dennis Walsh, who died in this city last Sunday morning, aged 65 years, did honorable and loyal service during the Civil War on the warships Mohican and Iuka in defense of his adopted country. He came to Woburn to live 36 years ago and since the War has worked as a tanner. He left a wife and two sons to mourn his death.

— Rev. Fr. J. J. Keegan of Randolph is the successor of Rev. Fr. John Quealey, recently deceased, at St. Charles church. He is a comparitively young man and is said to be one of the ablest Catholic priests in this part of the State. We hear too that his personal characteristics fit him admirably for his large Woburn parish.

— Hon. George F. Bean, Mrs. Bean and the children, are in New Hampshire for the balance of this month. They went to Nashua by rail and took the team Mr. Bean left there the day before and drove up to Warner, where our ex-Mayor passed his early days. It is good to get back to the old sod once in awhile, Mr. Bean thinks.

— Miss Kent, who died at Burlington last week, left in her will $1000 for Dr. George P. Bartlett and made him a residuary legatee of her estate. Besides being her family physician many years he has been a practical friend of hers and it was only natural that she should remember him generously in her will. We congratulate the Doctor on his good fortune.

— Mr. Edward E. Parker has been engaged by the proprietors of Hotel Sweetwater, the big public house recently built at Bedford, to remove the present heating and power machinery from it and put in an entirely different system to run the pumps and elevators and heat the structure. It is a large and important job, but Mr. Parker is good for it. He has men already at work there.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND **UPHOLSTERY.**

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— There was a thunder storm Wednesday afternoon which continued well into the evening, the rain, heavy at times, continuing to nearly the middle of Thursday forenoon. The present "wet moon" is doing justice to itself.

— A few friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Plumer, 53 Bow street, last Wednesday to congratulate Mrs. Plumer on reaching her 47th birthday and to hope for her "many returns of the same." There was no formal celebration of the event—just a little social party—that was all. Mrs. Plumer, who is a most excellent woman and devoted wife, has the best wishes of all who know her for many years of happy life.

— We suspect that Mr. Leonard Thompson finds his granddaughter, Miss Sybil Shaw, a helpmate as well as an agreeable companion in his wanderings and sojournings in foreign climes. She is self poised, keen sighted, and knows how to get on among strangers as few young ladies do. Bright, vivacious and sensible, we shall be surprised if Miss Sybil does not make her way to the hearts of many British maids and matrons of social distinction and find an abiding place there.

— It looks to a disinterested observer as though the wheel had not increased in popularity hereaway this year; that there is no more riding it now than a twelvemonth ago; possibly less. No doubt the machine has come to stay, but crazes have their rise, progress, and fall, and the bicycle craze shouldn't hope to escape the common fate of such things. Possibly hard times have affected the sales unfavorably; or it may be that everybody bought a wheel last year; or, lastly, the new may have worn off somewhat.

— While the public money of this city is being scattered right and left, new offices established, salaries raised, and waste universal, the Park Commissioners ought to make a grab and get some of it for the Woburn, the Baldwin, the Rumford, or by whatsoever name their Park is known, and fix it up into presentable shape. They ought also to build a tower on Rag Rock, now a Public Park, and polish off Horn Pond Mountain Park. Woburn's Park system cuts rather a sorry figure by the side of Boston's, or even Winchester's. Don't you think so, Gentlemen Commissioners?

— Mr. James M. Kimball has been appointed Gypsy Moth Inspector by the State Board of Agriculture and presumably will enter on his duties when he gets back from the Pacific coast. Some time ago he took a civil service examination and dropped the matter from his mind. Subsequent events show that he stood at the head. The appointment of Mr. Kimball to the responsible office of Inspector is a good one, for he is intelligent, faithful and a conscientious worker, indeed we have no better men for any position the duties of which he understands than he is. Although we are strongly ferninst the whole Gypsy Moth scheme our congratulations are hereby tendered to Mr. Kimball on his good fortune.

— Messrs. Ellis & Buswell have recently been awarded two contracts by the Boston & Maine Railroad Company for work on the Western Division of their system, one, for two abutments and a pier at Salmon Falls, N. H., the other to rebuild a culvert at Exeter, N. H. On last Monday evening this firm were awarded the contract by the Selectmen of Winchester to rebuild the town bridge over the railroad track running to the Horn Pond icehouses, the same to be completed early in September. There were 4 bidders for the job; W. H. Fuller of Lowell, $2490; L. F. Kitridge & Son, Lowell, $2051.-25; Ellis & Buswell, Woburn, $1985; Thomas Quigley, Winchester, $1973. The contract was given to Ellis & Buswell, as above stated.

— Mr. James W. Kimball returned last Monday with the Nason excursion party to the Pacific coast. He is very enthusiastic over his visit to California, Oregon, Washington and their principal cities and points of interest, and declares he would not have missed the trip for a big pot of money. He was interested in all he saw and heard. At Seattle and about there everybody was wild over the Klondike gold fields and great parties were starting for them; crops promised to yield abundantly and Western farmers were happy; a step towards better business and times was apparent everywhere; and the "Silver Craze" was as hot and general as ever. Mr. Kimball reported very favorably indeed on Mr. J. H. Nason as a "guide, counsellor and friend," a conductor without a peer, and just the right kind of a person to take parties on pleasure excursions.

— Summer is waning and already premonitions of the rapidly approaching autumn are observed. The coal problem is forging to the front and must be carefully considered. And tax paying time will get around pretty soon—long before anybody will want it.

— The most successful term of the Woburn Industrial School that has been held since its establisment, and the largest in point of number of pupils, will close on Monday, Aug. 16. Superintendent Willia S. Carter, to whom the prosperity of the School is largely due, cordially invites the people of this city, men and women, to visit the institution on the day of its closing (a week from next Monday) and inspect the work done by the pupils this term. It will be open for visitors at 9 o'clock in the morning, and afford a good opportunity to study the value of an Industrial School.

— Is it possible that Woburn is so far behind the times, or what is it that makes some of her municipal ideas and works so old fashioned and countryfied? Take for example the matter of street lights: Why is it that our city authorities still cling like Death to a defunct darkie to the worn out, played out, and antiquated, "Moon Schedule?" Every town and city in the country except Woburn that is up to date and has any sense of the proprieties, run lights every night and all night the year round, moon or no moon. Is it because all the money is laid out to produce doubtful results on the highways that our streets are suffered to remain totally lightless one-third of every month, and only a glimmer the balance of the time? It is extremely mortifying when strangers happen to come to us of an evening to be obliged to pilot them to the railroad station with lanterns. Such a necessity does not speak well for us. But that is Woburn's way not only as to street lights but to almost everything else.

— Mr. George W. Winslow has resigned the office of Superintendant of the North Woburn Street Railway and Mr. John Brackett of Wyoming Station has succeeded him. Mr. Winslow had been in charge of the road several years and was popular with the Company and public. He was a hard worker, prompt in the discharge of his duties, methodical in everything, and the present prosperous condition of the line is due largely to his devotion to its interest and faithful service. The relations between Supt. Winslow and the Company were and are of the most friendly character and they parted from each other with the kindest of feelings. People along the line will regret Supt. Winslow's leavetaking, not but that a good man has been given his place, for he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of everybody and his methods of running the road just suited the public. The fact is, he is a thorough-paced street railroad man, and his Company so regard him. Supt. Winslow, whose home is at 23 Winthrop st., Malden, went to Union, Maine, yesterday for a fortnight's visit with an aged sister there. We wish him prosperity and happiness wherever he may go.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, catarrh and malaria.

Such Cures as This Prove Merit.

"My little nephew was a plump and healthy baby until a year and a half old, then sores broke out behind his ears and spread rapidly over his head, hands and body. A physician said the trouble was scrofula humor in the blood. The child became one complete sore. We had to restrain his hands to keep him from scratching the sores. We were induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time he had more life. He improved rapidly, his skin became entirely clear of sores and he is now a healthy child." MRS. FLORENCE ANDREWS, Clearfield, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Special Values In Toilet Sets

Consisting of 10 pieces finely decorated Regular price in Boston $2.98.

My Price $1.98.

Excellent values in 10-cent Crockery and Glassware.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Rain prevented the Band Concert last Wednesday evening.

— Capt. John Gilcreast visited friends at Methuen yesterday.

— Our old and esteemed friend, Mr. Marshall Tidd of No. Woburn, has it in mind to take a summer outing by and by.

— Dr. Shepherd and Dr. Springer have abandoned their offices in Mechanics Building and removed to 396 Main street.

— Stephen Hathaway, George H. Ayer, and E. C. Poland attended a reunion of the First Heavy Artillery at Methuen yesterday.

— Mr. William E. Clarke, of Chicago, the eldest of the musical Clarke brothers, was the guest of his parents last Sunday at Clarigold Manse.

— The alarm from box 54, at 4 P. M., Wednesday, was for a fire in an unoccupied house, 179 Main st. It was put out by the extinguishers.

— Mr. Josiah Leathe adopts this method to notify the person who stole a pair of boy's tennis shoes from his store last Monday night that, if they were not the right number, he will exchange them with the thief for another pair and warrant a perfect fit.

— Water Registrar W. W. Wade and wife returned from a delightful visit to Capt. Bennett's at Stroudsburg, Pa., last Tuesday and brought with them the splendid colt which Capt. Bennett had made Mrs. Wade a present of. The Captain will visit here next week.

A Rehearsal.

By special invitation a small but appreciative party were privileged to listen to an instrumental concert from 2 to 6 o'clock last Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mr. Frank A. Winn, No. 6 Highland st., given by the Highland Orchestra, reinforced by an extra violin and cornet.

It was the final rehearsal of the Orchestra preparatory to participating in a concert given at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston on Tuesday evening, Aug. 3, for which they had been engaged some weeks previously, and was admirable.

The performers were Miss Dora A. Winn, piano; Miss Maud H. Littlefield, violin and piano; Miss Lotta A. Calnan, cornet; Mr. John Cole Andrews, clarinet; Mr. John Talty, violin; Mr. John J. Hern, trombone.

A fine programme was rendered by the accomplished musicians in the parlor of Mr. Winn's pleasant home while the audience were arranged in adjoining rooms to the best advantage for taking it all in.

The Highland Orchestra enjoy something more than a local reputation for good playing; they have not infrequently been employed to furnish music for Boston entertainments and gatherings and more than once have received hearty commendations for their excellent work. The invitation to play at the Conservatory of Music, where only the very best is demanded, last Tuesday, was highly complimentary to their musical merit as an organization.

The representative of the JOURNAL enjoyed the rehearsal very much indeed. To be sure he was unable to satisfy himself as to the relative merits of the two violinists, Miss Littlefield and Mr. Talty, but felt entirely certain that each was master of the bow. A piano and violin duet by them was about the neatest performance of the afternoon. Miss Calnan too, young and bright, and, like all the Calnan family, brimful of music, demonstrated her ability to meet the best of the professionals and hold her own. She is a remarkably fine cornetist. Miss Dora Winn is skilled in touching the keys of the piano, and contributed largely by her excellent playing to the eminent success of the rehearsal. Of course Mr. Andrews and Mr. Hern were leading spirits of the pleasant affair; they were in prime form, and it is doubtful if they ever acquitted themselves more to the satisfaction of a critical audience.

It was a delightful musical performance and everyone enjoyed, not excepting, we suspect, the musicians.

Mrs. Winn and Miss Carrie W. Thompson were the best of hostesses and took the kindest of care of the Orchestra's guests.

The JOURNAL thanks the Orchestra for their cordial invitation to be present at the rehearsal, and particularly to Miss Dora Winn for the hearty manner in which it was given.

The Boston *Globe* of Wednesday morning, in an extended notice of the concert above alluded to, which included the elaborate programme, had these complimentary things to say about the Highland Orchestra:

"The concert given consisted of a wide range of vocal and instrumental selections, rendered by members of the school with the assistance of the Highland Orchestra from the Woburn High School.

"The contributions of this Orchestra formed a very pleasing part of the entertainment, and were received with great interest as an exponent of the results of careful systematic public school music work in developing musical taste and skill which would otherwise lie dormant."

The Boston *Journal* said:

"One very interesting feature of the programme was the three numbers given by the Highland Orchestra, composed of pupils of the Woburn High School."

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,	10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,	18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c & 10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,	25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. & 70c
Lunch Tongue,	35c
Boned Turkey,	40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. & 40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,	50c
Frankfort Sausage,	30c
Vienna Sausage,	10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c & 30c
Good French Sardines,	18c
American Sardines,	5c. & 10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. & 18c
Lobster,	23c
Boned Herring,	10c
Clam Chowder,	20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass, was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

There was a meeting of this branch of the City Government last Saturday evening, July 31, at which Mayor Feeney presided.

Mayor Feeney exhibited evidence of backbone and regard for the city's exchequer by vetoing the appropriation for building the street from Kilby to Wyman street, and also for buying a fire extinguisher for the Almshouse. The former order was indefinitely postponed and the latter sent to the Finance Committee.

The Finance Committee reported a loan of $3,100 for Sewer in Chestnut and Johnson streets. After a lengthy discussion the order was adoped by a heavy majority.

The Finance Committee reported an order for an appropriation to pay Catherine Mooney for personal injuries. Adopted.

Ira Burnham was appointed Special Policeman without pay.

Adopted: The order to establish the salary of the Deputy Collector at $400.

An order calling for the names of owners of estates who had failed to connect with the sewers was adopted.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This Board held a special meeting last Monday evening.

Voted nonconcurrence in the Aldermanic order appropriating $3100 for sewer in Chestnut and Johnson streets. (Why don't the City Council compel building connections with sewer mains already laid?—REPORTER.)

Voted to concur in everything else the Aldermen did at the above reported meeting.

All new business referred to next regular meeting of the Board.

Real Estate.

The fine estate of the late M. M. Tidd is now offered for sale; the grounds are ample with a large frontage on Main street and Warren Ave. and are embelished with nearly every variety of shrub, flower and fruit, many of them are of a rare and costly variety. The house of 10 rooms is on a beautiful elevation and is in perfect repair, there is also a smaller house now rented. The land is valuable for sub-division owing to its near proximity to stations, schools and electrics. For all particulars address J. I. MUNROE, Box 392 Woburn.

Seasonable and Attractive Goods.

Ladies' Belts,
Ties, Collars and Cuffs,
Summer Corsets,
Shirt Waists,
and Wrappers.

— FOR SALE BY —

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

An Admiring Gaze

is the one which alights on one of our diamond rings. One look at the ring is enough to convince anyone that it came from our collection of fine jewelry.

Our stock of rings was never larger or better than at present. We invite your inspection.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

STOCK - - - -

All taken and we should like to thank our kind patrons for their patronage, and would state our books show an increase of double the summer trade we had last year. We have now made a general mark-down all along the line of our Summer Goods, and can show special bargains in Silk Waists, Lace, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Remember we are the leaders in fine Hosiery and Small Wares in Woburn. Remember the number, 379 Main street.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St. Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) that Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Articles of Association

— FOR THE —

Formation of a Street Railway Corporation.

WE, THE SUBSCRIBERS, hereby associate ourselves together with the intention of forming a Corporation for the purpose of constructing and operating a Street Railway for the conveyance of passengers, agreeably to the provisions of chapter one hundred and thirteen of the Public Statutes and all general laws in addition thereto or amendment thereof.

The name of the Corporation shall be THE LEXINGTON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

The proposed Railway is to commence at Reed Street, North Lexington, in the Town of Lexington and County of Middlesex, and to extend through Lexington to the terminus of the West End Railway at Arlington Heights, with branches from Lexington to the Fitchburg depot on Carter Street in the City of Waltham, and to Main Street in the City of Woburn, all in the County of Middlesex, its terminus.

Its length will be 15 miles, and its gauge four feet eight and one-half inches, as required by law.

The Capital Stock of said Company shall be one hundred and fifty thousand dollars ($150,000).

The seven following-named persons, being subscribers to these Articles, and a majority of them inhabitants of Lexington, Waltham, Woburn and Arlington, shall act as a Board of Directors, until others are chosen by the Corporation, viz:

LEONARD A. SAVILLE of Lexington, Mass.
ALFRED PIERCE of Lexington, Mass.
OTIS M. GOVE of Waltham, Mass.
WALTER H. PIERCE of Arlington, Mass.
CHARLES CUMMINGS of Woburn, Mass.
CHARLES E. DRESSER of Leominster, Mass.
ROBERT B. TABER of Cambridge, Mass.

And we hereby severally agree to take the number of shares in the capital stock of said Corporation set against our respective names.

WITNESS our hands, this 31st day of July, 1897.

Subscribers.	Residence.	P. O. Address.	No. of Shares.
Alfred Pierce,	Lexington.	Lexington	100
L. A. Saville,	"	"	60
Edw. T. Harrington,	"	East Lexington,	100
Geo. F. Mead,	"	Lexington,	125
Geo. W. Sampson,	"	"	5
Abbott S. Mitchell,	"	"	10
T. B. Monroe,	Brookline,	Boston,	25
E. I. Garfield,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Walter H. Pierce,	Arlington,	Arlington,	5
Charles Cummings,	Woburn,	Woburn,	5
W. A. Haskell,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Charles E. Dresser,	Leominster,	Leominster,	500
O. M. Gove,	Waltham,	Waltham,	160
D. C. Nickerson,	Leominster,	Leominster,	50
Robert B. Taber,	Cambridge,	Boston,	280
Charles W. Swan,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Patrick F. Dacey,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Warren Sherburne,	Lexington,	Lexington,	25
F. W. Coburn,	Lexington,	Lexington,	30

Published by order of the Board of Directors.

Items.

What the city has to pay for highway accidents this year and next would go a long way toward repairing the streets.

The N. W. St. R.R. Co., if they want to make a good hit should make the fares from Woburn to Medford 5 cents.

The churches in the city which have not already done so ought to show public spirit enough to have their sidewalks concreted.

The streets were lighted up Wednesday evening while it was raining, even thou' there was a new moon. "Wonder of Wonders."—H.

Anticipatory importations cost the Government more than thirty-two millions according to the Bureau of Statistics, and even this moderate estimate allows for an increase of ten per cent. in the months of March, April, May and June due to improved business conditions.

Elizabeth M. Smith.

Last Tuesday Miss ELIZABETH M. SMITH died at her home in this city aged nearly 89 years.

A year ago last April she had a severe fall since which time she had been helpless. She lived in the family of Edward Simonds for 40 years.

She was Superintendent of the infant department of the First Baptist Sunday School.

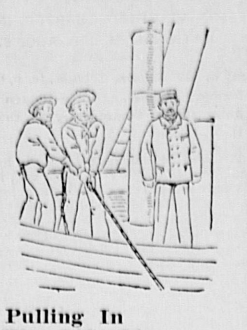
She had lived in Woburn nearly 80 years.

Card of Thanks.

We take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to all kind neighbors and friends for the kindly interest shown at the time of Helen's sickness and death.

MRS. NELLIE M. WADE,
MRS. HARRIET SAWTELLE,
MRS. F. G. KING.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.



Pulling In
The Life Line

may save some struggling mortal. A line of safe family remedies is the kind of help we are offering to the public at this season. Our

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL

should be in every household. 25c.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Joseph M. Gerrish.

The subject of this notice, Mr. JOSEPH M. GERRISH, died suddenly at his home, No. 29 Salem street, this city, at 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, August 2, 1897. He had been a great sufferer from asthma many years but it was heart disease coupled with the asmathic difficulty that caused his death. His relative, Mr. Fred H. Fifield, and Mrs. Gerrish, had been conversing with him only a few minutes before he passed away and as late as Saturday, July 31, he was walking on the streets and talking with friends.

Mr. Gerrish was born at Ashton, near Quincy, Illinois, in 1844, his mother being of Covington, Kentucky, but the home of his parents for many years was at Townsend, Mass. He married Mary A. Hutchings, sister of Doctor George H. Hutchings of this city, at Milford, N. H., in 1866, and subsequently moved to Woburn where the family resided, except during two brief intervals when they were in Vermont and at Haverhill, this State, 18 years.

For some years Mr. Gerrish was connected with a clothing house in Boston, which he left to embark in the same business here. Poor health compelled him to sell out after which he made two visits to Colorado with the hope of benefitting it, but without success. For some time he and his wife have resided at their home on Salem street where he died.

The deceased was a member of the first Woburn City Council representing Ward 3, and was influential on the Board. He was an active and devoted communicant of the Methodist Episcopal church of this city; belonged to the Woburn Encampment of Odd Fellows and North Star Lodge, I. O. O. F., at Townsend; and was a man and citizen highly esteemed for his intelligence and probity of character.

The funeral was held at Townsend on Wednesday and was conducted by the North Star Lodge of Odd Fellows and a delegation of Woburn Encampment. There were services at his late residence on Salem street before leaving for Townsend, conducted by Rev. T. Benton Smith, Assistant pastor of the Methodist church. The floral offerings at the grave were numerous and very beautiful.

The deceased left to mourn the death of a kind and loving husband and father a wife and one son, Rev. George M. Gerrish, pastor of the First Congregational church of Palmer, Mass., both of whom have the sympathy of the people in their bereavement.

Obituary.

Mrs. HANNAH BUTLER WRIGHT, widow of Jacob Wright, died suddenly Friday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. T. Benton Tidd.

Mrs. Wright was born in Greenfield, N. H. February 17, 1814. She was married to Mr. Jacob Wright of Woburn in 1841. Their union was blessed with four children, Mrs. Tidd being the one now living.

Mrs. Wright was a devoted wife and mother, and an exemplary Christian. She united with the First Congregational church, in 1841, while the Rev. Joseph Bennett was pastor, and for fifty-six years was interested in church work; a member of its charitable and social organizations, (and for many years a teacher in the Sabbath School.

Five sisters and one brother survive her: Mrs. William Jewett of Waverly; Mrs. Luther Cram of Lyndeboro, N. H.; Mrs. Abijah Thompson and Mrs. E. E. Thompson of Woburn; Mrs. R. R. Marshall of Nashua, N. H.; and Mr. Charles W. Hackett of St. Paul, Minn.

The funeral was held Monday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Tidd. Her respected and beloved pastor, Dr. March, in his fitting remarks, mentioned her quiet contented life, and in a few touching words told of her implicit trust and confidence in God. The floral tributes, which were abundant, testified in their silent, beautiful way, to the respect and esteem in which she was held by her friends and relatives. Appropriate hymns were rendered by a quartette.

The interment was at Woodbrook cemetery.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

Y. M. C. A.

Rev. Ralph Gillam, the evangelist who was in Woburn the fall of 1894, will conduct the Y. M. C. A. service next Sunday afternoon. Everybody is invited, and it is hoped a large audience will welcome the speaker.

There has been too much war talk over silly matters this summer, and the latest dispatches from Madrid contribute their part to some more. But this is not war's day. Arbitration reigns and large nations are not setting out to exterminate each other every time somebody claims a little rock like Palmyra.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—8th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30 A. M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching morning and evening by Rev. Robert G. Seymour, D. D., Missionary and Bible Secretary of American Baptist Publication Society. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.45.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 30, Hannah B. Wright, aged 83 years, 5 months, 13 days.

In this city, August 1, Dennis Walsh, aged 63 years.

In this city, August 2, Joseph M. Gerrish, aged 53 years, 10 months.

In this city, August 3, Elizabeth M. Smith, aged 88 years, 11 months, 21 days.

In this city, August 3, Henry Thompson, aged 89 years, 11 months, 27 days.

In Wakefield, August 4, Mrs. Damaris P. Hills, on her ninetieth birthday. Funeral services Saturday, August 7, at 20 Franklin street, Wakefield. Friends invited. No flowers.

North Woburn.

Miss F. H. Carter is spending her vacation at her home on Elm street.

Mr. Brackett, the new Supt. of the N. W. S. RR, is said to be a hustler.

Mrs. E. W. Poole and son Allan of Waterbury, Conn., are visiting in town.

Miss Grace Bond left on Monday for Onset Bay where she will visit for a month.

Mr. Fred Bowers of Dunstable came down on his wheel last Sunday and spent the day with his folks.

Miss Lizzie Melville who has been visiting with relatives in town leaves today for her home in Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Henry Thompson one of North Woburn's oldest and most respected citizens died last Tuesday night at his home on Elm street.

Miss Frances Harvey of White River Junction Vt., who has been visiting with Mrs. C. L. Babcock, left for her home on Monday.

Yesterday afternoon and evening the Zengodalris Girls were to have held their lawn party on the grounds of Mr. Jonathan Thompson of Elm street weather permitting and undoubtedly it was a very successful affair. We go to press too late to give any account of the proceedings but the girls undoubtedly did things up brown and made heaps of money out of it as they well deserved to.

If anyone walks down the sidewalk on the westerly end of Minot street they are apt to have their hat knocked off and their hair considerably ruffled up by the overhanging branches of an apple tree which has been in the habit of doing this for several months uninterrupted by the official axe and saw of the city forester. Nothing disturbs the serenity of a passerby, or causes more profanity, than an occurence of this kind and if the city would try and keep their sidewalks free from foliage, instead of trying to stop the boys from whistling in front of the Rumford House, this would be a more quiet and orderly village.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since, I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A Veteran Gone.

Last Tuesday evening Mr. HENRY THOMPSON, an elder brother of Abijah Thompson and Edward E. Thompson, died at his residence, No. 62 Elm street, North Woburn, in which he had lived more than half a century, aged within three days of 90 years, leaving a wife, one son, John A., and a large circle of relatives and friends to miss and mourn him.

According to a "Memorial of James Thompson and Descendants" compiled and published in 1888 by Rev. Leander Thompson, his brother, the deceased was the son of Deacon Charles Thompson; born at North Woburn on August 7, 1857. He was of the seventh generation from James Thompson of Charlestown, 1630-1642, and of Woburn, 1642-1682. On June 7, 1833 he married Caroline S. Chase, the fruits of which union were four children, three of which died in infancy, and only one, John A., survives. He lives with his mother at North Woburn.

The home of the deceased was always in the village where he died. His trade was that of a blacksmith which he carried on many years. Mr. Thompson was a man of sterling character, prominent when in his prime in public affairs, and respected by all who knew him.

The funeral was held on Thursday afternoon and largely attended. The interment was at Woodbrook cemetery.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

A Reliable Institution.

This can be truly said of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School of Boston, which, as our readers will notice by the advertisement in this week's issue, will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 7th.

This school is the largest and most successful of its class in the world, and needs no recommendation from us. It stands at the head of all schools of a similar character, and the value of its training is attested by hundreds of graduates who are occupying positions of trust in the leading counting-rooms of New England. It can be patronized with the most implicit confidence, that nothing that is possible to be done for its pupils will be left undone.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay.

In MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE for September will be reproduced a superb life-cast of the face of Henry Clay, made by John H. I. Browere in 1825, when Clay was forty-eight years old. It is probably the most real and vivid likeness of Clay in existence, and it had never been published. In the same number of MCCLURE'S will be reproduced the only portrait ever painted of Mrs. Henry Clay. It also has never been published. Notes by Mr. Charles Henry Hart will relate the history of the portraits and the circumstances under which they were produced.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

Burlington.

The new schoolhouse is getting on in firstrate shape. Capt. J. M. Ellis and his men did an excellent job at stonework for the foundation, and builder Fowle is doing swift and honest work on the superstructure. A well for the use of the schools has been dug, and very soon the house will be in applepie order.

Literary Notices.

The August MCCLURE'S is issued as a special Midsummer Fiction Number and it justifies its title in an eminent degree. A complete novelette by Rudyard Kipling, dealing with school life in England and army life in India, would alone, especially with its admirable illustrations, make the number distinguished. But there are four or five shorter stories by Conan Doyle, Robert Barr, John Kendrick Bangs, and others, each novel and enticing in interest, and most of them also attractively illustrated. The number is notable in its poetry. James Whitcomb Riley depicts the varying aspects of Our Queer Old World under the successive points of view between youth and age; Cy Warman, in "Will the Lights be White," gives tender utterance to the hopes of an old engineer; and Albert Bigelow Paine, with intention deeper than his words express, marks how the shadow of Omar's mosque once "crept across Gethsemane." Madame Blanc, gives a very lively and vivid sketch of the "Paris Gamin;" and in illustration of this, the French artist Boutet de Monvel has made a drawing of the *gamin* from life, which is the frontispiece of the number. Hamlin Garland supplies a very precise and detailed description of Lincoln's first meeting with Grant. The meeting occured, somewhat unexpectedly to Lincoln, in the course of a public reception at the White House, when Grant had gone on to Washington from Nashville to receive in person his commission as Lieutenant General. An illustrated article by H. J. W. Dam portrays and pictures in all its details the curious and dangerous life and work in the great dynamite factory at Ardeer, Scotland. THE S. S. MCCLURE CO., New York City.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the isle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Summer Excursions.

Mr. D. J. Flanders, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, is prolific this summer in devising ways and means to increase the business of the Company and at the same time provide comfort and pleasure for the public.

During July he put in many delightful excursion trips by special trains to popular resorts on the north New England Coast, and there will be a plenty more of them this month. Among other attractions Mr. Flanders has sent trains, "loaded to the gunwales," to York Beach, Old Orchard, Kennebunkport, and "all along shore," one of the good things about which has been the very low figures at which tickets have been sold. They are so cheap that almost any one is able to avail himself of the excursions and spend a day most delightfully at the seashore.

In the course of 3 or 4 weeks tourists and pleasure seekers will turn their faces towards the Mountains, and for these Passenger Agent Flanders will be ready with ample accommodations and cheap fares.

Must Look Sharp.

Our merchants get a great deal of good custom from Reading. The electrics bring it along. Now, if we could only have the gap from North Woburn to Wilmington filled!—WOBURN JOURNAL.

Our merchants must look sharp. The Woburn people know which side their bread is buttered on, and are advertising in the *Chronicle*.—*Reading Chonicle*.

Woburn merchants make no mistake when they advertise their wares in the Reading *Chronicle*. It is a firstclass advertising medium, and Reading is an important feeder to Woburn trade.

WINCHESTER.

Town Clerk Ayer is at home again.

Mr. Gilbert has had his stable at Sunnyside enlarged.

Mr. J. W. Smith has charge of the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

The Unitarian church will remain closed until September.

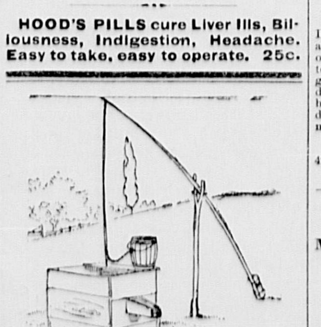
There is a favorable prospect of losing all the shade trees in town.

According to the list published by the *Star* last week Winchester has some heavy taxpayers.

The fellow who furnishes the *Star* with "Echoes" is a sorehead of the deepest dye. He can find more fault to the square inch than any man in town.

The killing of a man and the burning of a bridge are two black marks on the record of the striking miners. The public may sympathize with strikers, but it has not a grain of sympathy for men who kill to enforce a boycott.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Peter J. Foley and Mary J. Foley, his wife, in her own right, to John G. Maguire, dated September 6th, A. D., 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2303, Page 162, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, September 4th, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southerly corner of the premises on said Main street, and at land now or late of Lydia A. Nichols; from thence the line runs northerly by and with said Main street fifty (50) feet to land of L. A. Gould; thence turning the line runs westerly by land of said Gould about one hundred (100) feet to a corner at land of said Gould; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Gould about eighty (80) feet to land of said Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly by said Nichols land to said Main street and the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Mary J. Foley by Lydia J. Andrews et als., by deed dated September 6th, 1894, to be herewith recorded.

$100.00 will be required to be paid by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Mortgagee.
Woburn, August 3d, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas Maguire to Annette E. Ferguson, dated February 21st, 1884, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1657, Page 464, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public acution upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of August, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain lot of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at the junction of Grove street with Rag Rock Avenue; thence the line runs westerly by said avenue about one hundred feet to land of James Mulhern; thence northerly by said Mulhern's land about one hundred and sixty feet to land of Farrel Braden; thence easterly by said Braden's land about one hundred feet to said Grove street; thence southerly by said Grove street about one hundred and sixty feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to me by John Bacon and William A. Colegate, June 3, 1857, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 775, Page 488.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

ANNETTE E. FERGUSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Aug. 4, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Helene Kent, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament, and codicil, of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Maria Wyman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Horace Wyman, trustee under the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his trust under said will:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the seventh day of September, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of John Quealy, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Executor.
Address
420 Main Sts., Woburn, Mass.
Aug. 2, 1897.

First 3 Days.

Mrs. S. E. HOWE, Chiropodist,
No. 413 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
(Formerly Dr. Lang's Office.)

Gives public notice that she will be at her office as above during the

First 3 Days of the First 3 Weeks

of each month for business.
*** Public Patronage respectfully solicited.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

New Goods !
New Goods !

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew J. Simonson to Leonard Thompson, dated December 9th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2163, Page 547, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as a certain parcel of land, with the buildings, situated in said Woburn, near to and south from Kilby street, containing three thousand eight hundred and eighty square feet and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake at the northerly or northwesterly corner of the premises at land of John Winn and John W. Johnson, and on an easterly side line of a passageway laid out by the said Winn and Johnson twenty feet in width, leading from said Kilby street; from thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Winn and Johnson forty-nine and five-tenths feet to a stake at land of heirs of Luke Balfe; thence turning the line runs southerly on and by the said land of the Balfe heirs eighty and 2-100 feet to a stake at other land of said Winn and Johnson; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said other land of said Winn and Johnson forty-seven and five-tenths feet to said passage way to a stake; thence turning the line runs northerly by and with said passageway eighty feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way in and over said passageway from and to said Kilby street; said passageway being twenty feet in width throughout and its centre line being thus described, namely:—Beginning at a stake in the southwesterly line of Kilby street distant fifty and 18-100 feet from northwest corner of land of Luke Balfe heirs; thence said centre line of said passageway runs south 51° 06' west, fifty-two feet to an angle; and thence runs south, 40° 50' west, and one hundred and forty feet to a stake at land of said Winn and Johnson; being a portion of the premises described in deed to the said Winn and Johnson from Geo. E. Fuller and Dora T. Fuller, dated March 20, 1889, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1897, Page 559.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

LEONARD THOMPSON,
By Lewis W. Thompson, his Attorney.
Woburn, July 20, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Anders J. Simonson to Lewis W. Thompson, acknowledged April 27, A. D. 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2270, Page 458, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14th, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, and the engines, boilers and machinery and shafting contained therein, situated in said Woburn, containing about seven thousand three hundred and fifty (7,350) square feet being Lots numbered 116, 117 and 118 on Bird street shown on Plan A of land owned by the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by said Bird street one hundred and five (105) feet; easterly by Lot numbered 119 on said Plan seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots numbered 150, 151 and 152 on said Plan one hundred and five (105) feet; and westerly by Lot numbered 115 on said Plan seventy (70) feet.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

LEWIS W. THOMPSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, July 21st, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.
Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
*** Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat
When you can buy a
Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.
To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of CHARLES W. CARLISLE, 13 Scott st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.
Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building, Room 8.
Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.
French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.
House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 15,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.
Enquire on the premises.
A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.
No. 650 Main Street.
House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)
*** Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose
Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

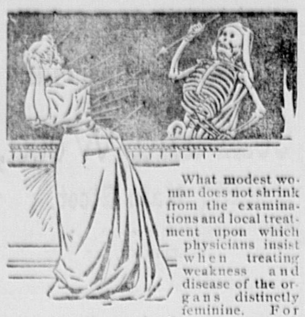
Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.
A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.



What modest woman does not shrink from the examinations and local treatment upon which physicians insist when treating weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine. For this reason thousands of women go on suffering untold torture rather than apply to a physician for help. It is safe to say that one-half of the women in America suffer thus in silence. It is all unnecessary.

The reproductive organs of women are directly acted upon by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures all disease and weakness of those delicate organs. It fits a woman for the highest duties of her sex, wifehood and motherhood. If taken during the expectant period in makes baby's coming easy and safe and insures the health of the child. The "Favorite Prescription" is the discovery of a regularly graduated physician, an eminent and skillful specialist in diseases of women. Dr. Pierce is, and has been for thirty years, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. His "Favorite Prescription" does away with all necessity for distasteful examinations or local treatment. It corrects distressing and painful displacements and irregularities, and cures where doctors fail.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser not only tells you how to get well when you are ill, but how to stay well when you are well. It contains 1,008 pages and over 300 illustrations. Over a million women have a copy. A new edition is just out. The reader may have a paper-covered copy absolutely FREE, by sending 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. If you prefer a fine French cloth binding, embossed, send 10 cents extra, 31 cents in all.

THE QUEEN OF CLUBS.

Clubs of three and clubs of a score,
Isms and ologies more and more,
Sappho and Psyche clubs galore;

Clubs of archæologic research,
Clubs to consider the school and church,
To cleanse from society every smirch;

Clubs of science and clubs of song,
For the righting and curing of every wrong
That to mankind can ever belong;

Sanitation is their despair,
Microbes, too, come in for a share;
Tenement crowds and pure fresh air;

Literature in every part,
Sculpture, history, knowledge, art,
Analysis of the home and heart;

Social and economic laws,
Crime and poverty clause on clause,
Man's degeneracy the cause.

I sit alone by my glowing grate.
I feel that the century waxeth late.
My wife is studying church and state.

Cyclopedias piled up still,
Of dictionaries I've had my fill,
Huxley and Darwin, Spencer and Mill.

I think of my grandmother's easy chair,
Her knitting in peace by the chimney there,
Her stories, and then of her tranquil air.

And I wonder sometimes, though I never say,
If all this worry and fuss can pay
That steals the calm of our lives away.

And I long sometimes with a pain that smarts
For some of my darling's forgotten arts,
For the joy and peace of my queen of hearts.

Of course I'm a century late, and then
They say we are jealous over again.
We're out of fashion, we stupid men.

I think, but I say it under my breath,
That I fear my wife will be clubbed to death.
—E. P. Seabury in New York Sun.

A DWARF'S BROTHER.

Miss Stanley was a pink and white English girl, very tall and shapely. The Mexican girls, who ordered out their carriages if they had a block to go, used to look upon her with amazement as she tramped down their steep streets with a fine, swinging, heel and toe gait.

She was picking her way one day among the venders in the plaza, stopping once in awhile to give some whining beggar or tattered monstrosity a centavo when she felt her skirt pulled. Looking, she saw a tiny hand held out, and a childish voice piped the usual formula for alms. The little creature was no taller than a child of 4. But the face! It was old and withered. The eyes were sunken and so old! Miss Stanley pulled back the rebozo. The hair was gray.

"A dwarf!" she thought, with a little feeling of repulsion. "How old are you?"

"Fifty-four," piped up the wee thing. Then, true to her sex: "The priest will tell you 58, but I am not. I am only 54." She said her name was Rosita.

Rosita, it appeared, did nearly anything for a living, begging preferably, although that is a somewhat overcrowded profession in Mexico. Sometimes she sold chickens or vegetables on a commission. She had another source of income, being pensioner on the bounty of a young man, a centavo a week, but she confessed sadly he made her jump for the coin, and if he held his arm out straight she might jump in vain; she could not reach it.

"The brute!" said Miss Stanley. Rosita did not know the meaning, but she looked up, pleased. That was good. The English lady was taking an interest in her, for the expletive sounded profane, and profanity from a feminine source indicated strong emotion, which she construed favorably.

The poor in Mexico are always hungry, and Miss Stanley, knowing this failing, took Rosita to a little one room restaurant. The menu was confined strictly to Mexican dishes.

Miss Stanley noticed that Rosita put half her dinner to one side, wrapping the carne and frijoles in tortillas. When she came to a dulce of some tropic fruit boiled in a sirup of cane sugar, her little wrinkled eyes looked wistful.

"How can I take some to my little brother?" she asked.

Miss Stanley asked another question, "Is this food you have put away for your brother?"

"Yes," answered Rosita in her squeaky voice. "I take all the care of him. We are alone, and I work for him. He is locked in the room now. See?" And she held up the massive key peculiar to Mexican doors.

"Why is he locked in?" asked Miss Stanley as she directed the mozo to put the dinner in a couple of ollas for Rosita to take to her brother.

"He has combats with the children in the street, and I am afraid some one will get hurt," she answered.

Miss Stanley watched her trot away, laden with the dinner for her brother. So little and so old, unlike many dwarfs, not bulky, indeed pitifully thin. It was not until she reached her home that Miss Stanley remembered she had not asked how old the "little brother" was.

She often met Rosita after that, sometimes in the jardin, where the roses nodded overhead, and violets bloomed underfoot, and the band played softly and sweetly, as Mexican bands do. Rosita would dart from the circling stream of pelado into the inner circle, where the quality walked under the trees or sat on the iron benches. Miss Stanley could seldom resist the little, dirty, badly worked square of drawn work held out by the tiny hand.

Sometimes in the plaza, where the venders called their various fruits and vegetables with long drawn, wailing cries, Miss Stanley would suddenly hear at her elbow the shrill squeak of Rosita as she praised the virtues of an attenuated hen. "Muy gordo, nina—take it—weigh it in your hand. It is heavy beyond belief," she would insist, holding up the unattractive bundle of feathers to the "child."

Constance Stanley had no father or mother, and, living with a brother who was endeavoring to effect the drainage of "the richest silver mine in the world," she wandered unchecked through the crowded, narrow streets of the old town, with a young criada her only safeguard.

She had often longed to explore a dark street that plunged downward from the paved and civilized one. It was damp and murky, a staircase of stone, with crumbling adobe walls two and three stories high. Across the street's narrow width fluttered strings of washing. The women, with their red petticoats and blue rebozos, made bright blots of color. The men loafed about, lean and ragged. It reminded her of Naples. The doorways swarmed with babies and dogs, poverty marching always side by side with those innocents.

Down she went. The street made an abrupt turn. At the corner she was startled by seeing, protruding from a hole cut in a squalid doorway, several long, black fingers. They were withdrawn, and she saw as she passed the door two bloodshot eyes peering out like beasts' eyes.

"Nina, ninita, the good mother of God sent you, and see what gain will be yours!" Turning, Miss Stanley beheld Rosita at her heel. She had a plate to sell—a coarse, ironstone china plate, chipped and cracked. There was a look of intense anxiety on her old face, and her wee hands shook as she drew her treasure forth from under her rebozo. The plate was impossible, and Constance, breaking that fact very gently to the little dwarf, was astonished to see the tears gather and fall over her shriveled cheeks.

"For two days, senorita, I have not dared unlock that door." And she nodded toward the mean portal where the eyes had shone and the fingers protruded restlessly. "'Little brother' has nothing to eat, except the few tortillas the poor around here could give, and many of these go hungry from the sun's coming up until the sun's going down."

Constance sent her servant and Rosita to the plaza for some cooked food, and while she waited she talked in the doorways with Pepita and Lola and Juana. They told her how Rosita worked and starved for her brother.

"How old is he?" asked Constance.

"Quien sabe?" they said.

"Is he a child or is he big enough to work for her?" she asked impatiently.

"Ah, he is grandote, but also he is loco, un maniatico. See; that is Jose now who glares from the hole in the door."

Miss Stanley listened to them with that rapt attention we all give to tales of the mad. He dug deep holes in the earth floor, burrowing like an animal. Sometimes he escaped in that way, and then there was fear in the narrow street, and the police after a bloody fight would drag him shrieking back to the one poor room Rosita called home. She had always put food through the door to him before venturing to open it.

Once for a long time he had not menaced the peace of the street. That was when he killed the sereno. A policeman had teased him as he peered from the hole in the door, much as people tease a hyena snarling in a cage. The mad have memories, for Jose, one night when the moon was big, crept softly about the dark room and, finding the key Rosita's small cunning had hidden, opened the door, crept again softly up the street to an adobe doorway where was sleeping a sereno, his head on his knees. The police have a day and a night shift, but one cannot expect a madman to know everything. So it was an innocent man who had his neck wrung as the cook does a chicken's. They could only guess what then happened. There were only the pulsing stars looking silently down and the great, calm moon. However, it was evident he must have dragged and worried and teased that poor piece of clay for God knows how far or long.

They found him asleep by the dead sereno, and, although too polite in the "Land of the Noonday Sun" to manacle or chain, they took the precaution to tie with stout maguey rope Jose's slumbering bulk before six of the largest policemen would venture to carry him to the carcel. People of Jose's kind are treated with deference in Mexico. So after some time the man was sent back for the dwarf to feed and care for, and Rosita's face took on more wrinkles each day.

By the time Rosita returned with the food Constance, who understood Spanish very well, had heard much of the "little brother."

She declined to look through the peephole at him ravening over his dinner like a wild beast. Followed by Rosita's wordy gratitude, she climbed to the top of the street and there met Mr. Dysart.

Mr. Dysart had but lately risen from the following letter:

DEAR MOLLIE—Tell father I am looking after the mining business in great shape. Mexico is rather jolly. I went to the governor's ball last night. Only one English girl there, Miss Stanley; awful pretty girl. I knew her brother, Dick Stanley, at Trinity. Won a cup at the three mile. He's a pretty good sort. Tell Bob if he can get that liver colored bitch of Oglethorpe for eight guineas to buy her. Look out for Tobin's foot. Don't let the old duffer from the Clancarty stables fool with it. Tell all the "old folk" that Master Tony sent them love and wishin them a good pratie crop. Love to dad and yourself. TONY.

After Tony Dysart had evolved this characteristic missive from his insides he went out for a swallow of fresh air and to relieve himself of the strain of composition by a long walk.

Constance was very lovely at the dance, in a faint green brocade, with a quantity of creamy old lace. Some crimson poppies were twisted round her ivory shoulders. One or two more of the flaming flowers shone from her pale gold hair. Mr. Dysart completely lost his head over her. As he had a lot of possessions in Ireland, among them a rich father and an ancient and honorable ancestry, he could afford to do so.

He was thinking of her as she had looked the night before when suddenly she appeared, with her servant, coming up from a street dark and deep, like a well, for already it was getting dusk.

On the strength of being at college with her brother, he began with true manly irascibility to take her to task for her imprudence, but Miss Constance tightened up her soft, haughty mouth and, giving him the rear curve of a tweed shoulder to study, led him a chase home.

The house the brother and sister occupied had been Senor Lopez's, but was presented to Dick, together with a mine worth millions, several black eyed girls and what other trifling property Don Felipe owned. However, Dick continued to pay the rent regularly and gazed on the girls from afar. The hanging lamp was lighted in the zaguan, and when the mozo unchained the great double doors a flood of melody and fragrance rushed out to greet them from the birds and flowers in the dim patio. Dick, in a smoking jacket, lounged out from the sala to insist that Tony, old boy, should take tea with them, which he did.

That was the first difference between the brother and sister. Dick adored Tony, and every night they pumped out the mine or rode to hounds over the sala floor. But Constance detested him and, contrary to her usual reticence, said so. She tramped around the disreputable and filthy streets twice as much as before, for she knew it annoyed him. Sometimes she would see him following, and she resented his espionage.

"Why don't you like Tony?" Dick would ask. "You know my theory, Connie, that a sporty man like Dysart makes the best husband."

"Oh, Dick! Who is talking about husbands? I think that a man who is utterly doggy and horsy and takes Browning to be an authority on pinkeye or glanders is a very poor companion. To quote your 'dear Tony,' 'we don't trot in the same class.'"

Dick gave a contemptuous snort. This was one day at luncheon, and Constance, instead of the good cry she pined for, took a walk. She had not seen Rosita for some time, and she turned her steps toward what Mr. Dysart called "those cutthroat dens."

She had never seen the street so deserted. All were taking a siesta, even the dogs. As she reached the sharp corner she heard a thin little shriek full of appeal. She recognized Rosita's voice and ran with her criada at her side into the low open doorway she had before so shudderingly avoided.

There, snapping his teeth and rolling his bloodshot eyes, was Rosita's "little brother" tied with strong ropes to an iron pin in the wall, but his arms were free, and he stood naked to the waist, a giant in size. He had secured the key and had almost pulled the staple from the wall, but Rosita was clinging to his arm and calling for help. To and fro he swung her as a wolf might a rabbit.

He had the key in his black, cruel hands, and he brought it down on her upturned face. Then again, as Constance rushed forward with a scream, the key fell with a crunch on the little old gray head.

At that moment the pin gave way, for adobe walls are not strong. Constance turned with her hands thrown out wildly. Over Rosita's body the madman tripped with a crash to the earth floor. Just as he fell he caught Constance's gown in his grasp. She fell with him and, falling, knew the room had filled with a clattering crowd, and that Tony Dysart, smooth shaven and blond, loomed above all.

Constance, with the help of her criada, got out in the street, where she listened with beating heart to the cries, curses and scuffling going on inside.

There was one dominating, awful groan, then a sinister silence.

A moment of sickening uncertainty for that unemotional young English woman, and Tony Dysart, panting, his clothes torn and blood stains on his face and hands, came out.

He walked firmly enough to give Constance a helping arm up the stairs.

He said Rosita was dead, and he thought the "little brother" would die also, for while he was struggling with him a policeman had crept up and struck him over the head with a heavy iron bar.

"Here we are at the Casa Stanley," she said as they stopped before the carved doors. "Come in. Dick will want to see you. He can thank you better than I."

"No one can thank me like you," Tony replied. "And I must go to the hotel. This arm of mine pains a little. No, not broken," he answered, trying to smile, "but 'little brother' wrenched it a trifle."

Constance, however, would not accept his easy assurance that it was all right. "You must come in. Dick will want you."

"Do you want me, though?" She did not answer that, but as she let the knocker fall turned with tears in her eyes.

"Will you come, Tony?"

"I will come," he insisted, "if you want me."

The big doors swung open.

"I want you," she said slowly.

And the doors clanged behind them.—Edith Wagner in San Francisco Argonaut.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

THE HEAT PLAGUE OF AUGUST, 1896.

Mrs. Pinkham's Explanation of the Unusual Number of Deaths and Prostrations Among Women.

The great heat plague of August, 1896, was not without its lesson. One could not fail to notice in the long lists of the dead throughout this country, that so many of the victims were women in their thirties, and women between forty-five and fifty.

The women who succumbed to the protracted heat were women whose energies were exhausted by sufferings peculiar to their sex; women who, taking no thought of themselves, or who, attaching no importance to first symptoms, allowed their female system to become run down.

Constipation, capricious appetite, restlessness, forebodings of evil, vertigo, languor, and weakness, especially in the morning, an itching sensation which suddenly attacks one at night, or whenever the blood becomes overheated, are all warnings. Don't wait too long to build up your strength, that is now a positive necessity! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has specific curative powers. You cannot do better than to commence a course of this grand medicine. By the neglect of first symptoms you will see by the following letter what terrible suffering came to Mrs. Craig, and how she was cured:

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhœa and thought I was going into consumption. I would get so faint I thought I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."—MRS. SALLIE CRAIG, Baker's Landing, Pa.

Are There Greeks In Greece?

I am unable for one to accept the theory that the modern Greeks are in any real sense either the true representatives of the ancient Greek race or the repository of its traditions. There are more true Greeks in Constantinople itself than in the whole of King George's realm; almost as many in Smyrna. The people bear traces everywhere—not to enter into the disputed question of the Semitic origin of the Greeks of old—of the supremacy of the Turks for 400 years of modern history. The Albanian element is also diffused far and wide. And if there be, as there unquestionably is, left in Athens a remnant of the Greek spirit, it is shown less in arts—or in arms—than in the unrest and the desire for "some new thing" which St. Paul, in common with the best minds of ancient Greece, satirized and deplored. "They spend their time in nothing else," said the apostle of the gentiles, "than discussing or inventing the news of the day."

They live in a perpetual fever of what a British tar the day of my arrival called "jaw." "Murder most foul" flashes from their eyes as they dispute the simplest proposition. Gestures of physical intimidation accompany such a statement as that the Greek fleet is more powerful if smaller, than that of the Turks. Shrieks and half a dozen talking together emphasize such a question of fact as that there is a vessel going that night from the Piræus to Volo. Not one in 1,000 can form the slightest idea of what the elder Pliny meant when he said, "Ipsa silentia adoremus." That is left for the western suddenly plunged into their midst.—Fortnightly Review.

The Origin of "Dixie."

There have been many accounts as to the origin of "Dixie." The one most commonly accepted is that it grew note by note of its own volition, and that Emmett simply put on paper something that already existed.

The truth is that Emmett had the single line "I wish I was in Dixie" to start with. Now, oddly enough, "Dixie" or "Dixie land" originally referred to an estate on Manhattan Island, owned by a man of the name of Dixy early in the last century. Dixy was an extensive slave holder until the spread of the anti slavery sentiment in the north and the constantly increasing risk that attended the ownership of this kind of property forced him either to sell or remove his slaves south, and from these slaves or their descendants came the expression "Dixie land," signifying their attachment for their old home and master.

The phrase passed into the current speech of the people, gradually losing all local reference.

But a chance allusion by John Randolph to Mason and Dixon's line, in a speech delivered by him in 1820, revived the memory of that now famous survey, and in some way "Dixie"—doubtless from its similarity to Dixon—was given a place in the south, for when Emmett first heard the expression as a young man it was from the lips of circus men, who when caught by a spell of unseasonable weather in the north were wont to wish they were in "Dixie land."—Recreation.

Exit George.

The time was approaching midnight. The old gentleman was listening from a coign of vantage at the head of the stairs. He had been there in his stocking feet for as long as 32 minutes.

The young man was lingering at the front door with the old gent's daughter. As a lingerer he was a success and he was aided and abetted by the girl. This, also, the old gent knew, as well as several other interesting things. That's why he became tired of listening at the head of the stairs. At last he heard a shuffling of feet.

"It's so hard to say 'good night,' darling," the young man said to the girl, who believed every word he uttered, as they always do before matrimony gets in its baleful work.

"Don't say it, George!" sang out the old man. "Wait about five minutes and say 'good morning.'"

It was then the impediment in George's speech was removed, and, with at least 4 1-2 minutes to spare, the girl closed the front door and George trotted along home.—Strand Magazine.

Diamond Hardness of Steel.

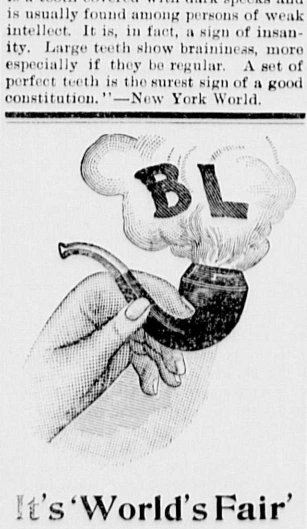
It appears that after some five years' search the metallurgical department of the Sheffield Technical school has solved a peculiar problem to students—namely, why a piece of redhot tool steel becomes flint hard when suddenly quenched in water. The result of the researches in question showed, almost beyond a doubt, that the well nigh diamond hardness of quenched steel is due to the presence of a remarkable subcarbide of iron, and that the action of tempering is due to the fact that far below red heat this compound decomposes and dilutes the mass with soft iron—the permanent magnetism of steel depending on the amount present of this compound. It was formerly supposed to be a satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon that the shock drove the molecules of the steel into closer contact, and hence the hardness—a theory invalidated by the fact that, as disclosed, the volume of the hardened steel was greater than that of the unhardened material.

What Your Teeth Can Tell.

"It is possible," said a well known dentist, "for a medical man to tell more of the disposition and constitution of a person by the teeth than by any other part of the body.

"The first thing that an army doctor does when a man is brought up for enlistment is to look at his teeth. If they show any signs of decay, it is evident that the man's constitution is delicate, and his services as a soldier are immediately declined. Men with irregular teeth—teeth uneven and imperfect—are declined by medical men where there are arduous duties to perform. It is said to be a sign of bodily weakness.

"Another peculiarity noticeable in many persons is a spotted tooth. This is a tooth covered with dark specks and is usually found among persons of weak intellect. It is, in fact, a sign of insanity. Large teeth show braininess, more especially if they be regular. A set of perfect teeth is the surest sign of a good constitution."—New York World.



It's 'World's Fair' that suits most smokers — the best cut plug sold—it's made from choicest leaf, like all

B-L

TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 8.

Text of the Lesson, I Thess. iv, 9, to v, 2. Memory Verses, 16-18—Golden Text, John xiv, 3—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

9. "But as touching brotherly love, ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another." The epistle is addressed to the church of the Thessalonians in God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, those who, having heard the gospel, received the word and turned from their idols unto God, to serve the living and true God and to wait for His Son from heaven, even Jesus who delivered them from the wrath to come (chapter i, 1, 5, 6, 9, 10). He exhorts them to walk worthy of God, who has called them to His kingdom and glory, and to seek in all things to please God and not man (chapters ii, 4; iv, 1).

10. "And indeed ye do it toward all the brethren which are in all Macedonia. But we beseech you, brethren, that ye increase more and more." There is always room for increase in love and in all the fruit of the Spirit, for we can never manifest the fruit as fully as Christ did, and yet He is our only example. He is ever seeking much more fruit, for no branch is bearing all that it might.

11. "And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands as we commanded you." In a later epistle he said that if any would not work neither should they eat (II Thess. iii, 10). The word here translated "study" (philotimeomai) is used only three times. The other two places are Rom. xv, 20; II Cor. v, 9. The late Dr. A. J. Gordon loved to call attention to the truth that the word signifies "to be ambitious," or to use one's utmost endeavor to accomplish a thing, and that in these three passages we have a lawful threefold ambition for every believer—viz, to mind one's own business, be well pleasing to God, and preach the gospel where Christ has not yet been named.

12. "That ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing." We are to provide things honest in the sight of all men (Rom. xii, 17), but we should take special pains to be in every sense upright before unbelievers. They will not read the Bible, but they will and do read people, and they ought to be able to read something of the Bible in the life of every Christian. One has said that a Christian ought to be a large print, clear type Bible that any one can read easily. Such upright people cannot lack any good (Ps. lxxxiv, 11).

13. "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope." While teaching them how to live on the earth as Christians the fact was ever before them that some were passing away. Death was doing his cruel work. And what about those who die in the Lord? While Rev. xiv, 13, has special reference to those who in the days of the manifestation of satan's greatest power will rather die than deny Christ, yet it is always true, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." There is the gain, and the very far better (Phil. i, 21, 23).

14. "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." To die is gain, and to be with Christ is far better. But that is not the whole of it, for after the resurrection of the righteous all the saints are coming back with Him when He comes to judge the nations, save Israel and begin His reign on earth.

15. "For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep." The R. V. says in the last clause of this verse, "Shall in nowise precede them that are fallen asleep." Rotherham says that we shall "in nowise get before" them which are fallen asleep. It would seem that the Christians thought that their friends who had died had lost somewhat by not being allowed to remain until the Lord should come, but the assertion here is very emphatic that those who are alive on the earth when Christ shall come shall have no advantage over those who have died in Christ, and who have been some time absent from the body and present with the Lord.

16. "For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel and with the trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first." As at the first coming of Christ, in humiliation to suffer and die and rise from the dead, there were many events covering many years, at least 33, so at His second coming to reign there will be many events covering many years. The coming with Him of verse 14 and chapter iii, 13, and Rev. xix, 11-16, is the last stage of His second coming and must be preceded by the events of verses 16, 17. He cannot bring us with Him until He gets us all with Him.

17. "Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord." I like to fancy this as actually occurring, and often say to my many congregations, "Let us now imagine it taking place." The Lord Himself, not an angel, nor the Holy Spirit, but this same Jesus (Acts i, 11), shall leave the right hand of the Father and descend to the air. Like a mighty magnet He will attract to Himself all the members of His body. The dead in Christ shall rise. They who have been with Him absent from the body shall reinhabit their bodies risen from the grave and made like unto His glorious body.

18. "Wherefore comfort one another with these words." I think there is no other verse just like this in the Bible. In Isa. xl, 1, 2, the prophet is told to comfort Jerusalem and Israel, and it is in connection with the coming of the Lord. In II Cor. i, 3, 4, the God of all comfort comforts us that we may comfort others with our comfort, whatever it is. But here are the very words with which we are to comfort those who are bereaved. We are not to say, like David, I shall go to them, but they cannot come to me. On the contrary, we are to think of the possibility of their being with us in their resurrection bodies any moment, and we instantly changed and caught away with them to meet and be forever with the Lord (v, 1, 2). "But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you, for yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night." He now passes to another topic, or rather another phase of our Lord's second coming. We do not know of any event that must necessarily intervene between the present moment and the taking away of the church. But before the coming of Christ with His saints there must set in more fully the great apostasy, and be manifested the man of sin referred to in II Thess. ii, 1-4.

How It Came to Be Victoria.

The primate had been told by the prince that he liked good historical English names that every one could understand. What better name, he thought, than Queen Elizabeth's. He mildly suggested "Elizabeth?" "On no account," said the prince regent. "'Charlotte,' after your royal mother and the child's royal aunt." "Certainly not." The Duchess of Kent relieved her feelings by a flood of tears. The Princess Mary kissed her, and the baby cried. This spurred the mild archbishop. "What name is it your royal highness' pleasure to command?" "What's her mother's name?" "Victoria," answered the Duke of Kent. But his intervention was met by an irate look from the regent. The Duke of York, seeing that the christening must be hastened forward if it was to be got through with at all, took on himself to say "Alexandrina Victoria." And so the queen missed being known in history as Georgiana, a fitting name for the last of the Georgian dynasty, but less suitable for a glorious reign of 60 years than Victoria.—Contemporary Review.

PASSING OF THE DRUM.

It Will Soon Disappear In Connection With Army Life.

Lieutenant Con Marrast Perkins of the United States Marine corps writes an article entitled "The Last of the Drums" for St. Nicholas. Lieutenant Perkins says:

I think few know that of all the time honored equipments of war which these days of military progress have left us the drum is the oldest; but, like the sword and the bayonet, the drum is fast disappearing. Its companion, the fife, hallowed by traditions of valor even in our own history, from Lexington to Gettysburg, is already gone, and another decade will still forever the inspiriting martial music of the drum.

What boy has not felt his pulses thrill and his heart swell with patriotic pride and martial ardor while gazing upon the well known picture of the Revolution, the "Minutemen of 1876" forsaking the plowshare and flying to take down the old flintlock at the tocsin of war—the throbbing of the drum and the shrill screaming of the fife, sounded by two scarred veterans, bareheaded, white haired and in their shirt sleeves, marching through fields and along the roads, calling the patriots to arms?

Every New England schoolboy has read the story of Abigail and Elizabeth, the sisters of Newburyport who during the Revolution repelled alone an attack of the British by beating furiously an old drum and blowing a fife. The British troops, who were about to land, hurried back to their ships, thinking a whole army lay in ambush to repulse them.

Thus did a fife and drum drive off the enemy and save a town from pillage and ruin.

The military drum is supposed to have been introduced in Europe by the Moors and Saracens during the middle ages and was quickly adopted by armies. The drum of today differs little, and in appearance only, from the earliest form. It consists, as every boy knows, of two pieces of parchment or batter heads stretched over the ends of a hollow cylinder, and is struck with sticks. For ages this instrument has been known among savage tribes and barbaric nations, who use its weird music to accompany their religious rites, as well as for war purposes.

The tomtom of the Sioux Indian is a good example of a primitive drum.

In civilized warfare the drum has ever been connected with deeds of martial valor, and its voice is dear to the heart of the soldier who has followed its pulsing into the deadly fire of battle, or even in reviews and military parades, when rank upon rank sweep up a street keeping perfect alignment and step to the drum's inspiring beat.

It has found a place in history through the daring bravery of more than one beardless boy who has sounded at the critical moment the pas de charge or "rally" just in time to turn the tide of battle.

Johnny Clem, the "drummer boy of Shiloh," who beat the rally without orders when his regiment had broken, panic stricken, and thus helped to save the day, was made an officer for his heroism and is now a major in the United States army.

In fable, song and story the drum has ever kept pace with the most valiant deeds of men. Rudyard Kipling's pathetic little story of "The Drums of the Fore and Aft," two courageous drummer boys who at the cost of their own lives led the charge and saved the honor of their regiment when routed by the Afghans, tells of a deed such as is to be found in history as well as in fiction. More than once has the drum claimed a place in the front rank of storming battalions and led desperate charges in the van of a victorious army.

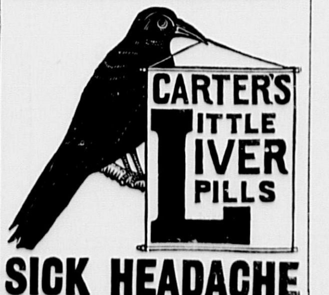
What wonder, then, that we look sorrowfully into the future, when battling will no longer be inspired by the "war drum's throb," for we know that the advance of military science, with all its death dealing machine guns, magazine rifles and its smokeless powder, will surely sound the knell of the drum.

The True Use of Tranquillity.

"Tranquillity is a good thing in its way," said Mr. Staybolt, "but it should be sparingly indulged or it is likely to turn one into a sluggard. At best it is but the sauce of life. The food upon which men grow is action."—New York Sun.

Both.

"Several times during the delivery of his oration he paused and took a drink of water. He was very dry." "You mean he was very thirsty." "Yes, was thirsty too."—Chicago Tribune.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

PublicLibrary 1Jan97 Bd 516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1897. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 36.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.55, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9 15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, August 26, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

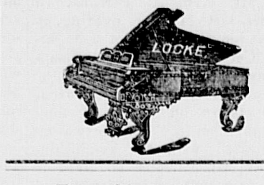
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

"STAND BY."

The swing of the sea, and the billows' long beat
Fill this tale that floats up from the down east fog,
Where a rude hearse was rattled along the old street,
With no mourner in sight, not so much as a dog,
Till a silver gray sailor, blown in from the wave,
Came nigh to the coffin where tumbled the dead,
Tacked in close behind and tied up at the grave
Of the stranger, and bowed there with uncovered head,
Took a hitch in his trousers, heaved a deep sigh,
And said, "I thought some one should just 'stand by.'"

There's the moan of the blast, the rain on the beach,
Curlews' cry, and salt spray, in this man's gentle deed.
Did the wail of his weanlings, who wait for him, teach
This sun browned old saint such a heavenly creed,
Or did some wild sorrow his own life had felt
Scud o'er his sad soul, as the pauper went past,
Till his heart breaking loss made his sympathy melt
For this poor, friendless mortal, forsaken at last?
Did a sob sag his breast, or a tear wet his eye?
I know not, and care not, but mates, he "stood by."

He "stood by" all alone on that wide village road,
He "stood by" in the bonds of the great brotherhood,
He "stood by" in the grand old Samaritan code
That 'tis fine to be friendly, 'tis good to do good.
Heaven bless him and bear him with favoring gales
To his far away home. Should the wild tempest smite,
When waves take his deck and wind take his sails,
Surely one will walk near, in the watch of the night,
Who will say to our hero, Fear not, it is I.
I know thee of old and have come to "stand by."

—Rev. Robert McIntyre in Chicago Times-Herald.

CECILY.

"It's the fault of there being such a large family, dear; that is all."

"And a very bad fault too."

"Dick! Don't you like the family?"

"Not as I like you, child, and not enough to like them to monopolize you and take up all your time and thoughts and interests so that I, whom you are going to marry, can hardly get so much as a word or look from you."

"Who is with you now, Dick?"

"Yes, for three minutes at the garden gate, because if I come inside you will be surrounded by the whole lot of them next moment, and for anything we may want to say to one another we might as well be at opposite poles. You mayn't mind it, Cecily—you don't seem to do so, at any rate—but, upon my soul, it's hard lines on a man who loves you."

It is an evening in April. The land is all aflush with the pink blossoms of the almond and the white blossoms of the pear.

He is very handsome always, rather angry just now, my lover, but I know that the anger comes from love, and so I think more of the first fact than the second, as I look up smilingly into the brave blue eyes, bright with a passionate gleam, and mark how well the broad, square cut shoulders and shapely head stand out against the golden glory of that evening sky.

"And, pray, sir, do you expect me to be always at your beck and call?" I ask. "I'm sure you get your fair share of attention."

"Do I," he says gravely, "when I wait a whole week for the chance of one walk with you, and when the promised day comes, you coolly send me word that you've got something else to do and are too busy even to see me? I might have claimed your promise to marry me two summers ago and again last autumn, when I was offered the making of that new Canadian line. I refused it only because I knew you wouldn't leave home so soon after your mother's death, and I could not bear to go away without you, but now there is this other job of the same sort in Perthshire, and they say I can have it for the asking. The works are to begin in July, and if we are married in June—dear Cecily, my own darling love, do say that we shall be, do give me what I ask! Think how long I have waited for you already and how badly I want you and come to me! Cecily, dearest, if you love me, say you will. Say it now."

"In June!" I repeat, my eyes wide with dismay and drawing myself still farther back. "Dick, you promised not to be in a hurry."

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

"I never promised anything of the sort, but if I had done so I should have kept my promise over and over again. Cecily, will you ever find a lover who has waited as long as I have done already? And yet you talk of my waiting on for another year still. If you loved me in the least, you would be as tired of these delays as I am, but you don't, and I see it only too plainly. You don't even know what love is. You"—

"Hullabalo, hullabalo! Cecily, Cis, where are you?" shouts a boy's voice from the laburnum bushes behind.

"Don't be silly, Dick. Let me go. Please let me go," I stammer out hurriedly, but I have no need to repeat the request. At the first sound of my rough tongued little brother's voice Dick has dropped my hands and stepped back.

"Let you go? Oh, certainly," he says, with a strange, bitter accent in his voice, "for good, if you like. I expect it will come to that some day. Goodby!" And off he goes, striding over the dewy grass and under the milk white blossoms of the thorn trees, without another word or look.

It is too bad. Of course the children don't really mean to hurt me, but it is too bad, and the worst of it is that I dare not show my vexation.

Poor Dick's spurt of temper is forgotten, and tea proceeds without further allusion to him. I cannot bear Dick to be angry with me—Dick, who for all his quick, fiery nature is gentle as a woman in general with those he loves, and who has been so tender and true to me all these years that at times his very generosity makes one forget that those who give much have a right to expect much in return.

A long engagement is a very trying thing, not that it diminishes the mutual love of those most concerned, but that it is apt to lessen the outward expression of it and bring about unintentional slights and apparent coolnesses, and it is trying, too, from the fact that the longer it lasts the less consideration or sympathy it seems to elicit from those even most nearly allied to the lovers and who, when the first eclat of the affair is over, are apt to regard its lengthened existence with something of impatience, not to say contempt. Dick and I have been engaged an immense while, four years before mother died, and he was ready and waiting for me when she was first taken ill, nearly a year before that.

I don't see him often. He is a civil engineer and too busy to pay frequent visits to our quiet village, but during this one his patience has been tried more than usual.

Is there ever a gayer, gladder time in all the year or a gayer, gladder morning than this when I rise and look across the frothing snow of pear blossoms and meadows paved with golden buttercups to the red roof of the village inn, half hidden in elm trees, beneath which Dick lodges? Perhaps he may be striding across those meadows now to pay us an early visit and bring me a bunch of violets. He has done so once or twice, but father doesn't like visitors at breakfast, and I'm afraid Dick has found it out. At any rate he does not come today, and so I go down to breakfast, give the orders for dinner and am just going to assist my little sister through her laborious efforts at wading up the scale on the piano when the maid brings me a letter which she says has just come from the inn, and I see it is from Dick.

How thankful I have been since then that I left Maude and went away to read it by myself, for even the first words seem to daze and dazzle me! It begins, "My dear Cecily," and then I sit and read and reread the rest over and over again, how long I never knew, with eyes that see, yet see not, and a heart which beats, yet refuses to comprehend. Dick is gone, and this is what he tells me.

When he went back to the inn, he found a letter awaiting him from the contractors for that Canadian railroad of which he had told me before. It was a liberal offer, and he was still very hot and angry. On the spur of the moment he sat down and accepted it, and then, in the act of sealing the letter, repented him of what he had done. Perhaps he remembered how long we had loved one another and what bitter pain parting would be. At any rate, he put the letter in his pocket and came up to the vicarage to tell me again that if I would marry him in June he would still accept the smaller appointment in lieu of this, or if that were really impossible would arrange to come back from Canada in the autumn, make me his wife and take me back with him.

Well, you guess what he found? A whole family laughing and making game of him, mocking at the pain which had driven him away, the love which had brought him back, my laugh—heaven help me, mine—the loudest in the party, my hand aiding in the jest which was amusing a set of thoughtless boys. "And so," he wrote, "I went away, and I write this now to bid you goodby. My eyes have been opened at last, and I see only too plainly that the years which have only intensified my love for you have withered yours at the root, that my visits have been a weariness, my fidelity a jest. Perhaps some day I may live to be thankful that I have learned this lesson even so late, but I cannot do so yet, nor can I bring myself to the useless pain of meeting you again. I go back to my old lodging at once and sail for Canada this week. Would to heaven you had told me the truth which sends me from you before, but I do not blame you for not doing so. You were always gentle at heart, and I believe you could not bear to hurt me to my face." And then he bade God bless me and signed himself, "Yours ever faithfully, Richard Meredith."

I cut the meat and serve the pudding that day at dinner, and, though I cannot say one word, there must be something in my face which frightens the boys, for they stare at me with wondering eyes and are strangely good and quiet. I never break down once or rise until the meal is quite ended, and then at last I escape, and as I write to Dick the tears which have been frozen till now break forth like rain and blot the words as fast as they are penned.

For of course I answer him. I have read—in novels—of girls who, when they have hurt or angered their lovers, are too proud to write or say one word for pardon, but I am not like that. I love him too dearly, ill as I may have proved it and stupid and shy as I have been of showing my affection by outward signs. I am too sure of his love for me to let any false shame or misunderstanding rest between us, and so I write and just tell him the whole truth about that luckless scene, tell him how dear he is to me and beg him humbly and with tears to forgive and love me still, not to give up his journey (if he has accepted the post I know that cannot be), but at least to come to me before he goes and say goodby and to take my promise that at whatever time he wants me I will be ready to be his wife, whether he can come back for me or I have to go out to him. Other women have done that much for men who love them, and why not I for Dick, who has waited for me longer than many lovers already and signs himself mine "faithfully" still?

So my letter is finished at last, and I walk across the fields myself (I will not trust it to any other hand) to put it in the post.

And I do wait, wait patiently indeed, but with a daily lessening hope, a daily failing heart, for Dick does not come, nor is there any answer to my poor, tear blotted letter. Suns rise and suns set. Dick has left me. His love, tried perhaps before to stretching, snapped before the forced merriment of that foolish laugh, and because he had not the heart to say so he has held his peace and gone—gone for good.

It is spring again now, the second spring since my lover left me. Twice already have the fields been red with poppies and the deep woods brown with falling leaves. Twice have we dressed the church with ivy and holly and hung big bushes of mistletoe in the vicarage hall.

I have come up to London to buy summer dresses for my sisters and on other domestic business, but these duties have been achieved, and now, before I go home again, I am bound on an errand which, though I would not dare own it to any one (for indeed I know it to be both vain and foolish), has been pressing on my heart ever since I left home with a yearning persistence to which, even though it be unmaidenly, I cannot choose but yield.

It is to visit Dick's lodgings, where he always lived when he was in London, and the address of which I have known by heart this many a year.

I go there and make my little excuse about wanting to see the rooms for a friend—I hope it is not very wrong to say so—and even manage to get out his name as the person who once recommended them to me. That proves an "open sesame," however, for Mrs. Brown beams with smiles on the instant and begs me to walk up stairs, "which fortunately the rooms are vacant, and just as they was when Mr. Meredith was there hisself, for times and again he'd said to me, 'Now, Mrs. Brown, don't you go doing nothing to these rooms, for comforbler couldn't be, and if ever I returns to London it's back to them I shall come and nowhere else.' And, by the way, ma'am, if so be you're a friend of that dear gentleman's, perhaps you can give me his address. There's a letter been lying 'ere for him this ever so long. It come about six months after he left, inclosed in a note to 'the owner of the 'ouse,' saying as whoever posted it had dropped it into a gap between the postbox and the inside of the wall, and there it had stuck, no one finding it till a few days before."

I am standing there in Dick's own room, the room where he sat and worked and wrote many and many a letter to me in the happy days of old, the last room perhaps in which he ever ate a meal or rested before he sailed away from me and England together, and yet I cannot look at it. I cannot think of it. A haze has come before my eyes and a numbness over my brain, for there on the table before me lies my letter, the very letter, blotted with tears and soiled and crumpled with age, which I posted with my own hand two years ago and which (ah, I see it all now—how could I think him so hard, so unforgiving, I who ought to have known his nature better?) he never received at all.

I must be very weak or the shock is [illegible] room I sit quietly down and faint away.

It is only for a minute, however. The sunbeams which were shining on a pot of yellow crocuses in the window have not moved a hair's breadth, and faintly on the clear cool air I can still hear the bells from some distant church which were calling the people to a saint's day service when I came in.

There is a step at the door, but though I know it is Mrs. Brown I cannot look up or raise my head from the hard deal table where it is bowed. All my long self restraint, all my painful, pitiful efforts at womanly reticence and bravery, have broken down at last in a burst of childish grief, and the tears so long held back break forth in a blinding rain, and my face is hidden in my hands. So it happens that some one coming in sees me before I see him or can so much as dry my eyes and utters an exclamation of surprise.

"I beg your pardon," he adds very quickly. "I only came in because my old landlady has been telling me something about a letter, and a lady"— And there he breaks off, for I have lifted my head, and as our eyes meet there is a cry.

"Cecily! Cecily! Is it you? Oh, my darling, my love, what good angel brought you here to give me the sight of you," and somehow, somehow, in one moment, all the pain and grief and weariness, all the bitter bravery of days when "the burden laid upon me seemed greater than I could bear" are gone, blotted out like breath from a glass, and there is nothing but joy and peace and rest, rest perfect and serene to mind and heart and body, for I am in my lover's arms, and my tired head is drawn down upon his breast, and I hear his voice—the dear, tender voice of old—murmuring prayers for forgiveness mingled with such words of love and fondness as I never thought would greet my ears again on this side of the grave.

The bells have ceased to chime. The yellow crocuses bend and shiver before the sharp, cold breeze, but we two stand in the April sunshine, and the light, which falls on Dick's bronzed head and kisses the crushed white hyacinths in my breast, is no brighter than that which brightens our two hearts on this the sweetest springtide of our lives.—All the Year Round.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. *You want the best.* It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. ***There are many Sarsaparillas—but only one Ayer's.*** It cures.

Henry Drummond's Humor.

A feature of Professor Drummond's character which has been missed by most who have given an estimate of the man was his humor. He had the "grand manner" and a stately gravity which kept outsiders from seeing the playful side of his nature. This also had its origin in the simplicity which was the keynote of all his character. He was fond of little practical jokes and could hoax his friends to perfection. Almost the last time I saw him was at a dinner to which we had been invited to meet a London celebrity who was to address a meeting after dinner. Drummond came over to me and whispered, "Do you want to go to this meeting?" I shook my head a little sadly, feeling that there was no help for it, and he said, with a touch of mischief in his eye, "We'll run." We took an opportunity when everybody was attending to the celebrity to slip out and went along to his house with the glee of two schoolboys playing truant. He enjoyed the escape hugely and looked upon it as a practical joke that we had got the celebrity's honey without his sting.

All his intimate friends could testify to his capacity for fun, and with children there was nobody else in the house worth considering when Henry Drummond was in it. He would lower the lights and tell ghost stories with a comical denouement that was irresistibly funny. He would gravely propound a problem and make you puzzle it out, only to find it was a hoax. At the very last, when he could hardly speak, he would try to keep up his friends' spirits by taking them in with some amusing conundrum. In the days of his power, after every visit to America and Australia he came home with delightful stories that went the rounds as Drummond's latest. This characteristic of humor was part of the instinctive joy of living which beamed in his very face. He had so many interests, artistic, scientific and social, and he lived in such a sweet atmosphere of faith, that life was to him very good.—Woman at Home.

Doctors In Russia.

Slovo of Kiev reports some curious instances of popular doctoring in south Russia. The rural dentist places his patient upon a little stool and examines him. If an upper tooth is to be pulled, he performs the operation with a simple pair of tongs like that used by cobblers, but if a lower tooth is to be extracted the operation is more complicated. The tooth is tied very skillfully with a violin string. The other end of the string is fastened to a hook in the ceiling. Then the stool is removed with a jerk from beneath the patient, who falls, his tooth remaining on the string, sometimes with the flesh around it.

Intermittent fever is cured either by live frogs or by fright. When the sickness breaks out, the patient is made to carry about him as many live frogs as can be put in his clothes. If that treatment does not help the patient, his fellow villagers try to frighten him. The most popular method of doing that is known by the name of likaniye. A crowd of men and women come into the house and raise a quarrel with the patient. They treat him to the loudest and most offensive terms of reproach. That naturally irritates him, and he answers in similar terms. The crowd takes offense at his rude expressions and resolves to lynch him. A rope is put around his neck, and he is dragged about until he is insensible on account of the fright.

Masses and Classes.

Teacher—How many divisions of mankind are there?

Bobby—My paw says it is divided into the people who earn a living without getting it and those who get a living without earning it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reserved.

George—I just saw you coming from the conservatory with Miss Goldie. Rather handsome girl, but too reserved for me.

Thomas—Yes. I've just reserved her for life.—Pearson's Weekly.

ROYAL

ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Literary Notices.

The Diamond Jubilee by R. H. E. Starr is the leading illustrated article in the August NATIONAL. Mr. Starr on commission from the NATIONAL was in London for the event and with pen and camera has written quite the best of the magazine articles on this great subject. The French Republic Not a Failure is a strong sketch by Mr. Henry Haynie, ex-Paris correspondent of the Boston *Herald*. The first illustrated article on the topic of theosophy appears in the August NATIONAL. Dr. Edward Everett Hale continues his reminiscences on certain aspects of our American life in the current issue. The table of contents includes also the tenth chapter of the popular religious serial Christ and His Time, by Dallas Lore Sharp. The remaining illustrated articles are Buddha's Tooth, by William Trant; The Beautiful Isle of Wight, by Mercia Abbott Keith, and The Seven Wonders of the New World, by Irvington Trudell. Tom Hall, Ellis Parker Butler and Winthrop Packard have several cleverly written little humorous sketches in the department Twixt Smiles and Tears. The fiction of the August number is as readable as ever. It is made up of several short stories, Without Benefit of Clergy, by Batesman Clark; An Old Coast Idyl, by Virginia Quitman McNealus; Pattie, by M. E. Henry-Ruffin; and The Death of Cæsar, by Ellis Parker Butler. The regular departments also appear Club Women and Their Work, and The Rambler in Literature. For sale at all news-stands. The W. W. Potter Co., 83 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

When your stomach begins to trouble you, it needs help. The help it needs, is to digest your food, and, until it gets it, you won't have any peace. Stomach trouble is very distressing, very obstinate, very dangerous. Many of the most dangerous diseases begin with simple indigestion. The reason is that indigestion (*not*-digestion, *not*-nourishment) *weakens* the system and allows disease germs to attack it. The antidote is Shaker Digestive Cordial, strengthening, nourishing, curative. It cures indigestion and renews strength and health. It does this by strengthening the stomach, by helping it to digest your food. It *nourishes* you. Shaker Digestive Cordial is made of pure herbs, plants and wine, is perfectly harmless and will certainly cure all genuine stomach trouble. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

"The case of the farmers has certainly been hard for several years past. It has been a principal cause of discontent and the fruitful mother of wild financial schemes. With that betterment which is now so surely approaching, the occupation of the demagogue and the Utopian dreamer will be gone."—New York World.

The sugar trust is not wholly happy. The Dingley law deprived it of the special advantages which it had enjoyed under the Wilson law, and now the farmers of the United States are preparing to raise beets for the sugar of the counry and refine it in the factories where the sugar is made.

The Treasury receipts during the first few months of the operations of the Dingley law will probably be light because of the enormous quantities of foreign goods which were brought into the country during the months in which the Democrats and Populists held the Dingley bill up in the Senate.

Eight Years Old Boy.

"When my boy was eight years old he began losing flesh and was in poor health. The medicines he took did not do him any good and we began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a week he began to improve and in a short time he was entirely well." MRS. C. H. MOSELEY, 149 South Elm St., Waterbury, Conn.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

The Trans-Mississippi Congress was an absolute failure from a business standpoint, and the men who organized it in the interests of the great Mississippi Valley are disgusted with the fact that the silver men took possession of and monopolized it for their own political purposes.

The first week under the new tariff bill law shows a marked improvement in business all over the country, not only in manufactures, but in business confidence and general activity. Reports from every direction show a general improvement.

"If the promise of the harvest fields is fulfilled, it will be hard for theorists to persuade a thriving people that they need monetary panaceas to keep them out of the poor-house."—New York World.

Wheat continues to advance in price notwithstanding the fact that silver continues to fall.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 13, 1897.

THE LEXINGTON STREET RAILWAY.

From the character of the men who originated and are promoting this enterprise it is perfectly safe to conclude that it is a bona fide undertaking and that the proposed line of street railway will be built and in running order at an early day. An advertisement in the business columns of the JOURNAL discloses their names. Robert B. Taber, Esq., President of the Lexington Gas Light Company, is Treasurer; and George W. Sampson of Lexington is Secretary; both men of wealth and influence. Indeed, the enterprise has a strong financial and moral backing among the leading men of Lexington, as it has elsewhere.

It is the plan of the Company to enter on the construction of the line just as soon as the necessary legal preliminaries are settled; to build it in a substantial manner and make a firstclass road in every particular; and to give the public as good electric service as any in the State. This is the Company's idea, and it will be honestly carried out.

Surveyors have been on the line this week to find and lay out the most feasible routes, and other steps will be taken as rapidly as the conditions will permit.

The undertaking is one in which the people of Woburn should be deeply interested, for the road will become an important feeder to our business. That the stock will be a safe investment we firmly believe.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Burlington—Notice.
Florence Porter—Piano.
W. H. Best—Auction Sale.
F. Gowan—Magnetic Healing.

— Irene Fish is at Turner, Me.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Lena M. Stevens is at Marlboro.

— Mary Goode is stopping at Marlboro.

— Harlow C. Seeley is at Edgartown.

— Willard K. Fowle is at York Beach.

— Mrs. Marion Seavey is at Jackson, N. H.

— Mr. Fred W. Prior went to Old Orchard last week.

— Miss Mabel Smith is at Whalon Lake, Leominster.

— Charles H. Stevens and wife are at Sandown, N. H.

— Lowaine M. Duncan went to Rockport last Friday.

— Mrs. E. C. Leathe is taking her vacation at Acton, Mass.

— Mr. E. Prior will join his family at Duxbury in a few days.

— Nellie Moore is at Portland, Maine, having a good time.

— Frank F. Dodge and family are at the Cliff, North Scituate.

— Marguerite Dorr is taking her outing on the Androscoggin.

— Lawyer Norris is one of the best horseback riders in this city.

— George E. Waters goes to Popham Beach and Orr's Island.

— Miss Annie and Miss Maud Harrison are at Old Orchard.

— Mrs. Dr. Peck and children are visiting relatives at Essex, Vt.

— Read what W. H. Cummings has to say in his change of ad.

— There has been any amount of good fishing weather this week.

— Walter Smith and Carlyle Duncan are vacating at Edgartown.

— Mrs. J. M. Linnell is having a lovely outing at Ashland, N. H.

— So far as weather is concerned this has been a curious summer.

— Mr. Alvah Buckman thinks Legg is the boss photographer in these parts.

— Mrs. Mary E. Safford is taking her vacation at Sydney on the Kennebec.

— Belcher's icecream is in great demand these hot days. He makes the best.

— Charles M. Howe and folks are stopping at Orr's Island on the Maine Coast.

— Last Saturday Lester Brown started on his bike for a spin through N. H.

— Mrs. B. H. Nichols went to Union, Me., last week. The son went with her.

— Miss Grace Bond is at Onset. She is a society belle and as bright as a dollar.

— Mr. B. T. H. Porter, the insurance agent, and Mrs. Porter are at Mt. Desert.

— Mr. and Mrs. John F. Towle of Boston visited friends in this city last Wednesday.

— Mrs. George H. Newhall, wife of ex-Ald. Newhall, is visiting at Georgetown.

— Arthur Ansart and Fred Pierce are passing a fine vacation in camp at Nuttings Pond.

— Supt. Gilcreast and Clerk Wyman are setting up lots of gas stoves these piping hot times.

— Mrs. McDonald of Bennett street has gone to the British Provinces for rest and recreation.

— Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore enjoyed a trip to picturesque Nantucket last Wednesday. The Misses Mary and Nellie Moore are stopping at Old Orchard Beach, Maine, this week.

— The Sunday School Class of Miss Carrie L. Morrill, was entertained at her home No. 5 Franklin street, Thursday, from two to six o'clock, assisted by Miss Mabel A. Smith of Beacon street.

— There has been a man going from door to door soliciting piano tuning. We warn our readers to beware of him as they say his work is very unsatisfactory and it is doubtful if he knows anything about tuning.—*

— Mrs. W. F. McFarland of Chester, Pa., is visiting friends here.

— Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Prior are touring in "that famous fabled country, Away Down East."

— Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Deans have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Ellis and Nellie this week.

— Winifred Larkin chooses to enjoy her vacation at Salisbury Beach, and a very good choice it is.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson of North Woburn are visiting and touring in New Brunswick.

— Mr. Francis A. Buckman and family have returned from a delightful outing at Wells Beach.

— Mrs. Emma Dow and her daughter E. Minnette are at Massabesic, near Manchester, N. H.

— Friends in this city are entertaining Mrs. W. W. McFarlane and daughter of Chester, Pa.

— Mr. John T. Trull, wife, children, and Mrs. Caroline Trull are well settled at North Scituate.

— Mr. John M. Wallace, proprietor of the *News*, and family have returned from Wells Beach.

— Lizzie Melville has returned to her home at Detroit, Mich.

— Martha Johnson accompanied Mrs. Plannett and Bertha Smith to Sanbornton, N. H., this week.

— Harry W. Wade runs a firstclass livery stable at 18 Walnut st. He keeps good horses and carriages.

— Mrs. Carrie E. Dow, Miss Josie Ellis, and Mrs. Briggs, sisters, are about to return from the seaside.

— Mr. Herbert B. Dow and family of Academy Hill are taking life comfortably at Rockport on Cape Ann.

— Harry E. Marion and Clarence H. Littlefield start today for Camp Wobegon, New Found Lake, N. H.

— Mrs. Clarence A. Pierce and Miss Ida Duren pass their vacation at Bridgton, Maine—a fine country resort.

— Lawyer Bond will take his in Northern Vermont later in the season when foxes get ripe and ready to pluck.

— Miss Carrie Turnbull, one of Woburn's best and most popular young women, is visiting at Canaan, N. H.

— George Pound, salesman at Mr. Willis J. Buckman's grocery store, is taking his outing at Mt. Vernon, N. H.

— Gertrude, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heartz, is at Bridgeton, Maine, her mother's early home.

— Mr. Edward Caldwell, the boss furniture dealer, is a widower. His wife and children are at Nerth Weymouth.

— The people of Wyman Green want a different kind of a fountain and have petitioned the authorities for a change.

— Mr. W. Scott Ward, Superintendant of the public schools of Athol, is visiting friends and acquaintances in this city.

— Capt. John Gilcreast, Superintendent of the Woburn Gas Light Company, visited friends at Methuen last week.

— It is reported that Mr. Charles W. Fifield has bought the former residence of Mr. Julius F. Ramsdell on Glenwood st.

— The Mayor has set no time for a hearing on the Officer Boutwell case. Nothing in the way of justice will be lost by waiting.

— Mrs. C. Walter Marion and family are having a charming time at Orr's Island, Maine, a resort for many Woburn people.

— Miss Irene Stevenson, bookkeeper in the office of Hart & Co's Express, will go to Brooklyn, N. Y., on August 21 to visit friends.

— The Woburn Brass Band gave another splendid musical entertainment on the Common last Wednesday evening to a big crowd.

— Mr. Joseph H. Buck and family are passing their vacation at Littlejohn's Island, Casco Bay, a few miles off Portland, Maine.

— The splendid condition of Pleasant street demonstrates the fact that this city needn't have poor highways unless it wants them.

— Mr. A. L. Holdridge, the hardware dealer, has the sale of the Rollins Window Lock, the very best thing of the kind ever invented.

— Mr. W. H. Slater says that if he should yield to Mr. Forrest Hooper's solicitation he would be on the road to Klondike within a week.

— Give particular attention to the advertisement of Mr. Willis J. Buckman in the JOURNAL. His is a popular and prosperous store.

— Mr. P. D. Richards of West Medford has been here this week looking after the interests of the Lexington Street Railway Company.

— Rev. Dr. March preached in the West Roxbury Congregational church last Sunday in exchange with Rev. Frank W. Merrick, its pastor.

— Miss May A. Evans is touring in New Brunswick. She accompanied Mrs. Ellis and her grandson to within hailing destance of St. Stevens.

— Rev. Ralph Gillam will speak in the vestry of the Congregational church Sunday evening, August 29, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor.

— There is to be a course of six firstclass stereopticon lectures here during the fall and winter. Full particulars are promised us for next issue.

— The Deputy Collector's business will be to look after the poll taxes and deal with the delinquents. Collector Maguire has the power to appoint him.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Read the notice of the Selectmen of Burlington in this paper. They are in dead earnest and the obnoxious establishment will have to "get up and git."

— Mr. John I. Munroe and Mrs. Munroe are at the Cliff, North Scituate, where quite a Woburn colony are peacefully reposing by the "sounding sea."

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The National Band's concert on the evening of August 5, by postponement, was right up to highwater mark. The programme and execution were fine.

— Mr. Harry F. Parker of Church ave. will please accept our thanks for valuable contributions to the Editorial Porringer this week in the shape of apples.

— The new electric road to Lexington ought to strike Cummingsville by good rights. It would secure considerable patronage from the people of that village.

— Many of our people speak highly of the pleasures of the Billerica ride over the Reading & Lowell Street Railroad. But then, all the routes are delightful.

— Miss Ella Gleason, daughter of Hon. Alexander Gleason of Washington, D. C., is a guest of Postmaster and Mrs. Hagerty at their pleasant home on Canal st.

— Mr. Alexander, who has done good work here among hard drinkers, has returned from his vacation to East Pond, Smithfield, Maine, and is again ready for business.

— Color Sergt. Horace N. Conn, and Paymaster Sergt. George R. Russell went into camp with the Heavy Artillery Regiment, M. V. M., at Fort Warren last Saturday.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— Major Whittle, the Evangelist, delivered a very able and highly interesting address on "Crime and Criminals" at the First Congregational church last Wednesday evening.

— George A. Blaisdell, ex-Supt. of the Electric works in this city, is doing a land office business in Boston and suburbs in the sale of electric motors. He is a No. 1 electrician.

— The clock on the Orthodox church seems to go or let it alone just as the fancy takes it. For a week past it has been "let it alone" the biggest part of the time.

— Miss Bertha Walker of Stoneham went with her grandmother, Mrs. James Walker of this city, to Lewiston, Maine, last Tuesday evening, to visit her uncle and aunt there.

— We wouldn't pretend to foretell what the fate of Y. M. C. A. would be were it not for the good work and earnest devotion of Treasurer Thomas Heartz and Mr. F. P. Brooks.

— If Mr. Barker of Burlington has his say about it, it won't be long before that pretty rural town and Woburn will be connected by an electric road. He has an eye to one, so we are told.

— Mrs. Mary E. Plannett and her niece, Miss Bertha Smith, have gone to their favorite summer resort at Sanbornton, N. H. They will be up there among the Granite Hills three weeks at least.

— When the leather business here starts up in September there will be a call for a good many of the present empty houses in the city. Good times for the leather manufacturers are sure to come soon.

— Miss Florence S. Porter and her brother Edwin K. Porter are spending the pleasantest kind of a vacation at Bayside, Greenland, N. H., where they went and enjoyed themselves greatly last year.

— Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Greenwood and Mr. and Mrs. Orman D. Greenwood will go to Portland next Tuesday and from there to Old Orchard on a pleasure trip and visit. They expect to be away several days.

— Mrs. Elizabeth V. Bridgham and Miss Lydia J. Valentine of Court st. have gone to New Gloucester, Maine, for a short visit. They have a brother living there with whom a considerable portion of their vacation will be spent.

— Mr. Leonard Thompson uses a writing desk which belonged to his grandmother, on the under side of the lid of which she kept her milk account with white chalk, the figures still remaining and as distinct as when made.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., now in England, accompanied by his granddaughter, Miss Sybil Shaw, will please accept our thanks for a copy of the Salisbury and Winchester (England) *Journal* containing a full account of the visit of a number of delegates to the Conference of Librarians in London to Salisbury, the banquet given, and the honors paid them by the Mayor, the Council, and other distinguished people.

The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

— It should be borne in mind that the Woburn Industrial School will close for the season next Monday, and that Principal Carter invites the public to visit and examine the work of the pupils. It will be open at 9 A. M. to visitors.

— The notorious Water Board bicycle which has been so long chained up in the Registrar's office, and which has given rise to so much unfavorable criticism, indulged in an outing last Sunday in company with parties unknown but suspicioned.

— The family of Mr. Z. W. Atwood, the well known merchant tailor in Dow Block, are at East Norway, Maine, or mebby it is East Denmark, after all. They like there very much, but if Z. W. could have his say about it he would go to Bucksport.

— Mrs. George W. West and Mrs. Emma Owen, daughters of Mrs. Mary Jennings, and Mrs. West's family, left here last Monday for a month's visit in Nova Scotia. Mr. West remains at home while the women and children are away having a good time.

— Mr. Luke W. Fowle will, it is said, demolish the market now occupied by Mr. Dickinson and put up a more modern one in its place. It will join the Johnson building now being finished off. Mr. Fowle, we understand, has applied for a permit to do this.

— Capt. William R. Bennett and wife of Stroudsburg, Pa., arrived in this city last Tuesday and are the guests of Capt. John P. Crane and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wade. They will remain East two or three weeks visiting friends here, at Andover, Lexington and other places.

— Mrs. Ellen T. Ellis of 131 Pleasant st. and her grandson, Master William Clewley, left here last Tuesday for St. Stephens, N. B., where her son-in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Clewley, are passing their vacation. Miss Evans accompanied Mrs. Ellis on the trip.

— Mr. Frederick A. Flint (G. R. Gage & Co.) is at his old summer stamping ground, Camden, Maine. He has spent his vacation at that charming seaside resort many years in succession and would be unhappy anywhere else. He will be away three or four weeks.

— Mr. John W. Francis, janitor of the Public Library, and Mrs. Francis will visit their son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Cotton at Beverly and spend a few days with them. After that they will take a run down to Kittery, Maine, which is Mr. Francis's native place.

— Miss Florence S. Porter of 92 Pleasant street will continue to give instruction on the piano this fall, as will be seen by her card in this paper. She is a complete mistress of the instrument, and a successful teacher. Her terms are reasonable, and she is worthy of public patronage.

— The largest and handsomest trout we ever laid eyes on is on exhibition at J. E. Fowle's shoe store corner of Main street and Montvale ave. It was lately caught by Mr. Edward H. Richards in Maine waters and mounted by Charles Fowle of Burlington, and attracts much attention.

— We are indebted to Representative A. S. Wood, and tender him our thanks for the same, for a copy of "The Fourth Annual Report of the Massachusetts Highway Commissioners" for the year 1896, issued on January 1, 1897. It contains a deal of interesting and valuable information.

— The feeling that the Charter Committee should make some sacrifices and consent to act as the nominating committee this fall for the side that want a clean city government, gains ground daily. It is hoped that they will come to see it in the light of duty and furnish the reform candidates to be voted for.

— Mrs. James Walker of Pleasant st. will spend a couple of weeks with her daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chadbourn at Lewiston, Maine. She expected to go down this week and probably has already taken her departure. We hope she will enjoy the journey and visit. She left here Tuesday.

— Mayor Feeney experienced a violent attack of chills and fever in Boston last Saturday and was taken home by his brother in a somewhat collapsed condition. While death seldom results from ague in that form it is mighty uncomfortable to have while it lasts. In due season the Mayor was on his taps again.

— Last Saturday Archie Ralston, Jr., one of Mr. Gordon Parker's clerks, left here for Montreal, Canada, his home, where he will remain a couple of weeks. His father, Mr. Archibald Ralston, very well known here, finished a visit with Mr. and Mrs. James Walker of 60 Pleasant street about a fortnight ago and returned to Canada.

— Mr. Thomas J. Feeney, School Committeeman, has built a fine double house on the knoll in the rear of his present residence. It is completed and ready for moving into. If rumors go for anything he will occupy one of the tenements himself, or himself and his. They are furnished with all modern improvements and will make handy and pleasant homes.

— Officers James E Boutwell was among the first to discover the man who was run over and killed by a train near North Woburn last Sunday evening. The engineer saw the man as soon as the rays of his headlight struck him and he was then lying across the rails, which settles the manner of his death beyond question. It also disproves the story that he fell from the train.

— When all have arrived the camp of the Wobegons in N. H. will contain: F. H. Sawyer, E. T. Brigham, G. W. Buchanan, W. W. Crosby, F. T. Hovey, O. M. Wade, Jr., H. E. Marion, Clarence E. Littlefield, Elliott F. Trull, Harry Brown, L. B. Buchanan, J. Chester Hanson, Arthur C. Wyer—as jolly a set of campers as can be scared up in a month of Sundays. The first division left here last Saturday; another will reach New Found Lake Aug. 14; and on Aug. 15 the rear guard will put in an appearance. Heretofore the boys have enjoyed their outings up there wonderfully well, and this year was expected to be a sort of red letter one.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU—the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction—a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Lawyer Curran informs us that Mr. Thomas C. Quinn, Editor and proprietor of the *Penny Magazine* of New York, who has been at death's door with rheumatic fever, is much better and will soon be around again. He is one of the brightest lads that ever left Woburn to seek his fortune and has made a success of it. He was a graduate of Mark Allen's *Advertiser* when that paper was in its prime.

— Miss Eva Danforth, who has been a highly valued employee at the Richardson Brothers laundry for the past 12 years, will go to New York State next week to make preparations for her marriage to a Boston gentleman about the first of September. Her intended will go to New York in a few days where the wedding ceremonies are to take place, after which a fortnight's bridal trip, and then real life in Boston.

— The National Band will give their next concert on the Common, Wednesday evening, August 18.

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. Maine Capitol.	Chase
2.	Overture. Lemiramide.	Rossini
3.	Cornet Solo. Rememberance of Liberati. G. W. Riley.	Casey
4.	Medley. Happy Minstrels.	Lange
5.	Idyll. Hunting Scene.	Bucalossi
6.	Piccolo Solo. The Warbler. J. W. O'Connor.	Cox
7.	Selection, Wang.	Morse
8.	Caprice. Zanzibar.	Gilder
9.	Medley. Songs of the Day.	Beyer
10.	Finale. Ma Honey Girl.	Davis

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— The Civil Service Board for the Woburn postoffice has been changed from three members, one clerk and two mail carriers, to one, a clerk; and candidates for examination must hereafter appear before the Boston Board instead of a home one. This, the authorities say, is done to lessen government expenses, but they don't seem to have taken into account that it increases the expenses of the applicants. But then, "the people be," etc.

— Miss Steila M. Haynes, daughter of Mr. A. V. Haynes, is one of the most accomplished elocutionists in Boston and vicinity. As a teacher she has met with marked success and her work has received the highest commendations from educated people. She has recently become Principal of the Metropolitan School of Oratory at Tremont Temple, Boston, which is a still wider field for the exercise of her rare talents, and which cannot but flourish under her management.

— Pumping Station Park is a gem, all owing to the artistic taste and skill of Engineer Pollard and good work of the other employees at the Station. The rockery and fountain are highly ornamental, especially the W W W (Woburn Water Works) formed by the sprays, and the lawn is smoothly shaven and velvetry. We should have thought that Engineer Pollard would have made the sprays form the letters D K. It is a prettry spot, and there ought to be more of them in the city.

— The 9.30 P. M. train from here north last Sunday struck a man who was walking on the track not far from the Baldwin place and was so severely injured that he died at St. John's Hospital in Lowell, where he was taken by the train men at 11.10 the same evening. There was nothing found on his person from which his name or residence could be learned. If people will persist on walking on railroads they must take the consequences. It is a wonder that more or not killed considering the number that take the risk.

— Nearly all owners of the fine new residences which have been erected in Woburn of late are to have their homes included in "Residential Woburn." Elmore A. Pierce will stop making contracts this week and any who wish to go in must speak quick. He expects to have the work completed by Sept. 1 or before. Mr. W. C. Van Vlack was in Woburn Thursday of last week on business with Mr. Pierce pertaining to the fine engravings which the Springfield Photo Engraving Co., of which he is manager, is making for "Residential Woburn."

— Supt. Crilley has had the reservoir thoroughly cleaned out this week and the water from it is now as sweet as a peach. City Engineer Hartshorn believes it will be impossible to maintain a high standard of purity of water in the reservoir until it is covered, or in its stead a standpipe is built. Many people endorse his views. But the condition of the reservoir has no influence on the water during the day for from early morning until 6 p. m. the water is pumped directly into the pipes, while during the night it is thrown into the reservoir. The first drawings in the morning are slightly impregnated with the impurities of the water on Horn Pond Mountain and taste of them; but it is only for a few minutes, for just as soon as the water is turned into the pipes the people get the best and purest in New England.

— Quite a party gathered at the residence of Mr. Alva A. Persons, 15 Bow street, last Monday evening, to witness the blossoming out of a Night-blooming Cereus and were not disappointed, as is often the case when the magnificent flower, like some children, refuse to "show off" when the fond parents want them to. The party were highly pleased with the exhibition. By the way, Mr. Persons has lived in the house now occupied by himself and wife 56 years, and both have passed their wedded existence, almost 50 years, there.

— Mr. Michael Joe Mathews, a graduate some years ago from the JOURNAL office and a likely young man, has been appointed Policeman, with the title of Watchman, in the Charlestown Navy Yard. He took an examination under the Civil Service Rules and won the position on merit. Having so won, the office is permanent and the occupant can be turned out only on charges sustained. His daily hours of service are 8, from 2 to 10 p. m., and the pay is good. Mr. Mathews reported for duty at 2 o'clock last Tuesday afternoon, and is now wearing the Navy blue and brass buttons of Uncle Sam's employees. We venture to say he will make a good officer. He is intelligent, of good habits, and always loyal to his employer. We heartily congratulate Michael Joe on his streak of good luck.

— During the summer residence of the President at Hotel Champlain, Bluff Point, he has requested Bandmaster E. G. Clarke to give a daily concert of military music by the band of the 21st U. S. infantry at noon on the lawn in front of the Executive apartments. This Regimental Band, which Prof. Clarke has brought to a high standard, is the one that attracted the most attention at the recent military tournament in New York City, and Secretary Alger has told Bandmaster Clarke that next to the Marine Band the organization is the finest in the service. Prof. Clarke is a native of Woburn, son of the ex-organist, and also has charge of the orchestral music at Hotel Champlain, where he has been Director of Music during the season for the past six years.

— Mr. Fred Gowing, whose residence is No. 6 Wyer's Court, advertises in the JOURNAL as a "Magnetic Healer," in the practice of which for some time past he has been very successful. The treatment, if administered by a competent person like Mr. Gowing, is particularly beneficial in nervous troubles, the method of giving it being somewhat different in the hands of different practitioners, but the principle, imparting animal magnetism to the nervous system, is the same. It is recognized by the medical profession as "regular" and valuable in certain diseases. Mr. Gowing has studied the science with competent teachers and is prepared to continue practice in this community. He is able to refer to many obstinate cases cured by him in Woburn and elsewhere.

Sales Talk

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public confidence and patronage to a greater extent than any other proprietary medicine. This is because it possesses greater medicinal merit and produces greater cures than any other. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that

Tells the Story.

All advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, like Hood's Sarsaparilla itself, are honest, We have never deceived the public, and this with its superlative medicinal merit, is why the people have abiding confidence in it, and buy Hood's Sarsaparilla almost to the exclusion of all others.

Customers Want Hood's.

"We order Hood's Sarsaparilla in large quantities and it is the only blood purifier which a druggist can buy in large quantities without risk. It is selling very rapidly and customers who buy it once are sure to call for Hood's the next time. We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla must possess true merit in order to retain its popularity. Its sales exceed all similar preparations and its praises are often heard." L. SOMMER & SON, Springfield, Illinois. Thousands of druggists say the same,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Special Values In Toilet Sets

Consisting of 10 pieces finely decorated Regular price in Boston $2.98.

My Price $1.98.

Excellent values in 10-cent Crockery and Glassware.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— The Y. P. S. N. of the Swedish Evangelical Luthern church will give a musical and literary entertainment in Mechanics Hall on Saturday evening, August 14. Tickets 25 cents. Ice cream and cake. Miss Edith A. Ramsdell will be the Reader.

— We had the pleasantest kind of a visit last Friday from Boatkeeper Samuel B. Wellock of the Boston pilot boat *Minerva* of which his father, Capt. Frank B. Wellock is principal owner and Captain. Born at the North End, salt water being an element almost as necessary to him as air, and Massachusetts Bay as familiar as the road home, Capt. Frank Wellock has held a Pilot's commission many years, and Mate Samuel will get his soon. Father and son have a nice pleasant home in East Boston, but the wife and mother is skipper there, as most of their time is spent "on the rolling deep" watching for or piloting ships up the Bay to the city wharfs, or down the Bay to the sea. Both father and son are sailor and know salt water from fresh blindfolded. We enjoyed the visit from Mr. Wellock very much indeed, and hope he will soon repeat it.

— Last Tuesday Mr. A. A. Persons handed us a copy of the *Woburn Gazette and Middlesex Advertiser* of date April 24, 1845, and Number 6 of Volume 1. William White was the publisher, and it was printed at the office in Knights Block, Main street, at $1 a year. It professed to be "Neutral in Politics and Religion," and devoted to nearly everything good. It was a 5-column 4-page sheet, and as bright as a dollar. In the "Communications" column was carried on a controversy between E. Trull and Joshua Converse which was more sharp and pungent than anything we see in the papers now days. They went for each other with sharp sticks. There were two trains a day each way between Woburn and Boston, and 4 each way between Boston and Lowell. The names of none of the advertisers in the *Gazette* are seen in the papers now published here. The copy is a real curiosity. Mr. Persons has preserved it all the 52 years since it came from the old Franklin handpress which drew so much sweat from the Editor's brow to work.

— An account appears in the last issue of the Boston *Courier* of the celebration of the 80th birthday of Mr. Moses Colman at his farm at Byfield which was attended by his family and friends to the number of over 50, on Tuesday, July 27. Moses Colman and his son Edmund C. Colman are proprietors of the National Horse and Carriage Mart on Portland street, Boston, and have been for the last 30 years. Edmund C. Colman is a resident of Woburn, proprietor of Woodside Farm, one of the finest places in this part of Middlesex county, and is one of our best and most highly esteemed citizens. The father, Moses, was raised in Newburyport, and has for 40 years and more been a prominent business man of the Hub. He was well known in connection with the old Newburyport stage line and with the first street railroads in Boston. The celebration was a notable occasion and very much enjoyed by all present. Mr. Moses Colman greeted the large party cordially, and was as young as the youngest of them. The firm of Moses Colman & Son are among the largest dealers in horses, harnesses and carriages in Boston, and bear the reputation of being honorable, upright men.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since, I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Obituary.

The subject of this notice, Mrs. MARY ANN PARKER, relict of the late James Parker, who will be remembered as a citizen of Woburn engaged in the leather business, died at Danvers, Mass., on August 9, 1897.

Her maiden name was Mary Ann Leathe, daughter of Elijah and Margaret Leathe, born in Woburn on March 9, 1823, and was consequently 74 years and 5 months old on the day of her death. On Oct. 18, 1846, she was united in marriage with James Parker, who died in 1872, since which, 25 years, the deceased had lived in widowhood.

Mrs. Parker was one of ten children of Elijah and Margarite Leathe, all of whom have passed away except Mrs. Margaret E. Trull of No. 22 Canal street, who was the youngest of the family. She left several relatives and a large number of friends, all of whom will miss and mourn her death. She was a good woman, kind to all, amiable and gentle of disposition, and commanded the love and esteem of all who knew her.

The funeral was held at the Unitarian church last Wednesday afternoon. The religious services were conducted by Rev. Dr. March in the absence of the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. The interment was at Woodbrook.

Card of Thanks.

We take this opportunity to thank those young men who rendered such valuable assistance on the day and evening of our Lawn Party; also to all others who in any way contributed to the success of the same.

THE ZENGODALRES GIRLS.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,		10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,		18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c &	10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,		25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. &	70c
Lunch Tongue,		35c
Boned Turkey,		40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. &	40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,		50c
Frankfort Sausage,		30c
Vienna Sausage,		10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c &	30c
Good French Sardines,		18c
American Sardines,	5c. &	10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. &	18c
Lobster,		23c
Boned Herring,		10c
Clam Chowder,		20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

An Old Timer.

Mr. Waterman Brown of this city, the venerable historian of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, which he aided in building, and in the employment of the owners of which and their successors he has been more than 60 years continuously, except from 1845 to 1848, when he served in the U. S. Navy, is the owner of the Bell carried by the "Stephenson," the first locomotive that ever ran on that road, and prizes it above rubies.

The "Stephenson" was built in England by the then famous house of Stevenson, for whom it was named, on an order from the Boston & Lowell Railroad Company, brought to Boston, and pulled the first train over first passenger railroad in America.

Some years subsequently, when this famous pioneer had become decrepid and useless and was dismantled and condemned to the junk shop its Bell, now the property of Mr. Brown, was placed for service on the locomotive "Vesta," its own having previously been destroyed when it ran off the tracks near Boutwell's Bridge in Woburn.

When the "Vesta" was taken to the Company's shops at East Cambridge to share the ignoble fate its predecessor, the "Stephenson," Mr. Brown sent a request to Superintendent Winslow for the Bell. Supt. Winslow made reply that he might have the whole engine if he wanted it, but Mr. Brown wanted only the Bell. He got it and has had it ever since.

The Bell is at present in the possession of Mr. Erskine Ames of this city subject to Mr. Brown's order, and Mr. Charles O. Ames, also of this city, has offered to fetch it to the headquarters of the owner at any time when requested so to do. Its resting place will probably soon be changed.

The Bell is a valuable relic from the earliest days of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, and is worthy of careful preservation.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the isle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

BOSTON JOURNAL LEADS.

It has remained for the *Boston Journal* to be the only Boston paper to retain as a permanent feature the superb illustrated supplement filled with photographic pictures, which it originated and has maintained for three years with so great success. The conspicuous excellence of the *Boston Sunday Journal's* illustrations has started many imitations in other papers, but no one has succeeded in getting the excellent effect obtained by the *Journal*, and has abandoned the rivalry in despair. Throughout the summer the *Journal's* illustrated supplements have been especially interesting. For example, one issue was entirely devoted to the beauties of Boston and its suburbs; another presented pictures and scenes of special interest to all connected with midsummer sports; a third showed some of the most attractive summer resorts of New England, and summer schools, wheelmen, horsemen and others all come in for their special numbers. Still more attractive novelties in this line are in preparation by the *Journal* for the coming season, so that it will continue its reputation as the finest illustrated and and the best Sunday newspaper in New England.

Seasonable and Attractive Goods.

Ladies' Belts,
Ties, Collars and Cuffs,
Summer Corsets,
Shirt Waists,
and Wrappers.

— FOR SALE BY —

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

An Admiring Gaze

is the one which alights on one of our diamond rings. One look at the ring is enough to convince anyone that it came from our collection of fine jewelry.

Our stock of rings was never larger or better than at present. We invite your inspection.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { **409 Main Street, Woburn.**
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

STOCK - - - -

All taken and we should like to thank our kind patrons for their patronage, and would state our books show an increase of double the summer trade we had last year. We have now made a general mark-down all along the line of our Summer Goods, and can show special bargains in Silk Waists, Lace, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Remember we are the leaders in fine Hosiery and Small Wares in Woburn. Remember the number, 379 Main street.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

Articles of Association

— FOR THE —

Formation of a Street Railway Corporation.

WE, THE SUBSCRIBERS, hereby associate ourselves together with the intention of forming a Corporation for the purpose of constructing and operating a Street Railway for the conveyance of passengers, agreeably to the provisions of chapter one hundred and thirteen of the Public Statutes and all general laws in addition thereto or amendment thereof.

The name of the Corporation shall be THE LEXINGTON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

The proposed Railway is to commence at Reed Street, North Lexington, in the Town of Lexington and County of Middlesex, and to extend through Lexington to the terminus of the West End Railway at Arlington Heights, with branches from Lexington to the Fitchburg depot on Carter Street in the City of Waltham, and to Main Street in the City of Woburn, all in the County of Middlesex, its terminus.

Its length will be 15 miles, and its gauge four feet eight and one-half inches, as required by law.

The Capital Stock of said Company shall be one hundred and fifty thousand dollars ($150,000).

The seven following-named persons, being subscribers to these Articles, and a majority of them inhabitants of Lexington, Waltham, Woburn and Arlington, shall act as a Board of Directors, until others are chosen by the Corporation, viz:

LEONARD A. SAVILLE of Lexington, Mass.
ALFRED PIERCE of Lexington, Mass.
OTIS M. GOVE of Waltham, Mass.
WALTER H. PIERCE of Arlington, Mass.
CHARLES CUMMINGS of Woburn, Mass.
CHARLES E. DRESSER of Leominster, Mass.
ROBERT B. TABER of Cambridge, Mass.

And we hereby severally agree to take the number of shares in the capital stock of said Corporation set against our respective names.

WITNESS our hands, this 31st day of July, 1897.

Subscribers.	Residence.	P. O. Address.	No. of Shares.
Alfred Pierce,	Lexington.	Lexington	100
L. A. Saville,	"	"	60
Edw. T. Harrington,	"	East Lexington,	100
Geo. F. Mead,	"	Lexington,	125
Geo. W. Sampson,	"	"	5
Abbott S. Mitchell,	"	"	10
T. B. Monroe,	Brookline,	Boston,	25
E. I. Garfield,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Walter H. Pierce,	Arlington,	Arlington,	5
Charles Cummings,	Woburn,	Woburn,	5
W. A. Haskell,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Charles E. Dresser,	Leominster,	Leominster,	500
O. M. Gove,	Waltham,	Waltham,	160
D. C. Nickerson,	Leominster,	Leominster,	50
Robert B. Taber,	Cambridge,	Boston,	280
Charles W. Swan,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Patrick F. Dacey,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Warren Sherburne,	Lexington,	Lexington,	25
F. W. Coburn,	Lexington,	Lexington,	30

Published by order of the Board of Directors.

A Delightful Party.

One of the most successful and agreeable social mid-summer gatherings that we have heard of in Woburn this season was the party given by Mr. Harry V. Dimick at the residence of his father, Mr. Albert B. Dimick, No. 47 Fowle street, last Monday evening, in honor of Miss Alice Melvin, a Western young lady who is visiting friends in this city.

It partook largely of the character of a Lawn Party, the fine grounds adjacent to the residence being chiefly occupied and devoted to games and other pleasures by the merrymakers. Gaiety reigned supreme the whole delightful evening.

An elegant line of refreshments was served and highly enjoyed.

These were present and participated in the festivities: Alice Melvin, Louise Chandler of Reading, Mamie Ordway, Dora Winn, Maud Littlefield, Florence Stetson, Irene Boone, May Boone, Lyla Fowle, Grace Dickinson, Annie Wyer, Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Stetson, Mr. Melvin, Harry V. Dimick, Fred Fowle, George Stetson, Clarence Stetson, Wilbur Wilson, Clifford Hanson, Charles W. Hill, Fred E. Hill, Arthur Leathe, Herbert Holland, Wallace Conn, Geo. N. Parker.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

North Woburn.

Master Arthur Dalrymple is visiting with friends in Salem.

Miss Dorothy Miner of Malden is visiting with Mrs. N. S. Watson.

Mr. George H. Tilton and wife arrived home from Hyannis Monday.

Miss Louise Dickerman was down to Plymouth Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Louis Bond and her daughter Amy are visiting in New Hampshire.

Mr. Herman Page is making extensive alterations in the Page homestead on Pearl street.

Dr. J. P. Bixby and wife will arrive home from their week's visit in Maine either tomorrow or Monday.

The Rumford Bicycle Club will hold their annual road races sometime in September, probably over the same course as last year.

Masters Edward Dearborn and Harry Clark made a canoe trip down the Aberjona this week, leaving Richardson's Pond and thence following the river down to Somerville.

The installation of officers was held at Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T., last Tuesday evening, a large number being present, including a delegation from Vigilant Lodge of Woburn.

The N. W. Athletic Association held a meeting on Tuesday night, a large number being present. The members are very enthusiastic and the outlook is good for next winter. It has not been decided yet where the gymnasium will be held, but undoubtedly some good place will be secured for the hard winter's work which the boys expect to put in.

A small volume has come to hand entitled: "How to See Woburn by Electric Light." Not having had time to peruse the volume no estimate can be made of the value of the contents, but if the whole city can be judged by the condition of things at North Woburn it would seem as though the only way to see Woburn by electric light would be to take an electric light along with you.

Green Apples

Pain—Cramp—Doctor. Perhaps a simple remedy like our

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL

would have done as well. 'Twould seem wise to always have it handy. It saves doctor's bills sometimes—and much needless worry.

Only 25c. a Bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

[Written for the Journal.]

From the Hub to "Sky Top."

BY P. L. CONVERSE.

Dear Editor:—The annual exertion has become a fixed habit now-a-days. The place to go and what to do, is a matter of task. It has been said that "a rolling stone gathers no moss," but then it enjoys the advantage of having its own moss rubbed off, while it gets a good polish by the process. It is equally true that "a setting hen never gets fat," but even she has occasionally to take a short ramble, and visit other biddies for a few minutes to compare notes during her maternal duties. So with us humans, the leaving of the nest now and then is not only very agreeable but is conducive to mental and bodily obesity. It is not advisable to always hug the chimney corner, neither is the going to one place only each year, to sit round, play cards and munch candy, a very educational operation; on the contrary, general torpor ensues as a natural result; but to fly on the wings of steam to the haunts of the eagle, or to scenes of grandeur on the lightning's flash, where nature has lavished her treasures, and there imbibe the wisdom of superior genius and culture from those who frequent such spots, amid the great libraries of romantic nature, is not only to get a superior pleasure, but a much greater storehouse of mental ammunition for future use, than can possibly be obtained from the toilers after amusements at the same old places.

Your correspondent, seeking for a new place to draw idspiration from, hit upon the "Onteoras" or "Hills of the Sky," and "Mohonk" or "Sky Top" among the Shawangunk Mountains, Ulster County, N. Y., as new spots for him to visit.

Onteoras is the Indian name for the Catskill Mountains, and the place is easily accessible by the Boston & Albany RR. to Hudson, by steam ferry across the river, and narrow guage and Otis Elevating RR. to the Summit, passing en-route, up among the clefts in the peaks, and by the very stone where Rip Van Winkle once slept, and where he made a ghostly racket playing at ninepins with divers villianous unearthly companions o'nights, when he ought to have been with his own little wife, snug in bed under the shingles, and his little dog Snyder barking outside. Here, looking down from the Mountain House, 2,250 feet, a splendid valley stretching to the Hudson River lies at your feet, and ranging from the Highlands of Neversink on the south to the Green Mountains of Vermont on the north, and from these eyries of the eagle to the Berkshire Hills on the east. These mountains are peculiar not only for their beauty, but for the great advantages they possess as pleasure resorts. All among the peaks are valleys high up, with numerous terrace-like slopes, where man is rapidly establishing cottage cities in the haunts of the clouds, superior even to those of the seashore, and railroads, and fine carriage roads made of crushed stone, in all directions among the peaks, places of resort, and mountain lakes.

This Park System is peculiar. Here are hundreds of cottages ranging from very expensive structures to those tasty boxes we see at the seashore. They stand on the edges of precipices overlooking deep gorges, they huddle together at some romantic spot surrounding a lake, they stretch along some winding avenue up the mountains till almost lost to the eye in the distance, and all these are among the old forest growths, and bushes almost tropical in their luxuriance, and where berries of all sorts can be picked at every cottage door in abundance, while pure spring water runs into every house through pipes passing in every direction. Here Sirius, the Dog Star, is shorn of his terrors, the air is dry, pure, cool, and impregnated with the piney smells and sweet fragrance of the mountain flowers. This is the new fad, where the wealthy, the fashionable, the cultivated, and the seeker after rest are building their summer cottages, instead of at the seashore. Four of these Parks are already well started, viz: The Twilight, The Sunset, The Echo, and The Santa Cruz.

But this part of the Catskills is not the only place where people resort. A new rival has arisen by slow degress which fairly eclipses them all. On an outlying spur of the range, to the south, 1300 feet above the Hudson River, lies Lake Mohonk, a unique gem of the first water, set in a casket of stone half a mile long, the corner of which (as it were) is "Sky Top," a mountain rising precipitously from the edge 300 feet on the east, seeming ready to fall over and inclose it. Standing on the top of "Sky Top" parts of six States can be seen. To the west is the lovely valley of Rondout between this spur and the main range; on the east is Wallkill valley with its 200,000 inhabitants, to the south beyond another small valley is a sister mountain 7 miles distant, on which is another charming lake called Minnewaska, while to the west across Lake Mohonk are other peaks equally romantic.

The whole situation is unmatchable anywhere else. At the Mountain House named above, the single prospect eastward is not to be surpassed, from the summit of Mount Washington the grandeur of the view awes you, numerous lake resorts are famous for their fine water views, some are celebrated for their beautiful falls, others for their rugged cliffs, palisade formations, and Old Men of the Mountain showing distinctly their weather beaten features centuries old hundreds of feet above the gorges, but here you have the whole, embraced within a very short distance with good stone constructed roads and easy walks going to the different points of interest, forty miles of these roads having been constructed already, and others including a bicycle avenue winding around in easy curves and rises among the forests, in contemplation. Here are walks almost without number, on the sides of which are covered fancy seats at prominent points in all directions, some projecting over the lake, or hanging as it were, like a birds' nest over some deep ravine, on every side waiting to receive you when tired, or when you wish to read in the shade, and hear the birds sing. Here are extensive flower gardens, not little cheap affairs where

> "Three geraniums are stuck askew,
> Two lives one and a dead one."

But those on a large scale, fine beds artistically laid out, with effects like those of some elegant private estate. Here also are bowling alleys, croquet and lawn tennis grounds, multitudes of boats on the lake, fine carriages with experienced drivers to take you to the tops of the peaks and points of interest, over these well made, easy grade roads, the whole embracing the beauties of all others, without their defects, and minimising the exertion and difficulties necessary to a degree, in seeing such a wonderful region.

All this is the result of the untiring exertions of the master mind of Mr. Albert K Smiley, originally a teacher at the Friends Boarding School at Providence, R. I. Being induced to visit this spot, he at once saw the immense possibilities of the place, and at once purchased the Lake Mohonk with 300 acres of land and a small building used as a boarding house for tourists on it, in 1869. From this small beginning the estate has grown by successive purchases to embrace 3,740 acres, and the small boarding house to a palatial hotel at the head of the lake, 700 feet in front, with electric lights, electric bells, 150 servants, stables for 140 horses, postoffice, splendidly furnished rooms, and a table celebrated not only for its fine cuisine, but for the care taken that everything shall be according to the laws of health. A thousand acres of land, and 125 cows furnish vegetables, milk and cream. Himself with his brothers and families being of the Society of Friends, all objectionable company is excluded. No cards are allowed; no guests are received, no carriages are furnished for pleasure excursions on the Sabbath, a short service is held every morning, and a full one on the Sabbath, and yet sectarianism and stiffness are entirely absent, any and all ministers speak, the restrictions being solely for the exclusion of loafers, and all others who would be disagreeable to refined, cultivated people. There is no bar nor are any intoxicating liquors furnished to any one.

The result is, contrary to prediction, a profitable hotel to the proprietor and a place where the refined, cultivated and gifted from all sections assemble, certain of finding here a quiet, enjoyable company, and the finest views, rides, recreations and other attractions, free from the ofttimes objectionable features common to other like resorts.

Nor are the charges excessive. There are three hotels all under the same management, viz: The Lake Mohonk House, the most expensive and elegant; The Wildmere House on Lake Minnewaska is the next; and the Cliff House also on Minnewaska. So that all pockets can be suited, certain that at either, the best of company will be found, and the service accommodations be excellent.

While all this has been done, the wildness of the original forest has been retained, the almost childlike cry of the raccoon is heard in the night. Partridges and quail *whirr* at your approach, the woods are filled with mountain laurel and rhododendron, maximura, and here in the close vicinity of a dense population, and within three and one-half hours sail of New York City, in a magnificent wilderness, a fairy palace has arisen, rivalling Aladdin's, where forest, mountain, lake, and appliances of refined life all combine to give the greatest pleasure to the most refined of society.

Lake Mohonk, N. Y.
August 9, 1897.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Harris Munroe.

When Mr. HARRIS MUNROE peacefully passed away at his home, No. 4 Warren street, on August 12, 1897, this town lost one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens.

Mr. Munroe was born in Woburn on March 27, 1818, and has been a resident here all his days. His active business life was spent in the manufacture of leather, in which he was successful and retired with a competency several years ago. He was noted for his business and personal integrity, fair dealing, and sense of justice.

He married Mary E. Merrill at Rowley in June, 1840.

His wife died September 22, 1895, at her home in this city. Of the family left to mourn for their father are two sons, Albert H. and Charles M. Munroe, and one daughter, Mrs. Charles B. Vining.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Dr. March will conduct the religious services.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. John G. Bitses will lead the 4 o'clock Y. M. C. A. meeting August 15, and special invitation is extended to all men to be present.

What Tommy Said.

Uncle John—Well, what do you mean to be when you get to be a man?

Little Tommy (promptly)—A doctor, like pa.

Uncle John (quizzically)—Indeed; and which do you intend to be, an allopath or a homœopath?

Little Tommy—I don't know what them awful big words mean, Uncle John; but that don't make no difference, 'cause I ain't goin' to be either of 'em. I'm just goin' to be a family doctor an' give all my patients Hood's Sarsaparilla, 'cause my pa says that if he is a doctor, he's 'bliged to own up that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever saw in his life.

Copies of the new tariff are being widely sought and closely read these days. Every line of the new law was written with a severe purpose to make the National Treasury solvent and business prosperous. That fact stands out conspicuously from all the formalities of schedules and complexities of ad valorem and specific rates.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

The Dingley bill is a law and the factories have started up.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—9th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30 A. M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. W. P. Chipman, D. D. of Essex, Conn. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Wednesday evening meeting at 7.45.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 4, Robert Shannon, aged 45 years, 4 months, 15 days.

In this city, August 9, Michael F., son of Thomas and Mary Connolly, aged 8 months.

In this city, August 9, Ernest E., son of Peter and May Dotson, aged 1 year, 2 months.

In this city, August 9, Wilbur E., son of Cary and Mattie Fitchett, aged 2 years, 7 months, 24 days.

In this city, August 12, Harris Munroe, aged 79 years.

In Danvers, Mass., Aug. 9, Mary A., widow of the late James Parker of Woburn, aged 74 years, 5 months.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal.*

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

NOTICE!

To the Board of Selectmen of the Town Burlington, Mass.

We, the undersigned residents of Burlington and Lexington, hereby petition your respective Board to remove, or cause to be removed, the Horse Rendering Establishment situated in Burlington, near the Lexington line.

We consider this a nuisance and injurious to the health of the children and residents in this vicinity, and ask that this nuisance be abated.

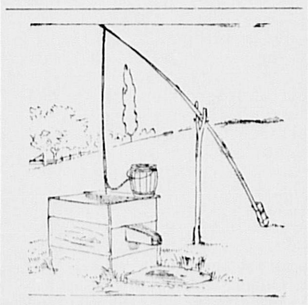
Seth W. Kelley, M. D.	John King
J. Olin Tilton, M. D.	Edward Reed
Dr. S. Belliveau	Zenas Sears, Jr.
Foster Sherburnes	Zenas Sears
Geo. H. Reed	O. E. Bowman
Charles W. Fowle	Abner J. Moody
Frank E. Clark	William E. Eaton
Stephen B. Manning	J. Henry Hutchings, M.D

G. W. Sampson, Clerk Lexington Board of Health.

Notice is hereby given that a public hearing will be held on the above petition, **SATURDAY August 21st,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Town Hall, Burlington.

Per order,
WALTER W. SKELTON,
DAVID E. BARNUM,
SAMUEL SEWALL,
Selectmen of Burlington.

Burlington, Aug. 9th, 1897.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

For
Catarrh
Hay-Fever
Cold in Head
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROS.
TRADE MARK

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

First 3 Days.

Mrs. S. E. HOWE, Chiropodist,
No. 413 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
(Formerly Dr. Lang's Office.)

Gives public notice that she will be at her office as above during the

First 3 Days of the First 3 Weeks

of each month for business.
_ Public Patronage respectfully solicited.

F. GOWING,
Magnetic Healer.
RESIDENCE:
6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

Miss Florence S. Porter,
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION.
92 Pleasant Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

Trustee's Sale.

By the terms of a certain mortgage deed dated August 19, 1890, the Woburn Electric Light Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, and having its usual place of business at Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts did convey to the Suffolk Trust Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and having its principal place of business at Boston in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of securing certain outstanding bonds of the said Woburn Electric Light Company the following property as described in said deed of mortgage to wit, said Company being therein called the Electric Company:

With full power of succession to and enjoyment of the franchises of the said Electric Company all its estate real personal and mixed of whatever nature and description, now owned or hereafter to be acquired buildings, electric light plant, steam plant, machinery, engines, boilers, dynamo, electric machines, electric lamps, and other electric apparatus poles, lines, wires, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging and all and every description of personal and mixed property of the Electric Company whether now held or hereafter to be acquired by it and also all things in action, contracts, claims and demands of the Electric Company whether now owned or hereafter to be acquired together with all the rents, issues, profits, income, privileges, franchises and appurtenances growing out of or appertaining to said property and all the rights, privileges, immunities and franchises, corporate or otherwise of the Electric Company, whether now possessed or hereafter acquired and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity, of the Electric Company, in and to the same and every part thereof, with the franchises, privileges and appurtenances. The real estate now owned by the Electric Company, and hereby conveyed, consists of a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situate in the **CITY OF WOBURN** County of Middlesex State of Massachusetts bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of H. C. Buck et al about two hundred seventeen and 87-100 (217 87-100) feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Weldon one hundred (100) feet; southerly by land of City of Woburn ninety-four and 56-100 (94 56-100) feet, and also by the northerly line of High street one hundred and 43-100 (100 43-100) feet; westerly by the easterly line of Prospect street by two lines, one seventy-two and 49-100 (72 49-100) feet, and one twenty-seven and 51-100 (27 51-100) feet; containing about 20,740 square feet. Being the same land conveyed to grantors by deed dated October 6, 1888 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1888, Folio 168. Also a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on High street near other land of grantor and running in an easterly direction along said land of grantor to land now or formerly of Weldon then turning and running in a southerly direction along said land of Weldon to High Street then turning and running in a westerly direction along said High street to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by the City of Woburn by deed dated December 1888.

AND WHEREAS the said Woburn Electric Light Company has made default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage deed, **NOW THEREFORE** the holders and owners of the said outstanding bonds through Charles M. Williams, Esquire, who is the legal successor in the said trust of the said Suffolk Trust Company will sell the said property at public auction at said Woburn at the office of the said Woburn Electric Light Company corner of High and Prospect streets on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. 1897,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms of sale—cash: five hundred dollars down; balance upon delivery of deed within twenty days.

CHARLES M. WILLIAMS,
Trustee for the bondholders.

EZRA E. MANSUR, Auctioneer.
Woburn, August 7, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Peter J. Foley and Mary J. Foley, his wife, in her own right, to John G. Maguire, dated September 6th, A. D., 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2303, Page 162, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, September 4th, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southerly corner of the premises on said Main street, and at land now or late of Lydia A. Nichols; from thence the line runs northerly by and with said Main street fifty (50) feet to land of L. A. Gould; thence turning the line runs westerly by land of said Gould about one hundred (100) feet to a corner at land of said Gould; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Gould about eighty (80) feet to land of said Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly by said Nichols land to said Main street and the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Mary J. Foley by Lydia J. Andrews et als., by deed dated September 6th, 1894, to be herewith recorded.

$100.00 will be required to be paid by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Mortgagee.
Woburn, August 3d, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas Maguire to Annette E. Ferguson, dated February 21st, 1884, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1657, Page 464, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public acution upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of August, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain lot of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at the junction of Grove street with Rag Rock Avenue; thence the line runs westerly by said avenue about one hundred feet to land of James Mulhern; thence northerly by said Mulhern's land about one hundred and sixty feet to land of Farrel Braden; thence easterly by said Braden's land about one hundred feet to said Grove street; thence southerly by said Grove street about one hundred and sixty feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to me by John Bacon and William A. Colegate, June 3, 1857, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 775, Page 488.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

ANNETTE E. FERGUSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Aug. 4, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Helene Kent, late of Burlington, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament, and codicil, of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventh day of September, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Maria Wyman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Horace Wyman, trustee under the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his trust under said will:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the seventh day of September, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of John Quealy, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Executor.
Address
420 Main Sts., Woburn, Mass.
Aug. 2, 1897.

New Goods !

New Goods !

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew J. Simonson to Leonard Thompson, dated December 9th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2163, Page 547, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as a certain parcel of land, with the buildings, situated in said Woburn, near to and south from Kilby street, containing three thousand eight hundred and eighty square feet and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake at the northerly or northwesterly corner of the premises at land of John Winn and John W. Johnson, and on an easterly side line of a passageway laid out by the said Winn and Johnson twenty feet in width, leading from said Kilby street; from thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Winn and Johnson forty-nine and five-tenths feet to a stake at land of heirs of Luke Balfe; thence turning the line runs southerly on and by the said land of the Balfe heirs eighty and 2-100 feet to a stake at other land of said Winn and Johnson; thence turning the line runs westerly on and by said other land of said Winn and Johnson forty-seven and five-tenths feet to said passage way to a stake; thence turning the line runs northerly by and with said passageway eighty feet to the point of beginning; together with a right of way in and over said passageway from and to said Kilby street; said passageway being twenty feet in width throughout and its centre line being thus described, namely:—Beginning at a stake in the southwesterly line of Kilby street distant fifty and 18-100 feet from northwest corner of land of Luke Balfe heirs; thence said centre line of said passageway runs south 51° 06′ west, fifty-two feet to an angle; and thence runs south, 40° 50′ west, and one hundred and forty feet to a stake at land of said Winn and Johnson; being a portion of the premises described in deed to the said Winn and Johnson from Geo. E. Fuller and Dora T. Fuller, dated March 20, 1389, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1897, Page 559.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

LEONARD THOMPSON,
By Lewis W. Thompson, his Attorney.
Woburn, July 20, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Anders J. Simonson to Lewis W. Thompson, acknowledged April 27, A. D. 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2270, Page 458, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, August 14th, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, and the engines, boilers and machinery and shafting contained therein, situated in said Woburn, containing about seven thousand three hundred and fifty (7,350) square feet being Lots numbered 116, 117 and 118 on Bird street shown on Plan A of land owned by the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 59, Plan 3, bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by said Bird street one hundred and five (105) feet; easterly by Lot numbered 119 on said Plan seventy (70) feet; southerly by Lots numbered 150, 151 and 152 on said Plan one hundred and five (105) feet; and westerly by Lot numbered 115 on said Plan seventy (70) feet.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

LEWIS W. THOMPSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, July 21st, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.

Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

_ Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to **E. H. RICHARDS.**

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.

Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

_ Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting **three** boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvemenss, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

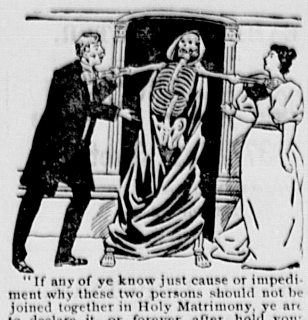
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.



"If any of ye know just cause or impediment why these two persons should not be joined together in Holy Matrimony, ye are to declare it, or forever after hold your peace." If physicians obeyed this solemn admonition in the marriage ceremony and protested with the honest and scientific reasons in their possession half of the unhappiness, sickness and death in the world would cease to exist. The man or woman who has developed symptoms of that dread disease consumption should not marry until cured. Consumption should bar the way to wedded life. It is a crime to transmit to future generations the death-dealing germs in the blood of the consumptive.

Many physicians pronounce consumption an incurable disease. In this they are mistaken as thousands will testify. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It corrects all disorders of the digestion. It promptly improves the appetite and makes it keen and hearty. It fills the blood with the tissue-building elements of the food, and acting directly upon the lungs, drives out all impurities and disease germs. It makes rich, pure blood, builds new, firm, healthy flesh, and strong, springy muscles. It soothes and invigorates the nerves. Thousands have testified to their permanent recovery from consumption through its use, after they were given up by the doctors and all hope was gone. Druggists sell it and nothing else is "just as good."

There cannot be too many good, practical books in a home. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is a good practical book for husbands, wives, mothers, daughters and sons. Send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For cloth binding, send 31 stamps.

JAGUAR HUNTING.

A ROYAL SPORT THAT IS ENJOYED IN VENEZUELA.

The Natives Use Only a Short Stabbing Spear to Kill the Ferocious South American Tiger—A Plucky Indian's Exploit. Courage Against Courage.

"Hunting the Jaguar In Venezuela," written by William Willard Howard for Century, describes the method of the native hunters in killing the jaguars with short spears and relates the following experience of his native guide:

In a moment a great brown and yellow beast, spotted and ringed with black, strode leisurely into view, looking upward at the screaming birds. It was the fierce and cruel jaguar, the South American tiger, king of all beasts south of the isthmus of Darien and matched in ferocity and courage only by the wounded grizzly bear of North America.

The monstrous creature suddenly paused, with a massive foot lifted from the ground. He had seen the hunter.

Terife was as one turned to stone, a sort of bronze image that might have stood neglected in the wilderness since the days of the Chibchas whom Quesada conquered to found the viceregal stato of New Granada.

The tiger's long tail swung slowly from left to right and from right to left again, while over his yellow face crept a look of mild surprise and inquiry, as though he had asked the meaning of this strange thing which had the figure of flesh and blood and the inscrutable stillness of inanimate rock.

It was splendid courage that this dumb brute did not turn tail and bound away. I know of no other animal that would have stood his ground. Even the grizzly bear, more terrible to meet than the lion of Africa or the monarch of the Bengal jungle, would have growled savagely and retired.

Matchless in his calm courage, the great jaguar put down his uplifted paw and advanced a few steps, half crouching, with lowered head and neck, as a cat creeps upon its prey. Then he paused, swinging his long tail slowly from side to side. Terife stood like a stone, superior in courage even to this remarkable ruler of the forest.

Slowly, cautiously the tiger came on again, hanging his head and neck low between his shoulders, and never for an instant taking his green and yellow eyes from the strange thing in the path. He was a beautiful creature—wonderfully beautiful in his sinewy strength and graceful curves.

As the tiger drew near, a step at a time, his tail swung more rapidly, with a vicious jerk at the end of each swing. Apparently he was giving way to the idea that the strange thing in the path was flesh and blood. Still he was not quite certain, and he meant to investigate. The Indian had seemingly petrified where he stood. Not even the loose folds of his cotton shirt stirred in the breeze. The birds circled and wheeled for a few moments and then flew away, caring little for the impending death grapple, now that their own domestic arrangements were no longer imperiled. Puzzled, undecided, watchful, the tiger walked slowly to the hunter, his green eye searching craftily for some undetected sign of life. When he had come to the end of his uncertain path, the yellow monster bent his head and sniffed suspiciously at the Indian's feet.

Like a steel spring, the great beast recoiled. The strange, still thing was flesh and blood.

A step at a time—alert, wary, fierce—he withdrew his massive paws, measuring the distance with the savage instinct of the forest. The Indian made no sign.

Then the tiger crouched in the path, his giant muscles quivered in tense knots, his red tongue curled stiffly between his keen fangs, his tail thrashed viciously, and his spotted skin moved in bristling waves of anger as a quick squall races across standing grain.

In an instant all would be over—a lonely tragedy far away in the South American wilderness, a tragedy for beast or a tragedy for man.

The tiger gathered himself for the spring, his sinewy length all a-tremble, but just as his bunched muscles were quivering with the first impulse of upward motion the hunter came back to life. Terife snatched the loose handkerchief from his neck and cast it full in the tiger's face. In an ecstasy of surprise the beast threw up his head and shoulders and pawed insanely at the cloth. In the catching of a breath Terife aimed the upraised spear at the rounded yellow throat and drove it home.

Tiger and spear rolled in the dust together, the blood spurting over the spear shaft and staining the narrow trail. The king of the cordilleras was conquered. He died as he had lived, fierce, cruel, savage, with no abatement of his splendid courage.

In England 233 families live in houses which pay more than $5,000 a year rent, while 3,625,000 pay less than $100 a year for their houses.

PLEASURE IN LONDON

EARL'S COURT IS THE SUCCESSOR OF VAUXHALL GARDENS.

Its Various Expositions, Credited to Different Countries, Are Only Pretenses. The Great Thing, the Only Thing, Is the Place Itself.

Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell contributes to The Century an article on "Play In London." After speaking of Vauxhall Gardens and Cremorne Mrs. Pennell says:

Everybody knows what the old garden was like—Thackeray has seen to that—with the hundred thousand lamps always lighted, the fiddlers who made ravishing melodies, the singers, the dancers, the Mme. Saquis on the slack rope ascending to the stars, the hermit in the illuminated hermitage, the dark walks so favorable to lovers, the pots of stout, the dinners and suppers—in a word, the sort of combination of cafe, music hall, restaurant and Fourth of July that nowhere else has been brought to such perfection; that to Sir Roger had seemed long before Thackeray's day "a kind of Mohammedan paradise." But what everybody does not know so well is that London still has its garden, called by another name, to be sure, ignored by Murray and Baedeker and offering another programme, Mme. Saquis and hermit gone from it apparently forevermore, but precisely the same in principle and practice.

Vauxhall has vanished; Cremorne sends up no more rockets skyward to fill the night with beauty; the Crystal palace is only for the suburb and the country cousin, but every summer Earl's court has its exhibition—an exhibition only by courtesy, only out of deference to the present fashion of gathering our knowledge or pretending to while we play. One year it was called Italian, and there were macaroni and chianti in the restaurants, and a nice new pasteboard forum. Another year it was German, and the air was heavy with the fragrance of schnitzel and wurst. Then it was American, for a change, and cowboys and red Indians swaggered across the scene, and soda water and maple sugar figured on the menu. Now it happens to be Indian, with a fine oriental flavor, but by the time this is published it will be something else, and it really matters very little. The exhibition, attributed to any nation, would be as gay. Nobody cares save, perhaps, a few tradesmen and mummers, who smell the commercial battle from afar. It is an open secret that the semblance of a show is there merely to court avoidance. The years in passing have turned it into a big bazaar, but not even in this guise can it prove the chief attraction.

No; the great thing, the only thing, that counts is the garden, where one may walk under pleasant trees; where one may ape the continental and drink tea or coffee at little tables—but mostly tea, in capacious pots—to the accompaniment of thick slabs of cake; where one may be still more un-English and eat one's dinner outdoors—not like a wild beast in a cage, as in the old "box" at Vauxhall, but in company, on a low, broad veranda, where there are side shows more diverting than Pepys ever dreamed of; where one may loaf away the summer evening, listening to music which is at least as good as the honest Briton likes it. For the truth is the garden furnishes just that form of amusement which Mr. Henry James has lamented was not to be found in London, and so long as it is open one need not, as he thought, "give up the idea of going to sit somewhere in the open air, to eat an ice and listen to a band of music." Only the amusement must be shared with so big a crowd that one will have to scramble for a chair, engage a dinner table full 12 hours beforehand, and struggle to get home by underground or bus as furiously as the mob fights to push into the pit of a popular theater.

To provide the Englishman with a crowd, to give him the chance to use his elbows, is to convince him that he is enjoying himself. And the old garden's questionable features, its revelers, its jockeys and courtesans and gamblers—where are they? Where are the snows of yesteryear? All gone with other times and other morals. The world of Earl's court and Kensington has taken the exhibition under its protection, and there sits in stately splendor a magnificent example of respectability, within an inclosure humorously called the Welcome club, because admission is refused to all but the elect. Where the west end condescends to spend its afternoons and evenings there surely every one may venture in safety by night as by day. Indeed there is a strong domestic element about the exhibition. It is a place for the family, a playground for the decorous.

Our Queer Language.

It is little wonder that foreigners are in despair in learning to speak the English language. One of the greatest difficulties is the way in which the same syllabic sounds have often very different meanings.

"You'll get run in," said the pedestrian to the wheelman without a light.

"You'll get run into," savagely responded the cyclist as he knocked the pedestrian down and ran up his spine.

"You'll get run in, too," said the policeman as he stepped from behind a tree and grabbed the wheel.

And just then another scorcher came along without a light, so the policeman ran in two.—Exchange.

At the beginning of the present century the Bible could be studied by only one-fifth of the earth's population. Now it is translated into languages which make it accessible to nine-tenths of the world's inhabitants.

Cramps,
Colic,
Colds,

Croup,
Coughs,
Tooth-ache,

Diarrhœa,
Dysentery,
and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

MADE LEARNED BY LAW.

Rebuke Administered by the Veteran to the New Officers of the Court.

In the territorial days, before Iowa had attained the dignity and prestige of statehood, when the population consisted almost entirely of pioneers and Indians and the territory was a veritable terra incognita to the far east, there was heard in the United States district court a noteworthy bit of gentlemanly sarcasm well worthy of repetition.

Gilman Folsom of the Iowa City bar, wit, scholar and veritable old school gentleman, had occasion to try a case in that court before a judge confessedly young in years and professional experience, who had secured the place because of political influence rather than on account of his eminent fitness for the judicial ermine. Opposed to Folsom in the case was the United States district attorney, who, like the judge, had been appointed for political reasons instead of his ability.

During the trial of the case Folsom, with true professional courtesy and politeness, continually referred to and addressed the district attorney as "my learned opponent." The judge was also characterized as the "learned court." The district attorney, fully conscious of his own shortcomings and realizing the little claim he had to the adjective, felt instinctively that he was being made a subject of ridicule. He fidgeted around until it seemed to him that patience had ceased to be a virtue, and then appealed to the court, asking that Mr. Folsom be required to desist in his persistent sarcastic references to him as "my learned opponent."

When informed by the court that his sarcasm was unnecessary and uncalled for, Folsom looked up with a well affected air of surprise and said, with the inimitable accent and grace of the old school gentleman:

"I sahcastic? Your honor, I did not realize that I was sahcastic. I said he was leahned, and he certainly is."

He then proceeded with his argument as though nothing had happened, continually referring to the district attorney and the judge as learned. The judge soon interrupted him and administered a stern rebuke for his persistent sarcasm, telling him it must cease.

Folsom protested, saying:

"But, your honor, I simply said he was leahned, and I insist that he is."

He then turned to the United States statutes and read to the court the statute providing for the appointment of men who shall be learned in the law as judges and attorneys of the district courts.

Closing his book and removing his glasses, he continued, "So, your honor, you see that he is leahned—not in the sense your honor is leahned, not in the sense I try to be leahned, but from the fact, your honor, that he is made leahned by act of congress!"

No further objection was made to his sarcasm.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dressings For Salad.

To make French dressing, put a half teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper into a bowl. Add gradually 6 tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Rub until the salt is dissolved and then add a tablespoonful of vinegar or lemon juice. Beat well for a moment, and it is ready to use. It is much better if used at once. Cream dressing is made by heating a gill of good cream. Moisten a tablespoonful of cornstarch with a little cold milk, add it to the hot cream, cook a moment, then stir in the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs. Take from the fire, add a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of vinegar or lemon juice.

Put the uncooked yolks of 2 eggs into a clean, cold soup dish, then add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Work these well together and then add, drop by drop, half a pint or more of olive oil. You must stir rapidly and steadily while adding the oil. After adding a gill of oil alternate occasionally with a few drops of lemon juice or vinegar. The more oil you use the thicker the dressing. If too thick, add a half teaspoonful or more of vinegar until of proper consistency. More or less oil may be added according to the quantity of dressing desired.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Parson's Innuendo.

"Is yo' de lady w'at done sont in er applercashun fo' de wacancy in de quiah?"

"Dat's w'at I is, Mars Parson."

"Um! Jedgin by de size er de figger w'at yo' done axes fo' de wu'k, I reckons hit liable dat yo done make a mistook in de marter."

"Whar yo' t'ink I done mek a mistook, Mars Parson?"

"I done reckon dat yo' fergit dat we pays de sailery fo' de qualerty er de singin, not fo' de size er de apperchoo what de singin come f'om."—Richmond Dispatch.

How a Bird Regained Its Foot.

It is not only invertebrates that have the privilege of seeing the renewed growth of any part of their bodies which may have suffered amputation. This phenomenon, known as regeneration, also takes place in birds, if we are to believe a writer in a scientific paper, who quotes a curious case of the regeneration of the foot of a canary. This canary had been seized by the foot by a tame crow which occupied an adjoining cage, and the lower part of the leg was wrenched off. The canary did not die, however, and managed to get along with only one foot. A short time afterward it was observed that the protruding bone began to be covered with an excrescence of flesh shaped like a pear, and six or seven months afterward there grew out from this excrescence first two claws and then a whole new foot. At first the bird did not use this new member, and he remained for several weeks without resting upon it, or at least doing so very rarely, but after this period of experiment the supplementary limb became as useful and solid as the other.

MRS. KRINER'S LETTER

About Change of Life.

"I suffered for eight years and could find no permanent relief until one year ago. My trouble was Change of Life. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and relief came almost immediately. I have taken two bottles of the Vegetable Compound, three boxes of Pills and have also used the Sanative Wash, and must say, I have never had anything help so much, I have better health than I ever had in my life. I feel like a new person, perfectly strong. I give the Compound all the credit. I have recommended it to several of my friends who are using it with like results. It has cured me of several female diseases. I would not do without Mrs. Pinkham's remedies for anything. There is no need of so much female suffering. Her remedies are a sure cure."—MRS. ELLA KRINER, Knightstown, Henry Co., Ind.

BREAKING BRONCHOS.

Desperate Struggles Between the Wild Horse and Its Trainer.

From the day of its birth the broncho colt knows life as a constant battle for existence. Wolves and coyotes ceaselessly watch for opportunities to tear it down, bears and mountain lions lurk by the watercourses and in the foothills to devour it, rattlesnakes infest all the good grazing lands, badgers dig treacherous traps for its feet and cruel droughts in summer and terrible blizzards in winter assail its life.

One day in autumn, when the elders of the herd are about ready to abandon the plains and lead the way to some sheltered valley for winter quarters, the colt has a new and horrible experience. Mounted men, swinging snaky coils of rope, surround the herd, dashing through it to and fro as if selecting victims. The colt finds himself the object of the unwelcome attentions. Suddenly something tightens about his neck, his breathing stops, the blood rushes to his brain and he plunges headlong to the ground. When he recovers, his legs are tied together; he is powerless, and the man is probably sitting on his head. Then comes a moment of sharp agony, and he is branded for life as somebody's property. In a few seconds after that cruel indignity is put upon him he finds his limbs free and is allowed to spring up and scamper away. For a year or two more he will have nothing to apprehend.

It is the intent on the great horse ranches of the west, where bronchos are raised by hundreds and even thousands, that the young animals shall be broken when 3 or 4 years old at the furthest 5. But the ranges upon which the animals are allowed to seek their own pasturage are of vast extent, and frequently a little band of horses will manage to seclude themselves when the spring "breaking season" arrives, so that some of them reach the age of 6 or 7 years unbroken. It is often actually impossible to conquer the wildness of such mature horses. They will fight until exhausted.

In the regular process of breaking a broncho is first lassoed in a high walled corral, thrown and "hog tied"—his feet bound together—to prevent his kicking or striking while the saddle is being strapped on him. A halter around his nose is the nearest practicable approximation to a bridle. Then he is blindfolded and allowed to rise. The hoodwink seems to stun him with surprise and alarm, so that he stands still long enough for the breaker to leap into the saddle, and the blind is at the same instant removed.

The broncho leaps high and comes down stiff legged, with his four feet close together and his back arched like a camel's hump. He bends his spine down so that it is like a cross section of a trough and then bows it up with a sudden shoot that would toss an unskillful rider far above him. Again he leaps and turns half around in the air, leaps up and sidewise at the same time, up and forward, up and backward, each time coming down with his legs stiff as posts; makes an enormous jump and, landing on his fore feet, kicks with his hind ones as if trying to reach the sky, dashes ahead a few wild plunges and stops suddenly and is liable at any moment to rear straight up and throw himself backward to catch and mash the rider he cannot unseat.—New York Herald.

"Not Worth a Curse."

Curse, anything worthless. Corruption of the old English word kerse, a small, sour wild cherry; French, cerise; German, kirsch. "Vision of Piers Plowman:"

Wisdom and witt nowe is not worth a kerse,
But if it be carded with cootis as clothers
Kembe their woole.

The expression "not worth a curse" used frequently nowadays is therefore not properly profane, though it is frequently intensified by a profane expletive. Horne Tooke says from kerse or cress. The expression "not worth a tinker's curse" may or may not have arisen from misapplication of the word's origin, though as now used it certainly means curse in its usual sense.

Tinkers do curse, unfortunately, and it will take a good deal of school board work to educate them out of it as well as a fair amount of time. The phrase "not worth a tinker's damn" is evidently a variation of this, unless, indeed, it should be spelled "dam" and used as a reference to the general worthlessness of the wives and mothers of tinkers. The latter is merely offered to those who are speculative in such matters and is not advanced as an opinion.—Slang Dictionary.

Teapots are used in China only by the poor. Among the wealthy it is customary to put the tea leaves in each cup and pour water on them.

OLD NEW YORK MARKETS.

They Did Things Somewhat Differently In Town Three Hundred Years Ago.

It is more than 300 years since the authorities of New Amsterdam resolved "to erect a meat market and cover it with tiles, to have a block bought therein and to leave the key with Andries, the baker, who shall have temporary charge thereof." This was the pioneer New York market established on the green in what is now Battery park, and it was resolved by the authorities of the same time that the cattle should be hitched "beside the churchyard, where some stakes were fixed" on Broadway, a little above Morris street. For a few years this was the only market in New York; but, the local reformers of the time insisting presumably upon a change, it was determined to open a fair or market for the sale of "store and fat cattle, steers, cows, sheep, goats, hogs, bucks and such like," and to that end stalls were built. This market was opened on Oct. 20 of each year and was kept open until the last day of November.

Twenty years later a market was opened on what was called the waterside, near the bridge which spanned Wall street, and it was thrown open to the public on March 24, 1677, and continued open every Saturday following for three years. At the expiration of three years market day was changed to Wednesday, and in 1683 another step in advance was taken. There were three market days in each week—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. But the precipitate zeal and energy of the old Dutch inhabitants could not be restrained even by the conservative burgomasters, and so in 1684 it was ordered that thereafter "fish shall be brought for sale to the dock opposite the city hall and may be sold in the house that Long Mary formerly lived in; likewise herbs, fruits, roots, etc." Afterward the Broadway market house was leased out to Henry Crossley, a butcher, who stipulated to pay for it for seven years a rental of £1 per annum and keep it in good repair.

As the city of New Amsterdam was at that time somewhat short of funds a plan was adopted which in these days would never obtain the favor of the board of estimate and apportionment. It was arranged that each market should be built and kept in repair by the neighbors, and at the end of 50 years it was to belong to the city. In this manner a two story building was erected by the neighbors at the foot of Broad street. Another was put up on Hanover square—not then Hanover square—and a third at the foot of Maiden lane. The last subsequently came to be known as the Fly market and had a practical monopoly of the business of the city on that side of town until the establishment by the neighbors of a market at the foot of Wall street to be known as the Meal market. It was established "exclusively for the sale of corn and meal," and also "slaves stood for sale or to be let to hire" at this point. In 1735 these primitive market arrangements were done away with and the present system, since enlarged and improved, superseded them. The city now receives in a year in market rents $285,000, exclusive of vault rents and market permits. The whole public revenue from this source is about $300,000 a year.—New York Sun.

John Stuart Mill.

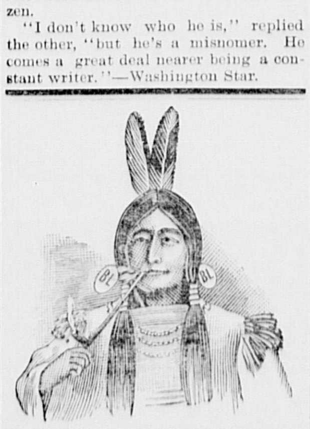
Mr. John Stuart Mill has not failed, nor can he fail. To ascertain whether a man is a failure we must ascertain what he aims at. Mr. Mill never thought to startle and dazzle the house by his oratory, as Disraeli did when he first rose to speak. Mr. Mill has no oratorical gifts, and he knows it, nor can he be called a rhetorician. He is a close reasoner and addresses himself directly to our reasoning powers, and, though he has great command of language, as all his hearers know, he never condescends to deck out his arguments in rhetorical finery to catch applause. Mr. Mill did not succeed as an orator, but then he did not attempt oratory. He did not excite a furore of cheering, but then he neither expected nor wished for applause.

Mr. Mill, we should say, cares very little for applause. Rapturous cheering such as that which Mr. Horsman and Mr. Lowe can evoke would, we venture to think, be an offense to Mr. Mill. He would perhaps ask, with the old Roman orator, "What foolish thing have I said that these people applaud?" And indeed we ourselves have after long experience come to think that applause in the house of commons is often uproarious in proportion to the foolishness of the sentiment which calls it forth. Deep attention broken only by significant murmurs is to our mind far more complimentary to a speaker than fierce and uproarious applause. What Mr. Mill intended to do was to reason calmly with his opponents, and this he succeeded in doing.—"The Inner Life of the House of Commons," William White.

A Misnomer.

"Who is that man who writes communications every day and signs himself 'Constant Reader?'" said one citizen.

"I don't know who he is," replied the other, "but he's a misnomer. He comes a great deal nearer being a constant writer."—Washington Star.



The Great Peace-Maker.

B-L makes friends everywhere—it pleases all men—it touches a spot hard to reach except with

B-L

TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 15.

Text of the Lesson, I Cor. viii, 1-13—Memory Verses, 12, 13—Golden Text, Rom. xiv, 7—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Now as touching things offered unto idols, we know that we all have knowledge. Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth." The R. V. has for the last clause, "Love edifieth, or buildeth up." The words "Now as touching" introduce us to a new section of the epistle. Compare chapters vii, 1; xii, 1; xvi, 1. This section seems to reach to the end of chapter xi, and might be summed up in the words of chapter x, 31, "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." The great incentive to this is "Remembrance of Him till He come" (chapter xi, 24-26).

2. "And if any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know." It is said that "to know our ignorance is the first step to knowledge." The great men of the Bible story knew nothing except as they were told by God. Noah knew nothing concerning the ark, nor even when to enter it or leave it, except as God told him. Moses knew nothing concerning the tabernacle, nor the journeyings of Israel, except as God told him. The prophets, and even our Lord Jesus Christ, were told by God what to say (Ex. iv, 12; Deut. xviii, 18; Jer. i, 7).

3. "But if any man love God, the same is known of him." The Lord knoweth them that are His, and those who know His name will put their trust in Him. We love Him because He first loved us. He so loved as to give His only begotten Son, and the Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me. Unless His great love so takes hold of me and constrains me that I give myself wholly to Him to serve and please Him only I do not know His love as I should. Love seeks not its own, and is not provoked; but suffereth long, and is kind and beareth all things (chapter xiii, 4-7). God is love, and will manifest it in us.

4. "We know that an idol is nothing in the world, and that there is none other God but one." This is fully set forth in Isa. xli, 24; xliv, 9-20: "Ye are worse than nothing, and your work worse than of a viper. An abomination chooseth you." "They that make a graven image are all of them vanity, and their delectable things shall not profit, and they are their own witnesses. They see not nor know; that they may be ashamed." But the people of God are witnesses that He is the living and true God, and that there is none beside Him (Isa. xlv, 6).

5, 6. "For though there be that are called gods, to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things and we in Him, and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by Him." All things were created by Him and for Him, and He is before all things, and by Him all things consist (Col. i, 16, 17). From Rev. iv, 11, and I Pet. iv, 11, we may learn to say, "Thou art worthy, O Lord, and I am for Thy pleasure, that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ."

7. "Howbeit there is not in every man that knowledge." There are those today, as there were those at Corinth, who bear the name of Christ and yet offer their time and strength and money to the idols of fashion and pleasure and the vain things of this world, and think it all right so to do. If you ask, Are they truly Christ's people? we can only answer that if they are they are not truly serving Him. As to their being His, chapters iii, 14, 15, and v, 5, seem to suggest that possibly they may be, and they may be saved as by fire, just barely saved.

8. "But meat commendeth us not to God." What we eat or do not eat is a small question except as regards the body's health. The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost (Rom. xiv, 17). Our Lord Himself said, "Whatsoever thing from without entereth into the man, it cannot defile him; that which cometh out of the man, that defileth the man" (Mark vii, 18, 20). The salvation of the soul depends wholly upon the finished work of the Lord Jesus, and we are accepted by God as His children entirely upon the merits of Christ. We deserve nothing but punishment for our sins. Yet, coming as sinners, we are justified freely by His grace (Rom. iii, 24). The same grace, and that alone, makes acceptable what we do unto Him.

9. "But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling block to them that are weak." Liberty is always out of place when it hurts others. Love seeketh not her own. Many things may be lawful for us that are not expedient. The question is not, How will this or that affect me, but how will it affect Him and His cause for whom I am living here? We are on the witness stand all the day long, and we are either true or false witnesses unto Him by the books we read, the company we keep and the places we frequent. We are either pointing people to Christ and drawing them to Him or we are like Naomi, sending some Orpah back to Moab and idolatry.

10, 11. "Through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died." As Christ died for all, then all who will may come to Him and be saved. But if I, a Christian, am seen in the idol's temple, the theater, the ballroom, the card party, and there is present some poor soul enjoying these things because he knows of nothing better, yet hungering for something he has not and cannot find, although possibly having heard that Christ can satisfy, and he sees me in such a place, then he may well say or think that there is nothing in it, for, see, these Christians are just as hungry as I am for the pleasures of this world.

12. "But when ye sin so against the brethren and wound their weak conscience ye sin against Christ." All that is done for or against a child of God is done for or against God and His Christ. The "inasmuch" of Math. xxv, 40, 45, is always applicable. A Christian may be a stumbling block over whom some unsaved soul may stumble into eternal torment, or may by inconsistent conduct not only lose his own works, but lead others so that their works will perish too. This will be avoided if we remember that we are embassadors for Christ and that we are here in His stead to say and do what He would if He were here (II Cor. v, 20).

13. "Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend." One says that whatever hurts the weak ought to be avoided by the strong. Sometimes it is as important not to do as to do. Daniel was a great refrainer. He refused the dainties and seemingly essential things of the king's table for conscience's sake toward God.

TOM'S HEROIC RESCUE.

Yet He Got No Thanks For His Saving Work at the Fire.

A man bearing the classic name of Tom Jones had been for a long time the most enthusiastic unofficial assistant which the volunteer fire department of a little Massachusetts town had. He began his career in the fire opposing line by rescuing an aged citizen from a burning building, and ever after his specialty was saving something, either property or life. The fact that the aged citizen was the meanest man in town rather worked against Tom's receiving the credit for his first rescue which was his due, but this was gradually overlooked by the better element, and Tom's reputation grew.

A few years ago a fire broke out in the dwelling of General S., which was the finest residence in the place. It may be explained that, though Tom had a very fair experimental knowledge of a popular brand of state liquor, his information concerning wines was of the most rudimentary character. It may be added, further, that the general was believed locally always to have a fabulous stock of the choicest vintages on hand, a condition of affairs, by the way, which caused many a wagging of heads at village tea parties and similar functions.

On the occasion of the fire in the general's house the firemen promptly appeared, and Tom was one of the first to rush into the building. The family being all out, he turned his attention to the saving of property. With the flavor of a strong concoction just absorbed at the village tavern still on his palate, he naturally thought of the priceless wines and was soon seen emerging from the house carrying something carefully wrapped in a small rug. He bore it to a neighboring vacant lot, put it down beside a tree and proceeded to stand guard over it. When asked by friends why he did not return to the burning building and continue his labors, he replied in a mysterious whisper:

"Ssh! Got a crate of the general's best wine here. Dasn't leave it, for fear it gets broke or hooked. You bet the general will thank me for saving it and mebby he'll give me a bottle!"

So Tom stood over the bundle and guarded it as a mother might guard her babe till the fire was extinguished. He then took it up tenderly and approached the general, who was on the outskirts of the crowd, and was naturally somewhat excited. Two or three bosom friends of the rescuer, not unwilling to share the possible bottle, trailed behind.

"Excuse me, general," said Tom, "but I knowed the store you set by your fine wines, so I just snatched up a few bottles and brought 'em out. Had to watch 'em close since, too, or some scalawag would 'a' hooked 'em. Mighty smoky in there 'bout then, I tell you, general," and Tom folded back the rug and displayed a half dozen globular bottles in a wire rack.

"Wine!" roared the general, looking at the bottles. "Why, you infernal idiot, you ought to have thrown 'em at the fire! Those things are patent fire extinguishers!"—Harper's Bazar.

Victoria, Beaconsfield and Gladstone.

It is said that of all the prime ministers who have held office during Victoria's reign none has been more of a favorite at court or got along more smoothly than Beaconsfield, and that, on the other hand, none has been really less liked by the queen than Gladstone. This is easily accounted for. Beaconsfield recognized fully the late French emperor's saying, that "ladies must be humored," and he pleased the queen by obeying all her little whims. Moreover, he was on John Brown's side in politics and knew how to please that worthy servitor.

Beaconsfield "managed" the queen in one way by agreeing to call her "empress of India;" hence her majesty permitted him a freedom of address never endured from any other of her ministers except Lord Melbourne.

Gladstone could never forget himself or fail to hint, if he did not clearly show, that he had a mind of his own. He always was masterful in his way and never hesitated on occasion to suggest to the queen that his was the best way—often the only one—to proceed; hence Gladstone has never been a favorite with her majesty.—New York Herald.

Hard Water.

Hard water is best softened by the simple process of boiling it for some minutes. This forces the gas and air out of it and causes the carbonate of lime to be at once deposited on the sides of the kettle or boiler in the form of "fur." After being boiled water should stand until quite cold. Another method of softening hard water is by the addition of a small quantity of milk of lime, which can be obtained from a chemist.

The First Quarrel.

"I suppose you'll tell me next that you will go to your mother?"

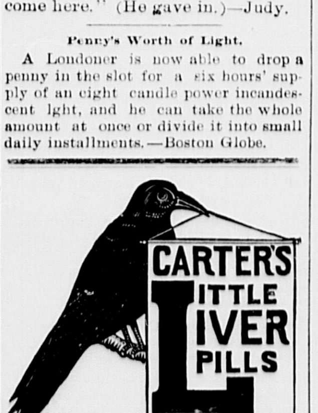
"Not at all. I'm not so foolish as that."

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to ask dear mamma to come here." (He gave in.)—Judy.

Penny's Worth of Light.

A Londoner is now able to drop a penny in the slot for a six hours' supply of an eight candle power incandescent light, and he can take the whole amount at once or divide it into small daily installments.—Boston Globe.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library 1Jan97 Pos 516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 37.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8 15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.54, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9 15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8 25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.08, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(Formerly with Thomas Morris.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
NICHOLS
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass.
Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, August 26, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.
Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

LOCKE
PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

HIS LAST POEM.

Blows the wind today, and the sun and rain
are flying.
Blows the wind on the moors today and now,
Where about the graves of the martyrs the
whaups are crying,
My heart remembers how!

Gray, recumbent tombs of the dead in desert
places,
Standing stones on the vacant wine red moor,
Hills of sheep and the homes of the silent vanished races
And winds, austere and pure,

Be it granted me to behold you again in dying,
Hills of home, and to hear again the call!
Hear about the graves of the martyrs the peewees crying
And hear no more at all!

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE OLD UNIFORM.

When I was a clerk in the war department, I had for an associate a man named Jean Vidal, a former noncommissioned officer. He had lost his left arm in the Italian campaign, but his right arm remained, and with it he could execute prodigious feats in penmanship, making a little bird in the flourish of his signature with a single stroke of his pen.

This Vidal was an excellent fellow, a soldier of the old type, upright and pure. Though he was only 40 years old and had but few gray hairs in his light beard, cut after the old zouave fashion, every one called him "Father Vidal," more from respect than from familiarity, for we all knew what an honorable and self sacrificing life he led in his little home on Grenelle street, where he supported a widowed sister, with several children. They all managed to live comfortably on his little pension and earnings from his writing—three thousand francs for five persons.

For all that, Vidal's overcoats—those coats whose left sleeve was fastened to the third button—were as carefully brushed as if he were to be present at a review by the inspector general, and the worthy man attached so much importance to his red ribbon, always new, that he removed it from his buttonhole when he carried a package in the streets.

As I, too, at that time lived in the modest suburbs south of Paris, I often walked home with Father Vidal, listening with pleasure to his war stories while we strolled along near the military school, where we met at almost every step—it was in the last days of the empire—the beautiful uniform of the Imperial guard, White lancers, and the magnificent somber coats of the officers of the artillery, all black and gold—uniforms within which it was worth while to be shot.

Sometimes on warm summer evenings I treated my companion to absinth, a luxury which poor Vidal denied himself through economy, and on these occasions we sat for half an hour or so before the officers' cafe on the Avenue de la Mothe-Piquet. The old officer, who had forsaken all his convivial habits since he had become a family man, would rise from the table with his heroic memories all alive under the influence of the mild stimulant, and I was sure to hear some fine martial reminiscence.

One evening—I believe, God forgive me, I had given two glasses of absinth to Vidal—as we were walking along the wretched street on which he lived he stopped abruptly before a shop where secondhand military clothing was hung out for sale, one of many such in this locality.

It was a dirty, uninviting place, having a window display of rusty pistols, bowls full of buttons, tarnished epaulets and in front among some filthy rags were hung some old officers' uniforms, rotted and faded by the rain and sun. They still retained the shape of their wearers and looked almost like suspended human figures.

Suddenly grasping my arm with his only hand, Vidal turned his half dazed eyes toward me and with his stump pointed to an old coat, an African officer's, with a full skirt and three rows of gold lace trimming the sleeves in the shape of an "8," hussar fashion.

"Look!" said he. "There is part of the uniform of my old regiment. A captain's coat!" Approaching to examine it more carefully, he read the number engraved on the buttons, then said excitedly:

"It is from my regiment—the First zouaves!"

All at once Vidal's hand, which grasped the skirt of the coat, remained motionless, his face darkened, his lips trembled, and, lowering his eyes, he murmured in a frightened tone:

"My God! What if it were his?"

Then, with a quick movement, he turned the coat around, and I saw in the middle of the back a little round hole in the cloth, encircled by a black ring—old blood doubtless—and I felt as if I were looking at a real wound.

"That was an ugly hole," I said to Father Vidal, who had dropped the coat and briskly resumed his walk with downcast head. Foreseeing a story, I added by way of inciting him to relate it:

"Usually commanders of zouaves do not get shot in the back."

He seemed not to hear me, but muttered to himself, biting his mustache:

"How could it have got here? It is a long distance from the battlefield of Melegnano to Grenelle street. Yes, I know thieves follow an army and rob the dead. But why should there be only a few steps between the military school where his regiment is quartered and the other? And he must have passed by here and must have recognized it. Oh, it is like seeing a ghost!"

"See here, Father Vidal," said I, really interested by this time, "you are not going to go on in this way, talking in riddles, and you must tell me why the sight of that riddled coat affects you so."

"I really believe that without the two drinks I should have learned nothing, after all, for Vidal looked at me suspiciously almost, then, regaining courage, he said in a firm voice:

"Well, yes, I will tell you. You are an honest, well educated young man. I have confidence in you, and when I am through I want you to tell me with your hand upon your heart whether I did right in acting as I did. Let me think where to commence.

"I cannot tell you his name, for he is still living, but I will call him by the nickname we gave him in the regiment, La Soif (thirst). Yes, we called him La Soif, and he did not steal the name. It belonged to him, for he was not one of those to run away from the canteen, and he could drink 12 little glasses for the 12 strokes of noon. He was a sergeant in the Second regiment, and he marched beside me. A good soldier, too—a very good soldier—and a drunkard, loving fights and all the bad practices of the soldier in Africa. He was as brave as a lion. His eyes were as blue and as cold as steel in his bronzed, red bearded face, and, looking into them, one could see that he was hard to manage.

"When I joined the battalion, La Soif's time had just expired. He re-enlisted, took his bounty money and went on a three days' debauch. With four or five boon companions in a carriage with him he rode about the lowest quarters of Algiers, carrying a tricolored flag bearing the inscription, 'Enjoy yourself while you may.' He was brought back to the barracks with his head cut open by a saber stroke. He had been in a drunken row where one of the party had been killed.

"He recovered, was put in the guardhouse for 15 days and lost his sergeant's stripes. It was the second time they had been taken away from him. If he had behaved himself, he would have been an officer long before, for he came of a good family and was well educated. After this affair, however, he lost his decorations and did not get them back until 18 months later, through the indulgence of our captain, who was old in the African service and had been an eyewitness of La Soif's bravery.

"After a time our captain was promoted to chief of battalion, and a new one was put over us, a Corsican named Gentile. He was only 28 years old, fresh from school, cold and ambitious, full of merit, it was said, but very exacting in the matter of discipline, giving a man severe punishment for a rusty spot on his gun or a missing button on his uniform. He knew nothing of service in Algiers, and he would not tolerate a particle of irregularity or lax discipline. At the very first Captain Gentile and La Soif came into conflict. It could not be otherwise. The first time the sergeant failed to respond to evening roll call, eight days in the guardhouse; the first time he was tipsy, 15 days. When the captain, a swarthy fellow, with a mustache like an angry cat's, gave the sentence, adding in a stern voice, 'I know you, sir, and I will conquer you,' La Soif said nothing, but walked quietly off beside the guard, but the captain would not have felt very comfortable, just the same, if he had seen the blood surge into the sergeant's face as soon as his head was turned and the lightning flash of his steely blue eyes.

"About this time the emperor declared war with Austria, and we embarked for Italy. It is not necessary to speak of the campaign, so I will keep to my story. The night before the battle of Melegnano, where I lost my arm, you know, our battalion encamped in the heart of a little village, and before breaking ranks our captain gave us a little talk—and he was right—to remind us that we were in a friendly community, that it was our honorable duty to conduct ourselves well, and that if any soldier should in any way disturb the peaceful inhabitants around us he would be punished as an example. While he was talking La Soif, who could not stand straight without the aid of his gun, shrugged his shoulders. Fortunately the captain did not see the gesture.

"In the middle of the night I was awakened by a tumult. I sprang from the bundle of straw on which I was sleeping in a farmyard, and I saw in the moonlight a crowd of soldiers and peasants rescuing a young girl from the grasp of La Soif, who fought like an enraged lion. I ran out to lend my aid, but Captain Gentile was there before me. With one look he subdued the sergeant, then, after reassuring the girl by some words spoken in Italian, he came and stood in front of the offender, pulled up his chin with fingers that trembled and said:

" 'Such a scoundrel as you ought to have his brains blown out! As soon as I see the colonel you will lose your straps, and for good this time. There will be a battle tomorrow. Try to get killed.'

"We lay down to rest again, but the captain had told the truth, and at daybreak we were awakened by the cannonade. We rushed to arms, formed into line, and La Soif, whose cursed blue eyes had never looked so wicked, took his place beside me. The battalion moved to the attack. It was necessary to dislodge the whitecoats, who were fortified with cannon in the village of Melegnano.

" 'Forward, march!' We had gone but a few paces when a volley of grape struck us on the flank and cut down about 15 men in our company. Then our officers, who were awaiting the command to charge, ordered us to crouch down in the cover like sharpshooters, while they remained standing, and I can assure you that our captain was not the least erect. We kept up a fire on the fort that we were to carry. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder, and, turning, I saw La Soif, who was looking at me with one corner of his mouth drawn up in a peculiar manner as he loaded his gun.

" 'Do you see the captain?' said he, nodding his head in his direction.

" 'Yes. What of it?' I answered, glancing at the officer, who was standing not 20 steps from us.

" 'Well, he made a mistake talking to me as he did last night.'

"Then with a rapid movement he put his gun to his shoulder, fired, and I saw the captain bend backward, beat the air with his hands, drop his sword and fall heavily to the ground.

" 'Assassin!' I cried, seizing the sergeant's arm.

"Striking me a violent blow on the chest, he knocked me several feet from him.

" 'Fool, prove that it was I that shot him!'

"I rose, furious, but all the sharpshooters rose at the same time. Our colonel, bareheaded, on his steaming horse was there, pointing with his saber to the Austrian fort and shouting at the top of his voice:

" 'Forward, zouaves! Charge with the bayonet!'

"That was all I could do, wasn't it—charge with the others? Ah, that charge has passed into history, that charge of the zouaves at Melegnano! Have you ever seen the full sea beat against a rocky wall? Well, this was just the same. Each company beat up against the fort like the sea against the rock. Three times the battery was covered with blue jackets and white trousers, and three times we saw it reappear with its formidable embrasures unshaken as the rock after the beating of the waves.

"The fourth company, ours, must surely take the fort. In 20 bounds I reached the redoubt. Helping myself with the barrel of my gun, I clambered up the steep side, but I had just time to see a yellow mustache, a blue cap and the muzzle of a carbine which almost touched me. Then I felt such a blow in my left shoulder that I thought my arm was torn out. I dropped my gun, everything swam before my eyes, I fell on my side near a caisson wheel and fainted away.

"When I came to my senses only a distant sound of musketry was to be heard. The zouaves were standing around in a semicircle, brandishing their guns and shouting, 'Long live the emperor!'

"An old general, followed by his staff, came up at a gallop. He checked his horse, took off his helmet, waved it joyously and cried: 'Bravo, zouaves! You are the bravest of the brave!'

"I was sitting on the ground near the caisson wheel, supporting my broken arm with my right hand, thinking of La Soif's frightful crime. All at once I saw him leave the ranks and approach the general. Yes, it was La Soif, the captain's murderer. In the engagement he had lost his fez, and his head was exposed, showing the track made by a bullet which had just grazed his skull, and the blood was running down over his forehead and cheek. In one hand he carried his gun, with the other he presented an Austrian flag, riddled with shot and stained with blood, a flag which he had captured. The general looked at him with admiration.

" 'Look there, Bricourt,' said he to his orderly, 'what men!'

"Then La Soif said:

" 'You are right, general. These are the First zouaves. There are enough left to fight once more.'

" 'I am glad of that,' replied the general, 'and you shall be decorated for your bravery.' Still repeating, 'What men! what men!' he addressed a remark to his aid which I did not understand—you know I am not learned—but which I remember.

" 'Heroes for Plutarch! Hey, Bricourt?'

"At this moment the pain from my wound overcame me. I fainted, and saw and heard nothing more.

"You know the rest. I have often told you how they cut off my arm, and how I passed two months in the hospital, delirious with fever most of the time. In my rational hours I asked myself what I ought to do about La Soif. Expose him? That was clearly my duty, but how could I prove his crime? Then I said to myself: 'He is a villain, but he is brave. He killed Captain Gentile, but he took a flag from the enemy.' I did not know what to do.

"Finally, when I was convalescent, I heard that in recompense for his brave deed he had been promoted to the ranks of the guards and had been decorated. Ah, that news made me disgusted with the cross which our colonel had fastened on my hospital coat. Still La Soif deserved his, too, but his Legion of Honor should have served as a target and the platoon ordered to shoot him.

"It is all past and gone now. I have never seen the sergeant since my return to civil life, but at sight of that coat a moment ago—God knows how it came there—hung out only a few rods from the garrison where the assassin is quartered, I thought of the unpunished crime, and it seemed as if the captain's blood was crying out for justice."

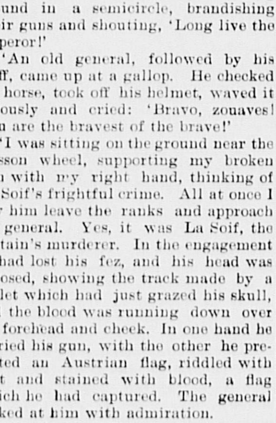
I quieted Father Vidal as well as I could, for the recital of his story had greatly excited him. I assured him that he had acted for the best and that the sergeant's heroism offset his crime.

A few days afterward, on arriving at my office, I found Vidal there, and he handed me a paper so folded that one item only was visible, murmuring gravely, "What did I tell you?" I took the paper and read the following: "Another Victim of Intemperance.—Yesterday afternoon a man named Mallet, called La Soif, a sergeant of the Imperial guards, after having drank freely at a wineshop on Grenelle street, was suddenly attacked with a fit of delirium while looking at some old uniforms exposed for sale at a secondhand store. Becoming frantic, he flourished his saber and rushed about, causing a panic. His two comrades with great difficulty succeeded in overpowering him, but he kept on shrieking: 'I am not a murderer, I tell you! I captured an Austrian flag at Melegnano!' We learn that Mallet had been decorated for his brave deed and that his intemperance alone prevented him from becoming an officer. Mallet was taken to the military hospital at Gros-Caillon, from which he will be transported to the lunatic asylum at Charenton, in Corsica, as he probably will never regain his reason."

As I returned the paper to Vidal he gave me a knowing look and said:

"Captain Gentile was a Corsican. He is avenged."—From the French of Francois Coppee For Short Stories.

Biliousness
Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills



Fifty Years Ago.
President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills
were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.
50 Years of Cures.

As Told by Horatio Seymour.

Speaking of Horatio Seymour at the Cogburn club, the old political member was reminded of the following anecdote, which, he asserted, the governor used to tell on himself:

"I had just taken my seat in the railway carriage, when I noticed two ministerial looking men in front of me," said the governor. " 'Do you know this Horatio Seymour?' asked one. 'No,' came the answer, 'although I have seen him.' 'Have you? Then I pray you to tell me how he looks.' 'Well, he looks what he is—a great drunkard,' answered the one who had seen the governor. 'Ah,' said the questioner sadly, 'it's a great pity that he should be governor! 'I understand that he owns an interest in more than half the rumshops in Utica.' 'Yes,' was the response. 'And he is drunk every day. In the morning, as he is always too drunk in the afternoon [illegible] other business.' I pricked up my ears,' concluded the governor, [illegible] two to [illegible]. Presently I discovered. 'Have you seen his Thanksgiving proclamation?' asked one. 'Yes. And I think it scandalously infidel.' 'So do I. And yet that proclamation was written by the rector of the leading Episcopal church in Albany.' "—Utica Observer.

Hugo's House.

His house was constructed after the fashion of his library and of his genius, with much of grandeur and majesty in the whole, many brilliant beauties, many graces and delicacy in every detail. It was above all composite. As in his books, he reconstructed in his house everything of the past, [illegible] While he was composing "The Legend of the Centuries," it resembled those poems. The Old and the New Testaments had their places there; the Gothic dominated; the sixteenth and following centuries down to the revolution are represented. Guernsey had in former times been the resort of pirates and smugglers, so old riches abounded in the houses of Saint Pierre-Port. In the [illegible] Victor Hugo laid his hands on many marvels. What he did not find in the two islands he had brought elsewhere, especially in Holland, to complete his furniture and the curios as he found them. He demolished them to put them together anew, making mantel pieces out of [illegible], bed pieces out of altar hangings, chimney pieces out of church stalls and chandeliers out of altar candlesticks, imagining and combining things into still more beautiful ornaments. He was [illegible] an excellent [illegible] and skillful [illegible] tools with his own hands.—Gustave Larroumet in Chautauquan.

No Advantage Taken.

"Do you really adhere to the one price rule?"

"We do," said the merchant. "A young married man can buy as cheap as any of us as our most experienced matron."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Oscillation of Tall Chimneys.

The extent of the degree of the oscillation of tall chimneys may be exactly noted by a close observation of the shadow they cast [illegible]. A case in point is that of a chimney 115 feet high and [illegible] feet in diameter at the top, near Marseilles, the oscillation of which was found [illegible] during the gale to be at the maximum of over 20 inches.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Lunar Atmosphere.

As to the question of a lunar atmosphere, the eminent astronomers in charge of the Paris observatory, MM. Loewy and Puiseux, appear to hold a somewhat different opinion from that commonly entertained by scientists. Admitting that so far as the solution of any problems brought to their notice is concerned the determination as to whether there is a very little or none at all is not really necessary, there are evidences, they conclude, that it must be very rare, not more than one-nine-hundredth of the density of our own, the reasons why they think so being as follows—namely, when the moon detached from the equatorial regions of the earth it must have taken with it as a portion of its materials some of the material chemical elements of the earth, or at least those lighter ones that are gaseous. At the same time, it being probable, however, that our planet retained the greater proportion of the gaseous envelope. Such being the case, the weaker provision of free gases fell to the moon, and this quantity which would naturally diminish as the moon cooled, began to solidify—the water would enter into stable combinations with the elements of the soil, and without doubt such minerals as gypsum and others would be formed, which imprison the water within solid salts that are little affected by the play of natural forces. Reasoning similarly, MM. Loewy and Puiseux declare that what is true of water is true also of the air.

Fort Ancient.

Fort Ancient, which is picturesquely situated on the high bluffs overlooking the valley of the Little Miami river, near Lebanon, Warren county, is believed to be the largest, best preserved and most interesting work of the mound builders. It has been visited and studied by leading archaeologists of Europe and America, and models of it are now on exhibition in the museums of London, Paris and Berlin.

The fort, which covers about 100 acres and 187 acres [illegible] the walls, is now the property of the state, part having been purchased in 1890 and the remainder in 1896.—Dayton Journal.

The Shakers of Mount Lebanon, a community of simple, honest, God-fearing men and women, have prepared the Shaker Digestive Cordial for many years, and it is always the same, simple, honest, curative medicine that has helped to make the Shakers the healthy, long-lived people they are. This is partly owing to their simple mode of life, partly to the wonderful properties of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Indigestion is caused by the stomach glands not supplying enough digestive juice. Shaker Digestive Cordial invigorates the stomach and all its glands so that after a time they do their work unaided. As evidence of the *honesty* of Shaker Digestive Cordial, the formula is printed on every bottle. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

The King of Siam is living at Buckingham Palace and is taking trips to Harrow, where a son of his is being educated, to cricket matches, to Greenwich, and is to lunch with the Queen on Wednesday. Oriental potentates are [illegible] England. It speaks well for British hospitality and British political sagacity.

Recent reports from Mexico show that the fall in the value of silver is producing great business disturbances there, and a strong [illegible] to the adoption of the gold standard.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless
Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has given them pure, rich blood and makes the weak strong. Such is the experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Senator Shoup of Idaho is the most distinguished gold-seeker yet recorded on the Klondike list. It can be said for the Senator that he was held fast by McKinley while his State went over Bryanism in the late national campaign. May good luck attend him in the diggings!

The railroads feel the impulse of better times. Some of them report an increase of 10 or 15 per cent. in business in a few weeks. This is the kind of prosperity for which the 1896 gold clubs are looking.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.
Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it.
Respectfully yours,
Fred'k Fries.
283 Hart St.
Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents by mail.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 20, 1897.

☞ Mr. C. S. Mellen, who was General Superintendent of the Boston & Lowell Railroad in 1885 and thereabouts, has recently been elected President of Northern Pacific Railroad Company on his merits as a railroad man. He began railroading very near the foot of the ladder, as clerk, and has gradually ascended until he has at last got his feet on the top rung. He is one of the ablest men in the business. Woburn people will learn with pleasure of his promotion for while he controlled the Boston & Lowell his regard for this place and the things he did to promote its interests were deeply appreciated and are still gratefully remembered. Against the protests of his Company Supt. Mellen persisted in building the "Woburn Loop" which was and is of incalculable benefit to the town. It would never have been built but for him. In other important matters Mr. Mellen manifested his regard for Woburn. He gave us better train service than we ever had before, and took especial pains to satisfy our people in this respect. In many other ways he showed his friendliness to Woburn. His name is often mentioned here with gratitude and high respect.

☞ Col. Henry A. Thomas, postmaster, told the gentlemen of the Suburban Press the other day that the best thing the people could do, in their own interest, would be to cease clamoring for one-cent postage and give the department a chance to employ enough men to send the mails along on time.—*Several Suburban Exchanges.*

Rather smart for a beginner, eh? How about penny postage in England, Colonel? Possibly Boston's new postmaster may know more when he gets older than he does now.

☞ Parties in authority inform us that the outlook for the Lexington Street Railway is good. The enterprise is popular along the various proposed lines and financial aid is easily obtained. That the road will soon be built from Lexington to Arlington Heights, and between Lexington and Woburn, and to Waltham, admits of no serious doubt. It will be a great public convenience and a good investment for the stockholders.

☞ Mr. Edward E. Parker, hitherto regarded as a wheelhorse, has resigned from the Democratic City Committee. Of course, as is always the case when one wants to get rid of a distasteful job of this kind, a press of private business compels the withdrawal. The Committee lost a mighty good member when Mr. Parker slid off from it.

☞ The eminently veracious local reporter for the Boston *Globe* says: "The friends of Levi Furbush of Ward 6 will try to induce the voters to nominate him for the General Court this year." They will probably have to take it out in trying.

☞ If Mayor Feeney keeps on heading off unnecessary municipal expenditures proposed by reckless people he will stand a much better chance for reelection than he would if he let such people have their way.

☞ We understand that a certain clique are busily engaged in making up a slate for the next city election. But, "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley."

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. Leathe—Shoes.
C. H. Mead—To Let.
Pettengill & Co.—Shuman.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
Mrs. L. A. Grammer—To Let.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Read about a good house to let.

— Mrs. F. W. Fay is at Monson.

— Rosanna B. Tidd is at Wilton, N. H.

— Mrs. N. E. Challis is visiting at Lynn.

— Woburna is a capital hot weather drink.

— Miss E. E. Gardner is at York Beach.

— Alice M. Grammer is at old Hyannis.

— Charles F. Dearborn is at Bedford, N. H.

— Frank Graham and family are at Nantucket.

— Maggie Noyes is at Melrose for a week longer.

— The family of Printer Call are at Asbury Grove.

— Thomas Kenney is the best dressed man in the burg.

— Labor Day comes in three weeks from next Monday.

— Mrs. E. C. Livingstone is visiting in Cape Breton.

— Edward A. Bullard has gone to Amesbury on a visit.

— F. F. Leslie and wife are at North Sandwich, N. H.

— Miss Mary J. Wakeford is visiting her sister at Paxton.

— Florence Hartwell visited relatives in Bedford last week.

— Miss Mary Agnes Agnew is preparing for an early autumn outing.

— Mr. G. A. Taylor is making a bicycle tour through eastern Maine.

— Flora E. Parkhurst is passing her vacation at Farmingdale, N. J.

— Miss C. F. Richardson is visiting at Cambridge. Her daughter is with her.

— Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Collamore are summering at Peak's Island, Casco Bay.

— Copeland & Bowser have a change of card this week which deserves attention.

— C. Willard Smith is giving the women folks some big bargains this week.

— The Foresters held the finest kind of a picnic in Hudson Grove last Saturday. There was a large attendance, and everything passed off in fine style.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— David E. Perry has returned from California.

— Frank E. Marion is down at Portland, Me.

— John Parker has gone to Littlejohns Island, Maine.

— Mrs. Maria R. Bickford and daughter Gertrude are in the Adirondacks.

— Mrs. Timothy Calnan and Lotta prefer Scituate to any other seaside resort.

— People will soon be flocking back from the beaches and other vacation resorts.

Dr. J. H. Conway joined his wife and daughter at North Scituate last Monday.

— Dr. George G. Rogers, the dentist, has got back from his summer vacation.

— C. C. Stone & Co. have as fine a line of provisions as can be found in any market.

— The Buffers Union will hold a picnic at Winslow's Grove on Saturday, Aug. 28.

— Mrs. Walter Widgery is still in N. H. and does not expect to return for a month yet.

— Mr. Arthur E. DeLoriea, a salesman at Willis J. Buckman's, is vacating in N. H.

— Col. and Mrs. R. J. W. Phinney were at home last Monday evening from New Brunswick.

— Durward deals in nice melons and the good things that preceed them at the dinner table.

— Bass Point, Nahant, is where Mr. James A. Brown and family are enjoying their outing.

— The new pastor of St. Charles church is fast working his way into the affections of his people.

— Another thunder storm on Wednesday evening. It disregarded all rules respecting such exhibitions.

— Mr. William A. Durward had his bicycle stolen from in front of the Armory last Friday evening.

— Belcher's icecream beats them all with both hands tied behind it. It is genuine cream and no discount.

— Mr. S. B. Goddard and family are still at the Atlantic, Nantasket, and think it the best place in America.

— We were honored with a brief call from Editor Smith of the Rockland (Mass.) *Standard* yesterday.

— Mrs. W. H. Bowers and family are taking their summer pleasures at Orr's Island on the Coast of Maine.

— Frank Haile had a collarbone broken at the bicycle race at the Walnut Hill bicycle track last Saturday.

— Mr. Josie A. Taylor and her daughter Madeline went to Asbury Grove last week for a fortnight's visit.

— City Solicitor Edward H. Lounsbury is rusticating at Canaan, N. H. The place he says is good enough for him.

— Common street is undergoing permanent improvements. Supt. Martin is making a good piece of road there.

— Tuesday was the most comfortable day of the summer. Air of such sweetness is seldom enjoyed in these parts.

— Mr. A. A. Persons and Mr. George W. Nichols have moved into their new factory on Walnut st. They like it.

— Henry F. Davis of the firm of J. A. Freeman & Co. has been down to Maine lately. He is a Kennebecker by birth.

— Mr. James E. Cutler, pressman at the *News* office, and Mrs. Cutler are at Marshfield pleasantly spending their vacation.

— J. B. McLaughlin's store on Main street was burglarized last Saturday night and a considerable amount of goods stolen.

— We advertise for rent a nice comfortable house on Pleasant st. For full particulars apply to John R. Flint, 87 Pleasant st.

— Did Mildred E. Thornton of Boston think she could catch old birds with chaff when she sent to the JOURNAL "Victoria?"

— City Collector Lawyer John G. Maguire and his son Leo went to Nantucket yesterday on a regular resting and pleasure trip.

— The Salvation Army will dedicate their new hall in the Rink Block on Thursday evening, Sept. 2, with special grand ceremonies.

— City Clerk Finn had all the vacation he wanted when malaria had him in its clutches last spring and will not go away on an outing.

— Mr. E. C. Cottle who has been very sick is, we are glad to learn, on the mend. At one period of his illness his life was despaired of.

— Miss Florence Porter will receive applications for instruction on the piano at her home No. 92 Pleasant street. She is a competent teacher.

— At a large meeting held by the St. Charles church a testimonial to Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery was arranged for. He deserves it.

— Thomas D. Hevey, Esq., City Almoner, is taking his first vacation in four years. He and his sister Mary E. Hevey are at Milford, N. H.

— C. Sumner Jones, the carriage painter, is just now engaged on some of the finest work ever done in this city. It is for Mr. G. F. Jones.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING

AT LEATHE'S,
425 Main St., Woburn

— Mr. F. W. Ruggles of this city is manager of the Jeruselem Spring House at Canaan, N. H. He is one of the best hotel men in the country.

— Mr. Frank E. Stark, Mechanical Instructor in Brown University, Providence, R. I., is here visiting his father, Mr. James N. Stark of Winn Park.

— Edward E. Balch, for 7 years prescriptionist at the principal drugstore in Haverhill, has entered the employment of Mr. A. W. Whitcher.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. B. H. Nichols laid on our desk yesterday morning a curiosity in the shape of apple blossoms plucked from a tree in his garden that morning.

— Mr. Marcus H. Cotton, salesman at Mr. A. Buckman's shoe store, left last Tuesday for Newburyport where he will remain until some time next week.

— Mr. Alexander Murdock, for many years with Gage & Co. but of late a resident of California, and wife have returned and will live on Clinton street.

— Mr. John Maguire of 137 Main street has been appointed Deputy Collector of Taxes by Mr. John G. Maguire. He will give bonds for $2000.

— Thomas G. Merriam will leave tomorrow evening for a long trip through the Southern States. Business and pleasure take him to the "Sunny South."

— Mr. W. B. Winn, on the Editorial staff of a leading San Francisco, California, daily, and wife are to be congratulated on the birth of a bouncing boy.

— Miss Irene Stevenson, one of Hart & Co's office mainstays, will leave here tomorrow for Brooklyn, N. Y. Her going means simply rest and pleasure.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The Arlington & Winchester Street Railroad Co. ought to run their cars in connection with the North Woburn, instead of the Mystic Valley, timetable.

— The first song of the Katydid this summer was heard on Aug. 15. In 6 weeks from last Sunday, then, look out for the first frost of the season, say about Sept, 26.

— Mr. John R. Carter, the coal dealer, is going to Bathurst, N. B., where he has lumbering interests. His itinerary will take him through northern New Hampshire.

— Mrs. Julia A. Day and Miss Jessie A. Day, the popular teacher, are enjoying the pure bracing air, beautiful scenery, and good living of Littleton, N. H.

— Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Hartwell are entertaining with real pleasure Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Hartwell at their home on Pleasant street this week. Harry is their son.

— Miss Lizzie F. Smith of Montvale ave. and Miss Margaret A. McKinnon of Brattle st. Cambridge, are vacating at Beverly Farms. They are at Hotel Kirkland.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— Mr. J. E. Marion and family, formerly of Burlington, now of Wakefield, but in spirit inhabitants of Woburn, are passing the hot season at Tip Top Cottage, Nahant.

— Miss Clara Leslie, one of Hart & Co's expert accountants, has returned from her vacation and is again doing business at the old stand. She had a good time while away.

— Since our last issue this town has experienced several good sized thunder storms and several small deluges. We have heard no complaint recently on the score of a lack of water.

— Mr. Fred Stanley of Fitz & Stanley, Boston Branch, and family went to Intervale among the White Mountains, or near them, last Monday. They expected to be gone about two weeks.

— Mr. Buswell, of the firm of Contractors of Ellis & Buswell, and wife have gone to Windsor, Vt., where they will make their home while doing the jobs of stonework there contracted by the firm.

— Ex-Ald. George C. Conn and family are at Orr's Island, where a lot of other Woburn people are resting. Wonder if any of them have found Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Pearl of Orr's Island?"

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is
GOOD
for all diseases that have their origin in impure blood. It is
BETTER
than other sarsaparillas, better made, of better ingredients and by better methods. Its record of cures proclaims it the
BEST

— At the close of a most delightful vacation of a fortnight's duration down on the Cape, Miss Clara M. Rider returned to her duties as clerk at the postoffice last Monday morning. She is looking fine.

— Mr. Josiah Leathe's shoe repairing has the reputation of being of the very best quality, and people say his prices are very reasonable. He does good and faithful work and that is what the public like.

— Mrs. Jane B. Ellard of No. 135 Bedford st. is at Jamaica Plain where she expects to remain some weeks. Her headquarters are with Mr. George Watson Ellard, 73 Green st., in that beautiful section of Boston.

— Lieutenant Thomas Mulkeen of the Police is just now contemplating the joys of a fortnight's vacation. He expects to spend a week in New York City after a short sojourn at Magnolia. We wish him much pleasure.

— Master Harry E. Holdridge, his mother Mrs. A. L. Holdridge, and sisters Daisy and Mildred, left here for Chapman, Connecticut, last Tuesday, for their summer outing. They expected to visit other places in that State.

— Miss Harriet W. Pollard of New York City is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hayward and Mr. E. F. Hayward at No. 4 Fairmount street. She has been visiting relatives and friends at Augusta, Maine, this summer.

— Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher, druggist, and Mrs. Whitcher hied to Portland last Tuesday and will return today. They went to visit some of their fellow European tourists of last year, and to get a few mouthsful of salt breezes.

— Among the sweet singers at the Algonquin this summer are Mrs. R. J. W. Phinney of Woburn, Mass., and Mrs. William Hope of Montreal. Their melodious voices daily attract many to the hotel parlors.—*St. Stephens (N. B.) Beacon.*

— Miss Dora and Miss Mildred Knapp will hold a fair this afternoon at No. 17 Church avenue, if the weather is all right. It will be run with a lawn party attachment. A considerable gathering is expected by the managing young ladies.

— Editor W. F. Kenney of the Boston *Globe* has been appointed a member of the Staff of Congressman Fitzgerald who is to be Chief Marshal of the Carnival at Old Orchard on August 24 and 25. The Carnival is expected to be a huge affair.

— Last Tuesday noon Mr. Thomas Salmon took a steamer in Boston for Charlottstown, P. E. I., where he will remain a few days, and from there go to St. John, N. B., and to Montreal, Canada. He will make quite an extended trip through the Provinces.

— Judge Converse and wife have returned from the Catskill Mountains and Lake Mohonk greatly refreshed and built up. The Judge has taken right hold of affairs and is pushing things for all they are worth. Their visit to the banks of the classic Hudson was charming.

— Mr. Elmore A. Pierce is recovering from the serious injuries he received from falling over a wire carelessly strung along a sidewalk in Winchester last week, although it will be some time before he gets entirely well. Winchester will probably be made to pay for the trouble.

— Capt. John E. Tidd and family have returned from Brooklin on the Maine coast where they have been spending the summer in great comfort and with much pleasure. More people have been at Brooklin this season than ever before. It is a grand place to go to, Capt. Tidd says.

— The Industrial School examination by Principal Carter's invitation last Monday was all that any reasonable teacher's heart could desire. There was a large attendance of deeply interested people who proclaimed that their inspection of the work was in the highest degree satisfactory.

— Capt. John E. Tidd atttended the reunion of the 32 Mass. Regt. Association at Norumbega Park, Auburndale, last Monday. Major Ambrose Bancroft is President of the Association, but being ill was unable to go, and Capt. Tidd was the only Woburn member present.

— George Buchanan, Esq., of Bennett st., this city, started last Monday for Denver on business connected with the Buchanan Consolidated Mining Company of Colorado of which he is President. He will be away about a month probably, during which time his mining property is to be duly inspected.

— Mr. Elwyn G. Preston, Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, is Secretary of the Boston Trade and Transportation Association, an organization of recent birth the object of which is to attract business to Boston by arrangements with Railroad Companies, after the manner of the New York merchants.

— As an evidence of the success of their fishing mission to McDougal Lake, Messrs. Claflin, Phinney and Ringe had on exhibition in the Algonquin on Friday evening a plate of magnificent trout. During the four days they were absent they hooked over one hundred splendid fish.—*St. Stephens (N. B.) Beacon.*

— Station Agent Junkins's flower beds on the Station green are fine this year. They are always of the best, but it seems as though they are now handsomer than ever. If the judge of the B. & M. Company, would only come this week, say, to inspect the beds Mr. Junkins would stand more than an even chance of taking first prize.

— Next week Mr. Edward F. Bryant, Secretary of the Pullman (Illinois) Loan and Savings Bank, will visit his parents, ex-Ald. O. F. and Mrs. Bryant of Salem street, and circulate a few days among his many old friends here. On August 17, 18 and 19 he attended a convention of the American Bankers Association at Detroit, Michigan, as a delegate, and from that city will come to Woburn. Mr. Bryant is prominent and influential in Chicago banking circles and has won the position on merit. He has a head for finance, is a worker, and what is better than all he is sound to the core morally.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Mrs. M. T. Allen came up from Hull last Monday to see how things are going at the home. She informed the JOURNAL that Lawyer Allen has been benefitted somewhat by his six weeks stay at the seaside, and that he is gaining strength. He is undecided whether to remain at Hull through September or go to New Hampshire for a month.

— Supt. Wallace of the Electric Light Company had word from ex-Supt. Moulton, who is at Denver, Colorado, in pursuit of health, about two weeks ago saying that he was better. He had fully recovered from a setback experienced a short time before, and was feeling nicely. Mr. Moulton has many good friends in this city who hope his full recovery may be speedy.

— St. Charles Catholic T. A. S. held a meeting on Monday evening to discuss some plan for remembering Rev. Fr. Slattery in a substantial manner before he takes his final leave from Woburn. The meeting was adjourned one week to await action on the part of members of the parish. The Society will probably do something handsome for the well beloved young curate.

— Lieutenant Tom Mulkeen is on his vacation and has been granted an additional fortnight for the purpose of visiting Carrackmacross, Ireland, where his uncle died recently naming him as one of the beneficiaries in his will. We trust Tom's portion of the estate will be something substantial, but we don't want to see the good natured Lieutenant transformed into a rack-renting Landlord.—Con. & Mur.

— Lawyer Bond's colony of Orioles who have made their homes and raised broods in the trees that surround his charming home at No. 106 Pleasant street, have not yet left for their winter quarters in the South. He says their stay North is somewhat prolonged this season. Lawyer Bond is an authority on birds; on their habits, shape, color and songs, and can imitate many of the latter. He loves birds dearly.

— A second important combination auction sale of horses, carriages and harnesses by Charles H. Hanson & Co. of Lowell and Gilman F. Jones of Woburn will take place at Central Stables, Woburn, at 10.30 o'clock Tuesday, August 24. Some of the best horses ever brought into this city will go under the hammer of Charles H. Hanson & Co., the auctioneers, at that time. Consignments of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc. solicited.

— John Cole Andrews of the *News*, Leader of the Highland Orchestra, sailed from Boston last Wednesday evening for Halifax, N. S., which city he reached, barring accidents, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He expected to be gone about 10 days, during which time he will visit, besides Halifax, many points of interest in Nova Scotia. We hope he will have a bangup good time, for if there is a young man in town who deserves one it is John Cole A.

— Last week Alderman E. P. Marion accompanied his son, Master Guy Marion, to Montclaire, N. J., for a visit with relatives and returned several days later. Mr. Prescott, a cousin of Ald. Marion, with whom and his family Guy is spending a delightful vacation, has been showing him all the beauties of the country by taking him on trips up the Hudson, Asbury Park, Coney Island, New York City, etc., which the lad is enthusiastically enjoying.

— Messrs. Ellis & Buswell have made four large contracts for stonework in the last fortnight. One of them is to build piers and abutments for a bridge at Windsor, Vt.; another for same kind of work for the city of Montpelier, Vt.; another with the Maine Central Railroad Co. for abutments on the White Mts. Division; and another for arch and other work on the Black Cat Division of the same Company's system. By which it would seem that Ellis & Buswell have a plenty of contracts on hand.

— A course of six stereopticon Lectures have been arranged for, to be delivered by Rev. I. H. Packard in the Audience room of the M. E. Church in this city. The first will be on Tuesday, Oct. 14; others on successive Thursdays. These are some of the topics: Paris, the Magnificent; Constantinople, the Queen City of the East; Rome, the Eternal City; Ben Hur &c. Mr. P. has visited and studied the places he describes and his courses have attracted large audiences wherever they have been delivered. Each lecture will be profusely illustrated by pictures selected by himself.

— Mrs. Carter, the wife of John R. Carter, Esq., goes to Greenacre, Elliot, Maine, to attend the lectures and other functions held there every summer and to participate in them. By common repute she is a literary woman of high grade, of ideas, and given to sympathy with many of the new ways of educating, intellectually and morally, those who are supposed to stand in need of higher instruction and seek it even in the green fields of old York county, Maine. We have never quite caught on to the cardinal ideas and aims of the Greenacre managers, nor how they are carried out; but that they are all right we sincerely believe, especially since learning that even Mohammedans figure in them as teachers sometimes.

— A party of elderly female Pilgrims went over to Concord last Wednesday to do a little worshiping at the shrine of Philosophy as personified by Emerson, Alcott and Thoreau, who were some time ago canonized by Boston and are now regularly calendared saints, and other worthies, and to drop a tear over the last earthly resting place of the author of "The Scarlet Letter," who did not belong to the "School" to any alarming extent, and to take a view of the places where they lived. Incidentally, with guidebook in hand, the party paid their respects to a few of the mementos of the "Concord Fight," lunched under the elms, and returned greatly refreshed physically and spiritually.

— In view of the severance of her connection with the Woburn Steam Laundry and of her expected early union in wedlock with Mr. William Ward, connected with the Jayne drugstore on Hanover street, Boston, Miss Eva Danforth was the grateful recipient of an elegant silver service and other beautiful presents from her sister employees at the above named establishment last week. The ceremonies of presentation were private but no less pleasing on that account. Miss Danforth was delighted with the gifts and keenly appreciated the noble generosity of her many friends. She left for New York last week to prepare for her wedding which will take place early in September. Mr. Word will leave Boston for New York in two weeks.

— Mr. William R. Cutter, Librarian, was 50 years old last Tuesday and observed the anniversary in a quiet way. He has been at the head of the Public Library force a good many years, since the death of Mr. George M. Champney, the first Librarian, the duties of which he has discharged in a faithful and intelligent manner and to the satisfaction of the public. Considering his marked literary bent, his industry, and regard for the interests of the patrons of the Library, he has seemed to be peculiarly fitted to the position; more so than most other men. Mr. Cutter holds a firstclass rank among the Librarians of our Commonwealth and his ideas have weight among them. As a local historian and genealogist there are but very few who can claim to be his peers. In the prosecution of these branches of study he never wearies. His industry, application and patience in the pursuit of historical and genealogical material for preservation and publication are extraordinary. He is a delver, a worker, and his accuracy is never disputed. He is the right man in the right place. We trust that he has many years before him for work of the same kind and to fill the office of Librarian at our beautiful Public Library.

They All

"There are fads in medicine as well as in other things," said a busy druggist, "but the most remarkable thing about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that customers who try other remedies all come back to Hood's, and this is why the enormous sales of this medicine keep up while others

Come

and in a short time go out of sight entirely, to be heard from no more."

"Why is it?" "O, simply because Hood's Sarsaparilla has more real curative merit than any medicine I ever sold."

This is of daily occurrence in almost every drug store. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard remedy which has cured more sickness, relieved more distress and made more happiness by bringing people

Back to

health than any other medicine. Its wonderful cures of the worst cases of scrofula, running sores, ulcers, salt rheum, etc.; of dyspepsia and other troubles where a first class tonic and aid to digestion was needed; of catarrh, rheumatism, malaria and other troubles arising from or promoted by impure blood, have made

Hood's
Sarsaparilla
The standard—the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Special Values In Toilet Sets

Consisting of 10 pieces finely decorated Regular price in Boston $2.98.

My Price $1.98.

Excellent values in 10-cent Crockery and Glassware.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Mr. George A. Blaisdell, formerly Superintendent of the Woburn Electric Light establishment, and one of the most capable Electrical Engineers in Massachusetts, is doing a fine business in selling dynamos, motors, all sorts of electrical machinery, power, light and railway supplies at 15 Federal street, Boston, and the same is increasing. He enjoys the confidence of the public as an electrician and square dealing man, and on that basis there is no trouble in doing business. Electricity is rapidly replacing steam for power and before long will have the field all to itself. It is cheaper, cleaner and better than steam in every way, and people who use power will, when fully convinced of these facts, have no other. Mr. Blaisdell has put quite a good many electric motors into factories and shops in Woburn, and has orders for several others. Within a very short time he has sold to parties in this city 98 HP, in units of from 3 to 25 HP, and in every case has given perfect satisfaction. His patrons are scattered all over New England and his business is spreading out in all directions. Woburn manufacturers and machinists have confidence in Mr. Blaisdell's skill and honesty and when they want an electric motor they buy of him. His Boston store is filled with the best electrical supplies.

— The National Band gave a prime concert last evening.

— Mr. James Partridge of this city made an address at the Partridge Family reunion at Gardner, on Aug. 18.

— Miss Annie Reardon, the courteous clerk and telegraph operator at Horton's Bookstore is taking her vacation this week.

— Michael McConologue, a boarder at 9 Bennett st., this city, committed suicide by taking Paris Green at the Falmouth House, Boston, last Wednesday night.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, August 16.

Orders of Finance Committee adopted for $3000 loan for sewers, $1000 for Warren Academy to put it in condition for use by public school, $2000 for public buildings.

Petition of William C. Foster for permit to use certain land at Montvale for burial purposes. Referred. Petitions of A. Wiswell and others for extension of water mains to Mishawum Road; of Dr. F. W. Graves and Benjamin Champney to reset edgestones on Pleasant street; of Herbert L. Richardson for edgestones and concrete walk on Salem street; W. E. Blodgett for edgestones in front of his property on Mishawum Road.

A committee were appointed to assess damages for land taken by the Sewer Commissioners.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a brief meeting Monday night.

The Aldermanic orders for money for sewers, Warren Academy, and buildings were passed.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Another Veteran Gone.

WILLIAM L. TORREY, a Veteran of the Civil War, died of consumption at his home on Greenwood Avenue corner of High st., on August 16, 1897, aged 77 years.

He enlisted in Company K, 21st Maine Regiment, on Sept. 1, 1862, and after being wounded twice in battle was discharged in September, 1863. He has been a resident of Woburn for several years, and was highly respected.

He left to mourn his loss a widow and four children, two of which are under 16 years old. These have the deep sympathy of this community in their sorrow.

The flag on the Common floated at half-mast on Wednesday in honor of his memory, and the funeral was held at his late residence at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. Members of Woburn Post 161, G. A. R., served as pallbearers. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., conducted the religious services. The remains were interred in the Soldiers' Lot, Woodbrook Cemetery.

Opposed to Civil Service Reform.

The Republicans of Kentucky know what they don't want and how to tell it. In regard to the present an American policy of Civil Service appointments they passed the following resolution at their State convention two weeks ago:

We are opposed to a system of civil service that builds up an official class—practically a life tenure—in almost all branches of the public service, and we demand that the civil service be so modified as to limit the terms of service to four years, with the privilege of reappointment or promotion, subject to such restrictions as will secure competent officials, and to every section of the country its proper protion of them.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,	10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,	18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c & 10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,	25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. & 70c
Lunch Tongue,	35c
Boned Turkey,	40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. & 40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,	50c
Frankfort Sausage,	30c
Vienna Sausage,	10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c & 30c
Good French Sardines,	18c
American Sardines,	5c. & 10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. & 18c
Lobster,	23c
Boned Herring,	10c
Clam Chowder,	20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Charles H. Griffin.

MR. CHARLES H. GRIFFIN of New York City, a native of Worcester, Mass., and a resident of Woburn in 1865 and 1866, died of typhoid fever at the Nonantum House, Kennebunkport, Maine, where he was spending his summer vacation, on August 18, 1897, aged 58 years. A few weeks ago he visited relatives in this city when on his way to the seaside and was in his usual state of health.

His wife died on Nov. 10, 1896, and her remains were laid to rest in Woodbrook Cemetery, Woburn, on Nov. 13, 1896. Her maiden name was Celia Augusta Wyman, daughter of the late Walter Wyman, Esq., and sister of Mr. Arthur B. Wyman, both of this city. Their marriage, in October, 1863, was the first one solemnized in the present edifice of the First Congregational church of Woburn, not long after which they went to New York City to reside. The only remaining member of the family is a son, Dr. H. A. Griffin of New York City.

The remains were brought here this forenoon and were taken by Undertakers Tripp to Trinity church where services were held and then to Woodbrook Cemetery where, after the Episcopal burial prayer was offered, they were deposited in the beautiful Griffin lot by the side of his wife.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Wobegon Camp.

Wobegon Centre has for the last two weeks been a thriving and bustling community. The carnival exercises were opened on the seventh of the month by the "Original Six" and the number was augmented through the week until at the Seventh Anniversary Celebration there were twelve in camp.

Among other innovations the various streets have been named this year: we have the Midway Plaisance, Scott st., Canal st., Lake ave., Brown ave., and Hi st., this latter running up the hill.

The first week found everybody busy for there was much to be done, but later there has been more "doing" than ever before. Japanese lanterns have been found to break most mysteriously and shed a dusty bath on the honored arrival who "happened" to be below; then a flock of canary birds begieged the place and how they sang! Night before last there was a correct imitation of a horse race—all but the horse. Scotty has been leaving his fish line in the water for pouts but one night when he pulled it in he found a five lb. haddock. Fine fishing here! Then again the anthem at meal time has been worth hearing though distance must have lent enchantment.

At the illumination the exercises were much more satisfactory than formerly, for we had a well arranged programme which suffered none in carrying out. There were two concerts, one by the bass quartette, and another by the banjo, mandolin club. Through the kindness of some neighbors who loaned us a stereopticon outfit we were enabled to throw the camp pictures on the screen. The bonfire, fireworks and lanterns were present as usual, the fire being of the Nessmuck style.

Reveille and Retreat take place as usual and the flags float from a 70 foot pole. The weather has been all that could be desired; there have been no accidents; and there has been fun by the barrel so the camp of '97 will go down in history as a most successful one.—BILL.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

THE DELINEATOR.

The number of good things in THE DELINEATOR for September just received by COPELAND & BOWSER, is so large, so varied and so attractive as to cause a very rapid sale over our counter, while many who have heretofore bought it by single copy are finding it so necessary in their household work that they cannot get along without it and so subscribe by the year. Only a Dollar—think of it! No extra cost for its new colored plates!

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

An Admiring Gaze

is the one which alights on one of our diamond rings. One look at the ring is enough to convince anyone that it came from our collection of fine jewelry.

Our stock of rings was never larger or better than at present. We invite your inspection.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

STOCK - - - -

All taken and we should like to thank our kind patrons for their patronage, and would state our books show an increase of double the summer trade we had last year. We have now made a general mark-down all along the line of our Summer Goods, and can show special bargains in Silk Waists, Lace, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Remember we are the leaders in fine Hosiery and Small Wares in Woburn. Remember the number, 379 Main street.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

Articles of Association

— FOR THE —

Formation of a Street Railway Corporation.

WE, THE SUBSCRIBERS, hereby associate ourselves together with the intention of forming a Corporation for the purpose of constructing and operating a Street Railway for the conveyance of passengers, agreeably to the provisions of chapter one hundred and thirteen of the Public Statutes and all general laws in addition thereto or amendment thereof.

The name of the Corporation shall be THE LEXINGTON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

The proposed Railway is to commence at Reed Street, North Lexington, in the Town of Lexington and County of Middlesex, and to extend through Lexington to the terminus of the West End Railway at Arlington Heights, with branches from Lexington to the Fitchburg depot on Carter Street in the City of Waltham, and to Main Street in the City of Woburn, all in the County of Middlesex, its terminus.

Its length will be 15 miles, and its gauge four feet eight and one-half inches, as required by law.

The Capital Stock of said Company shall be one hundred and fifty thousand dollars ($150,000).

The seven following-named persons, being subscribers to these Articles, and a majority of them inhabitants of Lexington, Waltham, Woburn and Arlington, shall act as a Board of Directors, until others are chosen by the Corporation, viz:

LEONARD A. SAVILLE of Lexington, Mass.
ALFRED PIERCE of Lexington, Mass.
OTIS M. GOVE of Waltham, Mass.
WALTER H. PIERCE of Arlington, Mass.
CHARLES CUMMINGS of Woburn, Mass.
CHARLES E. DRESSER of Leominster, Mass.
ROBERT B. TABER of Cambridge, Mass.

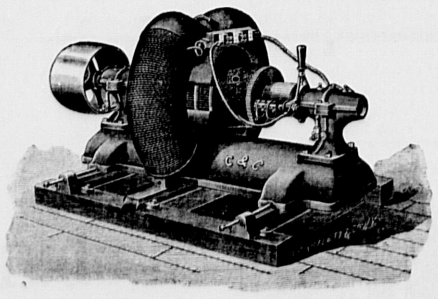
And we hereby severally agree to take the number of shares in the capital stock of said Corporation set against our respective names.

WITNESS our hands, this 31st day of July, 1897.

Subscribers.	Residence.	P. O. Address.	No. of Shares.
Alfred Pierce,	Lexington.	Lexington	100
L. A. Saville,	"	"	60
Edw. T. Harrington,	"	East Lexington,	100
Geo. F. Mead,	"	Lexington,	125
Geo. W. Sampson,	"	"	5
Abbott S. Mitchell,	"	"	10
T. B. Monroe,	Brookline,	Boston,	25
E. I. Garfield,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Walter H. Pierce,	Arlington,	Arlington,	5
Charles Cummings,	Woburn,	Woburn,	5
W. A. Haskell,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Charles E. Dresser,	Leominster,	Leominster,	500
O. M. Gove,	Waltham,	Waltham,	160
D. C. Nickerson,	Leominster,	Leominster,	50
Robert B. Taber,	Cambridge,	Boston,	280
Charles W. Swan,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Patrick F. Dacey,	Lexington,	Lexington,	5
Warren Sherburne,	Lexington,	Lexington,	25
F. W. Coburn,	Lexington,	Lexington,	30

Published by order of the Board of Directors.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS.



There is no power known to-day that is as economical as Electric Power. Woburn manufacturers are appreciating this fact and are rapidly changing from their steam plants to electric motors. I have recently installed 98 H. P. of motors in Woburn, made up in units of from 3 to 25 H. P. each.

I have both new and first-class second-hand apparatus.

Motors and Dynamos bought, sold and exchanged. Isolated Plants Installed. All kinds of Electrical Wiring and Repair Work. Electric, Gas and Combination Fixtures furnished. Electric Light and Railway Supplies.

Have on hand now 1½, 3, 5, 7½, 10, 12, 15 and 18 H. P. Motors.

GEO. A. BLAISDELL,

Electrical Engineer and Contractor,

15 Federal Street, Room 303, BOSTON, MASS.

Repair Shop 27 Beach St. Telephone 2318 "Boston."

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

Mechanics Building, Room 8.

Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:

415 Main Street,

Room 8. Mechanics Building.

WOBURN, MASS.

Green Apples

Pain—Cramp—Doctor. Perhaps a simple remedy like our

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL

would have done as well. 'Twould seem wise to always have it handy. It saves doctor's bills sometimes—and much needless worry.

Only 25c. a Bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

The Hill Musicale.

The musicale given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hill last Friday evening was one of the most delightful and novel affairs of the season. The programme, which began at seven and ended at ten or thereabouts, commenced with a soprano solo by Miss Dyer of Winchester, who has a rich, melodious voice, which charmed her audience.

Then followed Miss Christine P. Kelley's reading of a sketch of Mendelssohn's life, written by herself. This paper was thoughtfully penned, highly meritorious, and very interesting. Miss Avis W. Hill then recited a beautiful poem, "Beside the Organ," with a piano accompaniment by Mr. Berle. The whole company now sang one of Mendelssohn's hymns, "Still, Still, With Thee," the words of which were by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe; Mrs. John R. Carter and Miss Maud Littlefield accompanied on piano and violin.

The remainder of the evening's entertainment consisted of three more songs from Miss Dyer, a bass solo by Mr. Charles R. Carter, and two duets on the piano and violin by Miss Dora A. Winn and Miss Littlefield of the Highland Orchestra. Miss Winn also rendered a piano solo, as did Miss Katherine Anderson of Constantinople, who with her brother Robert, is visiting the Hills for a short time. Both young ladies were received enthusiastically, as were all those who took part. Mrs. Carter and Master Royal P. Carter each delivered a well chosen recitation.

The company now descended the colonial stairway to partake of dainty and elegant refreshments fit for the gods whilst they feasted their eyes on indescribable floral decorations.

This stately colonial mansion, originally built for Count Rumford, was radiant with light, and picturesque in its furnishings and decorations. Its walls which had stood for more than a hundred years seemed in full unison with the spirit of the occasion, and those who had the privilege of being there were enraptured with the informal, harmonious and cordial nature of one of most enjoyable entertainments they ever attended.

The guests left feeling that the evening had been all too short. The personel of the party, excluding the performers, were: Judge and Mrs. Parker L. Converse, Miss Maria and Miss Clara Carter, Mr. John R. Carter, Mr. McMurray, Mr. Wilbur Parker, Mr. Albert Thompson, Miss Isabelle E. Hovey, Mrs. W. R. Putnam, Dr. S. W. Kelley, Mrs. Bessie R. Lesquereux, Dr. Roland A. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Blake, Miss Carrie Thompson, Miss Dearborn of Winchester, Mr. Robert Anderson of Constantinople, Mrs. Frances P. Wheeler and Mrs. Delia A. Clark.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Father Cummins' Monster Barbecue.

The final arrangements for Father Cummins' Monster Annual Barbecue have been completed, and this great out-door festival will be held at Apollo Garden next Saturday, August 21st.

The attendance at the Barbecues for the past three years has exceeded 50,000 people and this year promises to eclipse them all.

The music, the oratory, the minstrelsy, the illuminations and fireworks, the long list of games and sports, all combine to make this the greatest out-door festival in all New England.

Charles W. Allen, the noted Barbecue chef of Lexington, Va., has already arrived to superintend the roasting of the huge ox. This splendid animal, now fattening for the Barbecue, is the gift of David H. Jones, Jr., manager of the Oak Grove Farm Ice Cream Co., and is the largest ox ever barbecued in Boston.

The intellectual part of the feast will be furnished by some of the most brilliant speakers in the country.

From New York, Tammany's greatest orator will come to the Barbecue and thousands of patrons will enjoy rich and stirring sentiments from the eloquent lips of Senator Thomas F. Grady.

From the large rostrum, His Honor the Mayor, Josiah Quincy, Alderman John H. Lee and Representative Kelleher of the General Court will also deliver addresses. Hon. Joseph H. O'Neil, U. S. Sub-Treasurer, will preside.

The music will be supplied by two bands and the plantation dances and Southern glees will be furnished by 50 Southern darkies.

The Children's Carnival will be held in the morning with a variety of amusements. Hibernians from Norfolk, Suffolk and Middlesex counties will compete for a valuable trophy in an exciting tug of war. Mount Hope Court of Foresters and The Mount Hope Social Club will have pavilions erected on the grounds. Refreshments will be served from 20 gaily decorated booths.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The Tremont Theatre will inaugurate the regular fall and winter season of '97-'98 on Monday, August 30, with Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's successful character drama, "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" as the attraction. The phenomenal success with which the new play achieved at the Tremont last season during its run of six weeks will be doubtless duplicated during the coming season. It has been endorsed by the press and clergy, wherever seen, as pure and enobling in its language, and containing nothing in its construction to jar the feelings of the most fastidious. A play of its sentiment and moral character should be seen by all lovers of good theatricals, and all reports indicate that its authors have another money winner and worthy successor their "Old Homestead." The company opens its season at Camden, Maine, August 2[illegible], playing at Bangor, Skowhegan, Gardiner, Bath, Biddeford and Lynn in the order named, after which comes the Tremont engagement. All of last year's favorites have been retained in the company. The scenic and electrical effects are entirely new this season.

Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery.

The recall by the Bishop of Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery, or his transfer from St. Charles Catholic church in this city, of which he has been Assistant Pastor about 13 years, was a severe blow to the Parish he has served so long and faithfully, and deeply regretted by the whole community. What rendered the blow still more acutely felt was because no necessity seemed to exist for his transfer to another Parish. He was very popular with all classes of people and sects, for his interest in the posperity of Woburn, its advancement in material and moral wealth, especially his good work in elevating young men to higher standards of thinking and living, endeared him to everyone and made him hosts of warm, substantial friends.

The first time we remember to have seen Fr. Slattery was at the grand celebration held in the Skating Academy on the evening of Dec. 14, 1885, over the completion of the "Woburn Loop" of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, at which James Skinner, Esq., President of the Board of Trade, presided, and which was attended by a great host of people. The JOURNAL printed an elaborate story of the celebration at the time. Some of the speakers were Governor Robinson of this Commonwealth, W. V. Kellen, Esq., C. S. Mellen, General Superintendent of the B. & L. road, now President of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, Hon. A. A. Strout of Porttland, Attorney for the Company, Hon. John Cummings, Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery and others, and Hon. B. F. Whittemore read a poem. In reporting the magnificent affair the JOURNAL said:

"The next speaker was Rev. Fr. Lawrence Slattery of St. Charles church, a young gentleman who has evidently been trained to talk on his feet at short notice. He is a very interesting speaker, and in the brief summary which he gave of the advantages to be derived from the completion of our new railroad enterprise was attentively listened to and with evident pleasure. He sketched the future of Woburn deftly; touched on its increased railroad facilities, and said many other good and appropriate things. His speech was a valuable addition to the literary part of the celebration."

Since that day we have come to know Fr. Slattery well, and during the acquaintance we have been an admirer of his sterling qualities of head and heart. He is a genuinely manly man. His sympathies and interest embrace not alone the people of his own religious sect but all people, hence the high esteem in which he is held here and his many friends. During the physical decline of Rev. John Quealy, the pastor, and his partial retirement from pastoral and parochial duties, Rev. Fr. Slattery was the soul of St. Charles church and Parish and he greatly endeared himself to all, the rich and the poor, the high and low. The children in the Sunday School loved him and their grief over his departure is deep and sincere. The Sisters, and the people at the Parochial residence, were his warm friends.

It was a pity, so far as this Parish are concerned, that the ecclesiastical authorities deemed it necessary to take Fr. Slattery away from Woburn. But it has been decreed, and the laws of the church must be obeyed.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore

North Woburn.

Master Leroy Lewis spent Tuesday at Hampden Beach.

Mr. A. R. Linscott and his son A. H. Linscott left on Thursday for a short visit in the Provinces.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Currier are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born Wednesday, the 18 inst. Mrs. Currier is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Babcock.

Mr. Robert Anderson of Cornell University and his sister Katherine, who were visiting with friends in town last week, have gone to Manchester by the Sea for a few days. Robert will go back to College on the 15th of September.

If there is one place on No. Woburn sidewalks which needs fixing more than others it is the concrete at the southerly entrance to the No. Congregational church. This concrete which is broken and crumpled is about 3 inches higher than the sidewalk and with its ragged uneven edge and loose pieces is very dangerous to pedestrians.

The Rumford Cycle Club will hold its annual road race on the last Saturday in September over the same course as last year. Subscription papers are being handed around to get money to help toward buying the prizes and from the encouraging reports it looks as though a large sum would be raised, thus insuring excellent prizes and a large number of entries. The entry fee will be one dollar.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the isle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

"The House sugar rate is written in the tariff bill, not the corruptly purchased Senate rate. It is a great victory for right, for justice, and for the people." New York World (Democratic).

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—10th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30 A. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Herbert B. Hutchins of Pawtucket, R. I. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Wednesday evening Prayer Meeting at 7.45.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 11, Nora T., widow of the late Frank Dowd, aged 38 years, 3 months, 10 days.

In this city, Aug. 13, John E. Maguire, aged 33 years, 20 days.

In this city, Aug. 15, Bridget, wife of Frank Gallagher, aged 50 years.

In this city, Aug. 16, William L. Tobey, aged 78 years, 5 months, 21 days.

In this city, Aug. 16, Grace, daughter of Grant and Amy Turner, aged 9 months, 21 days.

In this city, Aug. 16, Samuel LaCasse, aged 60 years.

At Nonantum House, Kennebunkport, Maine, Aug. 16, 1897, C. H. Griffin of N. Y. City, aged 58 years.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

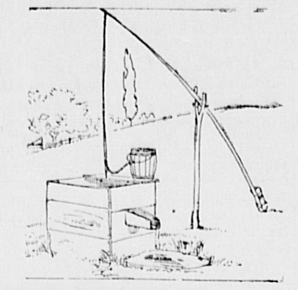
THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

For Rent.

House on Pleasant street; 4 minutes from Rail road Station; 8 rooms; new plumbing.

J. R. FLINT,
87 Pleasant Street.

To Let.

A suite of rooms every way desirable, rent low, at 64 Beach street. For particulars inquire of

L. A. GRAMMER,
148 Salem cor. Beach Sts.,
Woburn, Mass.

Woburn Star Course.

George S. Folsom & Co., Managers of the Woburn Star Course of Entertainments to be given at Lyceum Hall, Monday evenings, fortnightly, from October, 1897, to March, 1898, have published a programme that cannot but prove a popular one. It is largely musical with elocutionary accompaniments, so that the series may not interfere with the purely lecture courses that are to be given during the season.

A high grade of talent has been secured for the entire course, among them being The Samuel R. Kelley Tableau D'Art and Concert Company, 14 people; The Unity Concert Company, with Alfred DeSeve, violin; The Ollie Torbitt Company; and others.

Tickets for the 10 concerts are to be only $1 00, the cheapest ever known here, and in addition, premiums to the value of $100 are to be given.

Information respecting the course, when and where tickets may be obtained, etc, may be learned by calling on Mr. F. P. Brooks, the druggist, on Main street.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

Y. M. C. A.

At 4 o'clock in Concert Hall next Sunday afternoon there will be an unusual opportunity for everybody to hear Mr. A. H. Whitford, General Secretary Rochester, N. Y., Y. M. C. A. Mr. Whitford will give a prelude on "The Student Uprising," and follow with a character sketch on "An Exceptional Man."

Remember that ladies are equally welcome with men, and come early to secure a seat.

WINCHESTER.

A crew are at work widening Horn Pond bridge.

This village appreciates its electric roads advantages.

The Gypsy Moth Brigade are at work among our trees.

We are beginning to look for the return of our seaside sojourners.

The Wedgemere Dramatic Club will soon give a series of entertainments under the auspices of the Good Templars.

The newly elected officers of the Baptist Young People's Union are: Walter L. Rice, President; Miss Hattie Caldwell, Vice-President; Miss Jessie Macdonald, Secretary; and Miss Annie Crawford, Treasurer.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Trustee's Sale.

By the terms of a certain mortgage deed dated August 19, 1890, the Woburn Electric Light Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, and having its usual place of business at Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts did convey to the Suffolk Trust Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and having its principal place of business at Boston in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of securing certain outstanding bonds of the said Woburn Electric Light Company the following property as described in said deed of mortgage to wit, said Company being therein called the Electric Company:

With full power of succession to and enjoyment of the franchises of the said Electric Company all its estate real personal and mixed of whatever nature and description, now owned or hereafter to be acquired buildings, electric light plant, steam plant, machinery, engines, boilers, dynamo, electric machines, electric lamps, and other electric apparatus poles, lines, wires, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging and all and every description of personal and mixed property of the Electric Company whether now held or hereafter to be acquired by it and also all things in action, contracts, claims and demands of the Electric Company whether now owned or hereafter to be acquired together with all the rents, issues, profits, income, privileges, franchises and appurtenances growing out of or appertaining to said property and all the rights, privileges, immunities and franchises, corporate or otherwise of the Electric Company, whether now possessed or hereafter acquired and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity, of the Electric Company, in and to the same and every part thereof, with the franchises, privileges and appurtenances. The real estate now owned by the Electric Company, and hereby conveyed, consists of a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situate in the **CITY OF WOBURN** County of Middlesex State of Massachusetts bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of H. C. Buck et al about two hundred seventeen and 87-100 (217 87-100) feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Weldon one hundred (100) feet; southerly by land of City of Woburn ninety-four and 56-100 (94 56-100) feet, and also by the northerly line of High street one hundred and 43-100 (100 43-100) feet; westerly by the easterly line of Prospect street by two lines, one seventy-two and 49-100 (72 49-100) feet, and one twenty-seven and 51-100 (27 51-100) feet; containing about 20,740 square feet. Being the same land conveyed to grantors by deed dated October 6, 1888 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1888, Folio 168. Also a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on High street near other land of grantor and running in an easterly direction along said land of grantor to land now or formerly of Weldon then turning and running in a southerly direction along said land of Weldon to High Street then turning and running in a westerly direction along said High street to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by the City of Woburn by deed dated December 1888.

AND WHEREAS the said Woburn Electric Light Company has made default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage deed, **NOW THEREFORE** the holders and owners of the said outstanding bonds through Charles M. Williams, Esquire, who is the legal successor in the said trust of the said Suffolk Trust Company will sell the said property at public auction at said Woburn at the office of the said Woburn Electric Light Company corner of High and Prospect streets on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. 1897,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms of sale—cash: five hundred dollars down; balance upon delivery of deed within twenty days.

CHARLES M. WILLIAMS,
Trustee for the bondholders.

EZRA E. MANSUR, Auctioneer.
Woburn, August 7, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Peter J. Foley and Mary J. Foley, his wife, in her own right, to John G. Maguire, dated September 6th, A. D., 1894, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2303, Page 162, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, September 4th, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southerly corner of the premises on said Main street, and at land now or late of Lydia A. Nichols; from thence the line runs northerly by and with said Main street fifty (50) feet to land of L. A. Gould; thence turning the line runs westerly by land of said Gould about one hundred (100) feet to a corner at land of said Gould; thence turning the line runs southerly by land of said Gould about eighty (80) feet to land of said Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly by said Nichols land to said Main street and the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Mary J. Foley by Lydia J. Andrews et als., by deed dated September 6th, 1894, to be herewith recorded.

$100.00 will be required to be paid by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Mortgagee.
Woburn, August 3d, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas Maguire to Annette E. Ferguson, dated February 21st, 1884, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1657, Page 464, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public acution upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of August, A. D., 1897,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain lot of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at the junction of Grove street with Rag Rock Avenue; thence the line runs westerly by said avenue about one hundred feet to land of James Mulhern; thence northerly by said Mulhern's land about one hundred and sixty feet to land of Farrel Braden; thence easterly by said Braden's land about one hundred feet to said Grove street; thence southerly by said Grove street about one hundred and sixty feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to me by John Bacon and William A. Colegate, June 3, 1857, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 775, Page 488.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

ANNETTE E. FERGUSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, Aug. 4, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Patrick Fallon to Thomas Moore, dated July 29th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2139, Page 6, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Wednesday, the fifteenth day of September, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Garfield Avenue formerly East street, containing fifteen thousand (15,000) square feet, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of said Garfield Avenue where an imaginary line drawn from the southeasterly side of Belmont street at its junction with said Garfield Avenue and at right angles with the westerly line of said Avenue touches at a stake; from thence the line runs northeasterly at right angles with said Avenue, one hundred and fifty (150) feet, to a stake; thence turning at right angles the line runs southeasterly one hundred (100) feet to a stake; thence turning again at right angles the line runs southwesterly one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a stake at said Garfield Avenue, the last three lines being by land now or formerly of Luther Holton; thence turning the line runs northwesterly on and by said Garfield Avenue, formerly East street, one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by Luther Holton by deed dated July 10th, 1890, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2031, Page 118.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THOMAS MOORE, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, August 18, 1897.

NOTICE!

To the Board of Selectmen of the Town Burlington, Mass.

We, the undersigned residents of Burlington and Lexington, hereby petition your respective Board to remove, or cause to be removed, the Horse Rendering Establishment situated in Burlington, near the Lexington line.

We consider this a nuisance and injurious to the health of the children and residents in this vicinity, and ask that this nuisance be abated.

Seth W. Kelley, M. D.	John King
J. Olin Tilton, M. D.	Edward Reed
Dr. S. Belliveau	Zenas Sears, Jr.
Foster Sherburnes	Zenas Sears
Geo. H. Reed	O. E. Bowman
Charles W. Fowle	Abner J. Moody
Frank E. Clark	William E. Eaton
Stephen B. Manning	J. Henry Hutchings, M. D

G. W. Sampson, Clerk Lexington Board of Health.

Notice is hereby given that a public hearing will be held on the above petition, **SATURDAY August 21st,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Town Hall, Burlington.

Per order,

WALTER W. SKELTON,
DAVID E. BARNUM,
SAMUEL SEWALL,
Selectmen of Burlington.

Burlington, Aug. 9th, 1897.

New Goods!

New Goods!

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,

399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

C. C. STONE & Co.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.

Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

*** Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.

A NEW HOUSE

OF EIGHT ROOMS AT

WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Miss Florence S. Porter,

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION,

92 Pleasant Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

F. GOWING,

Magnetic Healer.

RESIDENCE:

6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.

Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of John Quealy, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Executor.

Address
420 Main Sts., Woburn, Mass.
Aug. 2, 1897.

WANTED!

HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.

Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.

Chemnitz GERMAN Hosiery SALE

GENTLEMEN

We have made an immense purchase this year of Chemnitz German Hosiery direct from the Manufacturers, in anticipation of the increased tariff, and are consequently enabled to put them on our counters at even lower prices than heretofore under the old tariff.

All High-Grade Men's Half Hose.

This sale is now going on, during which the goods will be sold by the Box only, containing one-half dozen pairs, as follows:

1-2 Doz. Pairs	60c
	$1.00
	$1.25
	$1.50
	$1.75

The goods run in all sizes, every pair is full fashioned, with double spliced toes and heels, permanently dyed, beautifully made and essentially among the best Half Hose for Gentlemen it is possible to manufacture.

Cadet Blue, Fancy Gray, Tan, Tobacco—Abstract Colorings.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Shuman Corner

Washington and Summer Sts

BOSTON.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,

Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,

Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,

No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

(Telephone connection.)

*** Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.

369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvemenss, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

The woman who wears an armor of good health protects herself against almost all the ordinary ills and troubles that beset her sex. The woman who takes proper care of the health of her womanly-self, who is careful that the organs that constitute womanhood are always well and strong, will be happy in her wifehood and capable in her motherhood.

The best and most-used of all medicines for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly upon the delicate feminine organism. It makes it strong and healthy. It cures all weakness and disease. It prepares a woman for her greatest mission, motherhood. It does away with the usual discomforts of the expectant period. It insures the health of baby and makes its advent easy and almost painless. Over 90,000 women have testified to its wonderful virtues. More of it is sold than of all other medicines for this purpose combined. Women who want to know more about it should write to its discoverer, Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

"The best doctors in Kansas City told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live," writes Miss Broohie Galloway, of Wilder, Johnson Co., Kans. "I had ulceration and weakness, and each month I would get down in bed and suffer severely for twenty-four hours. I could not keep anything on my stomach for five minutes at a time. I have taken four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and am now well. I owe it all to your medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it to any suffering as I did."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a safe, sure, speedy and permanent cure for constipation. They never gripe. One is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers.

AIR CASTLES.

I sit alone tonight and dream
In the firelight's fitful flare,
And, gazing in the glowing grate,
I see reflected there,
Through fancy's fairy vistas,
My castles in the air.

In distant stately splendor
Stands fame's imperial fane.
What would we not surrender
Her treasured stores to gain?
From walls with jewels gleaming,
From halls with beauty beaming,
Sound voices ever seeming
To call us to attain.

The heights of Castle Learning
Are gained through many scars,
But when with ardor burning
We beat against her bars
She grants to our endeavor
Laurels that, fading never,
Abide with us forever,
Enduring as the stars.

I sit alone tonight and dream
In the firelight's fitful flare.
Ye gracious fates, but grant, I pray,
The will to do and dare,
That I may put foundations 'neath
My castles in the air.

—Ernest Neal Lyon in New York Sun.

AT THE BLACK CAT.

It was a deep, gloomy night. The heavy, leaden clouds that obscured the heavens moved so swiftly as to remind one of the writhings of the huge waves of the ocean when lashed by the storm. A thick fog added to the density of the night and hid the houses opposite from each other's view. A chill wind was blowing, penetrating any chance pedestrian's marrow with more deadly vengeance than a colder, calmer night.

A coach dashed down the streets, clattering on the cobblestones with terrific force, owing to the wild plunging of the horses, who seemed to scent some hidden foe who was endeavoring to check their onward progress. Suddenly there was a sharp turn which almost upset the vehicle, a light flashed out, and there was an abrupt halt. The driver climbed down from his seat, opened the door and spoke to the occupant, "I say you, good sir, the Cat."

The person addressed stepped out, a tall, slender man wrapped in a long, close coat, its high collar covering the lower part of his face, an odd cocked cap with a long visor succeeded in reaching to the eyebrows, leaving none of the countenance visible but a pair of piercing black eyes, glowing bright in the fitful light. He handed the driver a coin, dropped his hands at his sides and stood motionless until awakened by the clatter of the retreating coach, which was rapidly making its way down the fog obscured street.

"The Sign of the Black Cat," he muttered and moved slightly. A ray of light flickered brighter and flashed in his face. He raised his eyes and beheld a large, square white lantern on which, couchant, with great, lurid, topaz eyes, was a black cat. The traveler shivered as if struck by a chill. He glanced toward the entrance, the door opened, letting out a flood of light, bringing into startling prominence a thickset, ruddy faced man bubbling over with good will. His snuff colored velvet short clothes, black silk stockings and handsome silver buckles betokened the enjoyment of full prosperity. He peered into the night apprehensively. The traveler advanced. The man in the doorway saw him.

"Be thou for the Black Cat, good sir?" said he.

"Of a truth."

"Hasten in there, friend, and welcome, I pray thee. The night is aye too damp and chill for the like of thee. Rheumatism is in its very breath."

The stranger stepped in. He threw open his long cloak, then hastily drew it together, but the tavern keeper had caught a glimpse of a scarlet coat.

"Margot," he called. "Margot, a traveler. Hasten thou and mix a hot grog."

He looked around. The newcomer had sunk into a chair, his eyes closed. The long cloak had opened and displayed the scarlet uniform of an English officer.

"Hasten, hasten, girl!" he shouted. "He appeareth to sink."

"Not so," remarked the stranger, and a slight smile illuminated the piercing black eyes under the cap's visor, which he still wore. His eyes fell on the opened coat. He looked up at the tavern keeper scrutinizingly, and the man in turn made a slight motion with his left hand.

The girl Margot now appeared with a steaming mug of grog in one hand and a lighted candle in the other. She held the mug toward him. He extended his right hand for the beverage, pushed his cap back with his left, causing it to fall to the floor, and in so doing displayed thick, wavy, black hair drawn back from a smooth, broad forehead and tied at the nape of the neck with a crimson ribbon. The girl leaned forward and let the light from the candle fall on his face. It was pale and delicate, with an aquiline nose, a sensitive mouth, but a chin indicating a will of iron.

He drank the grog slowly, in silence, handed the mug to the girl, who left the room, then dropped his head on his breast with an air of weariness.

The tavern keeper busied himself about, every now and then casting glances at his silent guest. The old man had raised his left hand for a huge Dutch tobacco jar reposing on a shelf near by, when he was startled with:

"Worthy host, be this the Cat that stood in C—— in 1725?"

The host of the Black Cat eyed the questioner suspiciously.

"The same, and why?"

"Naught," stifling a yawn.

"Seventeen hundred and twenty-five," repeated the tavern keeper. "Aye and a goodly year for the hosts of the Cat."

The traveler pricked up his ears. "Aye and it was." This aloud.

"And how and why?" asked the traveler.

The tavern keeper filled two pipes with tobacco, called for the girl Margot to brew more grog, handed one pipe to his guest, and seated himself in a large high backed chair. The girl soon appeared with the steaming drink, a second girl bringing up the rear with a small mahogany table. This she put between the two men, and Margot placed thereon the pot and two mugs.

For some minutes after the departure of the serving women the two men smoked in silence. The host then took up the pot and filled the mugs and held one out to his companion. The stranger placed his hand on the handle of the proffered vessel and waited. The tavern keeper raised his mug in midair and said:

"Welcome, thrice welcome, friend." There was the least pause. "God save the king."

The traveler bowed low, raised his cup lightly to his lips and replaced it on the table. His host drained his mug to the dregs and placed it by the pot.

"And now, good sir, a tale of goodly days when men were wont contentedly to bow to old England's judgment—God save the name! The night was a wild one in 1825. The—bless me—good master, this very month night—Nov. 5, Guy Fawkes' night. All honor to England, comrade!" And he refilled the mug, drank deeply, then relapsed into silence.

"By faith, good host, your tale."

"Aye, aye, once more. The night was dark and stormy. The Boston coach rattled down the street and halted at The Cat. My grandsire, God rest his ashes, stood at his door to welcome the coming guest. Without heeding the welcome put forth by the worthy host the traveler, a tall, slender man with piercing black eyes, pushed by him, entered the house and called for grog. Under his left arm he carried a black tin box. By my faith, the grog was brought. He dropped into a chair, drank it down, then sat in deep meditation for more than an hour. His greatcoat fell apart, and the grandsire forthwith beheld the uniform of a British officer, perfect but for the absence of one button from the coat."

The listener leaned forward, every muscle betraying active interest.

The tavern keeper continued the narrative.

"My grandsire sat and watched him closely when the man suddenly remarked, 'Genial host, a bed—by thy allegiance to good King George, a goodly one.' My grandsire arose, lit a taper and led him to an upper chamber, the very one, good sir, thou shalt have this night. As he turned to leave the guest he heard a faint mew and a great black cat with burning eyes scuttled past and almost threw him to the floor. Aye, the chill was cold that fastened on to the first host of the Cat, for he saw in the feline the evil genius of the family. He went, nay fell, down the stairs and never sought his bed the entire night. In the early dawn he crept up the stairs to peer at the door of his guest's chamber. It was open. The bed had never been occupied. Not an article was disturbed, but there on the dresser lying in a pile were these five buttons." And the tavern keeper drew out a small chain from his side pocket on which hung five brass buttons and handed them to his guest.

"By the throne of old England, what a"— The traveler stopped short.

"Prithee, what?" demanded the tavern keeper.

"What a tale! And did disaster follow the coming of the cat?"

"Therein lieth the mystery. From the moment when my grandsire lay hands on those buttons his luck changed as by magic."

"Ha! Aladdin's lamp! Very strange."

"Very," reiterated the tavern keeper.

"But a bed, my worthy host, a bed. Mine eyes are fain to close any moment."

"Aye, and the very one, good master." He arose, lighted a candle and said, "Follow me."

They climbed a winding stairs leading from the rear. The candle cast fitful shadows on either side. A gust of wind swept by; the candle flickered and went out. The tavern keeper on reaching the uppermost landing walked a few steps and opened a door. A rush of light poured into the corridor, there was a faint pur, and a large black cat with blazing eyes rushed out, nearly upsetting the hosts.

"The cat!" he gasped.

"The cat!" simultaneously exclaimed the stranger.

"No sleep for the host of the Cat this night." And the tavern keeper's voice was husky.

"Pray thee, man, and wouldst thou be upset by the like?"

"Stranger, thou wist not the cat."

The younger man laughed as he closed the door. He sat down in a chair thoughtfully.

"The very Cat. By good King George, the only Cat, and by the bones of every Hamilton past and to be this mystery will unravel itself."

He drew a small leathern case from his innermost pocket, opened it, selected a dull brown parchment and read:

> Jasper Hamilton, my father, disappeared, and with his disappearance was lost the prosperity of the house of Hamilton. On his person were precious stones and gold of great value. Last heard of was bound in the night of November Nov. 5, 1725, for "The Sign of the Black Cat" tavern, C——, province of New Hampshire, America. DUDLEY HAMILTON.

"So be it. A second Jasper Hamilton seekest the Cat on Nov. 5, 1777. And this is the very chamber where my grandfather was last seen."

It was low ceiled. A huge four post bed, hung with bright green rep, was in the corner. A great chest of drawers ornamented with shining brass knobs stood between two windows hung with green rep. A monster clock stood opposite. Several stern, straight backed mahogany chairs leaned severely stiff against the oak paneled walls.

"The same chamber," he repeated, removing his long coat. Then, beginning to unfasten the military coat, he paused, snuffed out the candle and threw himself on the bed.

Great gusts of wind beat against the windows. It moaned, then roared as if in untold rage. Again it became mournful, more gentle, and suddenly ceased. The mists began to fade away. The heavy cloud parted. A pale silver moon appeared and shed her brilliant rays over the entire room. The weary traveler sighed in contentment.

What sound was that?

He started up. There was a harsh grating as of some one at the lock. He sprang from the bed, ran over to the window and hid himself in the drapings. The door opened. Outlined in the pale clear moonlight the intruder stood forth a short, thickset man, whose naturally merry, rubicund face was distorted by some malignant purpose. The traveler felt his every muscle stiffen. The man moved toward the bed. He drew the rep curtains aside. The man at the window leaned forward. The moon's rays fell full on the bed, and there, lying with a black tin box clasped in his arms, was a man fully clad in the uniform of a British officer.

The sleeping man started, opened his eyes and sprang up. The thickset man forced him back.

"The box, Jasper Hamilton—the box with the jewels and gold!"

But the man on the bed clung to the box, gave a violent wrench and knocked his opponent aside, sprang from the bed and faced his glaring adversary.

"The box, or you"—

The tall officer rushed forward and clutched at his antagonist's throat. The man on the other hand flung his left arm forward, there was a flash of something bright, a low, choking cry, and the soldier swayed forward, then backward and fell to the floor.

"Ha, ha, Jasper Hamilton, and now I pray thee give the box, good fellow! Aye, I thank thee, so courteous, so generous." And he bowed mockingly to the fallen man.

The man in the window tried to cry out, but his voice refused utterance. Some gigantic monster seemed holding him in a viselike grip.

The other living man gazed upon his victim complacently, stooped, drew the blade out of the bloodless wound, coolly wiped it on the military coat, paused, then quickly stooped over the corpse as if examining it, arose, moved over to the dresser and laid thereon five buttons in a pile, walked over to the side wall, ran his right hand along it, paused, pressed the forefinger, when suddenly and noiselessly a wide, dark opening was visible. He turned to the body, dragged it forward, placing the head at the opening, stepped backward, and gave a push with his foot. It was immovable. He stooped down, took it by the knees, made a violent forward movement, and it slid silently out of sight. He closed the aperture gently, ran his hand over the wall, then passed from the room.

Clouds were again filling the sky, the winds began to moan and sigh, the traveler staggered forward. His breath came in gasps.

"The leather wallet, man, quick!"

He started at the words. A hand was over his mouth. His eyes opened. He was in the red curtained bed, and standing over him menacingly, knife in hand, was his jolly host, his face contorted by passion.

"Make haste! The wallet!"

The stranger sprang upward. The tavern keeper felt a stinging blow on the right cheek and staggered backward. The officer made a rapid back movement with the right hand and drew forth a long, thin bladed Italian stiletto.

"To death, my jolly host, to death!"

The darkness obscured everything, yet the labored breathing of his antagonist reached him.

"As thou wilt," muttered the man, and he advanced. There were several close encounters, a low gurgling cry and a heavy fall.

"To death, my merry host, to death!"

There was no reply.

The night had become calmer. The moon pierced the clouds. It filled the low ceiled chamber. The officer knelt down by the prostrate man, put his hand in the side coat pocket and drew forth a chain on which hung five brass buttons. He removed them and replaced the chain, felt in his own breast pocket and drew forth a sixth, rose and laid them in a pile on the dresser, then moved to the side wall, ran his right hand along, pressed with the forefinger, and there appeared a wide, dark opening.

He retraced his steps, dragged the body forward, placed the head at the opening, stooped, grasped it by the knees, gave a push and it silently disappeared. He closed the wall and turned to the dresser.

"When Jasper Hamilton disappeared, there remained but five buttons on the dresser. When mine host Glendening is found missing, they will have become six."

He drew a paper out of his pocket and wrote:

"The sins of the fathers are visited on the third and fourth generations," and placed it by the buttons, picked up his long cloak, turned, opened the door, ran lightly down the stairs, out of the house and disappeared into the night.

The huge white lantern hung aloft—but the couchant cat with the topaz eyes was gone.—Jennie Louise Harris in Minneapolis Tribune.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

A State Secret.

Great successes often depend upon small considerations, and the wife of a member of congress, a statesman to whom his constituents are wont to point as a man of the people whom flattery cannot divert from his old customs and associations, fully realizes this fact. A school friend who had not seen her since girlhood surprised and delighted her with a visit not long since.

"How industrious you are!" exclaimed the visitor.

"In what way?"

"I don't know. I suppose it is fancy work. I know that you used to have a great aversion to plain sewing, but you must be very diligent indeed to have your workbasket in this room."

"Would you like to know what I am at work on?"

"Certainly."

"You shall see for yourself. Here it is." And she held up to view a half knit sock of old fashioned blue yarn.

"You—you don't mean to say that your husband wears things like that?"

"Oh, no. He wouldn't think of wearing them. I have a whole lot that I will give away to anybody who will use them."

"Do you do this for pleasure?"

"No; it isn't at all for pleasure. It's business, and I never occupy myself in that way except when it is absolutely necessary. But I always keep the work handy and whenever one of the old fashioned rural voters of my husband's district comes to make him a call—and you have no idea how many honor us with that attention—I get it out and knit away for dear life. It is a good deal of bother, but it's worth it, for you really can't imagine how it pleases them."—Washington Star.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

MRS. A. C. BUHLER, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

A DEPARTMENT DOG.

PETER SPOTS OF ONE OF NEW YORK'S ENGINE COMPANIES.

He Is Ready at the First Tap of the Gong and Clears the Way Ahead of the Machine—Climbs Ladders and Does Other Things That Are Uncanine.

Charles T. Hill, the artist, writing about the New York fire department for St. Nicholas, tells about "Peter Spots—Fireman," a smart dog that belongs to one of the engine companies. Mr. Hill says, quoting the words of the firemen:

"The first run we made after getting him he didn't go with us, and we were wondering when we were rolling home whether we would find him in the engine house on our return or whether he had turned out with us and we had lost him on the way to the fire, for we're not overparticular in taking notice of things around us when we are getting out when an alarm of fire comes in. The first idea is to get out, and that as quickly as possible, and as we had all become interested in Peter we were anxious to see whether he had deserted us or not, but when we opened the door of the house out he came bounding, jumping up at all of us, and barking away as much as to say: 'Well, did you put out the fire? Sorry I wasn't with you,' or something like that, for to me he is so smart that I think he is trying to talk all the time in his own way.

"And now—well, bless you, sir, he's the first one out of the house. The instant the gong begins to ring he takes his position right there under the front truck of the engine, and there he stands. Eyes wide open, ears up and tail sticking right straight out, he watches me. The moment I start for the seat he's off like a shot for the end of the pole between the horses, barking like mad, for he knows we are going out, or I wouldn't jump for the seat. When the doors open, out he goes like a bullet out of a gun, and if there is any one passing or standing outside he clears them away in short order, and there's very little danger of running over any one as long as we have him ahead of us, for he clears the way better than two or three men could. On he keeps, all the way to the fire, and half a block or more in front of the engine.

"And now let me tell you how smart he is, for no matter how rough the street may be, no matter how dirty, muddy or slushy it is, nor how the stones may hurt his feet, on he goes, and never leaves it, but when we are coming home, bless your life, the street isn't good enough for him, and you can't get him into it no matter how you may coax. No, sir. He takes the sidewalk back and walks along as quiet and dignified as can be, scarcely ever noticing any other dog on his way, for I think he feels that he is much more important than they are, and that they are not in his class at all. And he won't stop when we get to the fire, but he follows us right into the building, down a basement, or up a ladder—ah, now I see you are laughing and don't believe what I am telling you, but it is a fact. He can climb a ladder with the best of us, providing it ain't too high a one, and he follows us right in with the line, but he can't come down a ladder. He hasn't the knack of that yet, and that's where the trouble comes in. Many's the time we've gone up and brought him out overcome with smoke, and, carrying him down, laid him in the wagon to get over it.

"And many's the time the chief has said to us, 'Some of you fellows will be losing your lives yet with that dog.' But, pshaw, sir, we would as soon think of leaving one of the company behind as leaving Peter, for he is one of the company, although he's only a dog.

"And he's taken his dose with the best of us. Got full of smoke lots of times and soaked with water over and over again. Came home one night with his tail frozen stiff. Got drenched at a cellar fire, and as it was a bitter cold night it froze on him on his way back. He was on the sick list for a long while after that, and we had him tied up in the cellar near the furnace, thawing out and all done up in bandages, but he came out all right. Then we knocked him out of a window one night with a line. He was standing on the sill, and we were making a quick movement to get from one room to another. There was good pressure on and we had a heavy stream to handle, and just as we made a quick turn to get a 'belt' at another room that was blazing up lively we hit Peter, standing on the window sill, square with the stream. Out he went sailing clear into the middle of the street, just as if he'd been shot from a cannon. We thought he was done for that time sure, but when we 'backed out,' about 20 minutes after, there he was, a little lame, but nearly as lively as ever. There was considerable snow in the street, and that saved him.

"And burns? Well, say, his back is all tattooed from the burns he's caught. What with falling plaster and bits of burning wood he is all covered with bare places where the hair will never grow again, but those are service marks, and, I tell you, he's a veteran and proud of them."

Serious.

Bildeck—I saw the doctor's carriage at your house yesterday. Anything serious?

Gasser—I should say so. He wanted to collect his bill.—London Tit-Bits.

MR. BROWN'S LOST CREEL.

Tardy Revelation of the Facts About the Loss of Fourteen Pounds of Trout.

"I lost a borrowed trout creel once," said Banana Bob Brown, the cigar man, "and was so mad at myself for not following it up and recovering it that I never told the owner how I came to lose it, but bought him another and never said a word. This happened up in Sullivan county.

"The creel was a 15 pound one, and the morning I strapped it on, ready to start out after the 15 pounds of trout necessary to fill it the landlord of the house where I was stopping said:

"'Where are you going, Mr. Brown?'

"'Where am I going?' I replied, a little ruffled. 'After trout of course. Do I look as if I was going after whales?'

"'I asked you where you were going,' said the landlord. 'I didn't ask you what you were going after.'

"'Oh,' said I, 'I'm going to Jumping creek. Trout there, ain't there?'

"'Ought to be,' said the landlord, 'if the bears haven't fished 'em all out.'

"'Bears!' I said, and I had to laugh.

"'That's right,' said the landlord. 'Sure! Bears can beat water snakes catching trout. Water snakes can beat coons, and coons can beat the best trout fisherman that ever went out carrying his fly hook where every one can see it and his bait box hid in his pocket.'

"'Fudge!' I said and went my way.

"I had great luck that day. The creel I carried belonged to a man who lived in the village. I borrowed it because I was afraid my own creel was too small. It held only ten pounds. I had almost filled the 15 pound creel. I only lacked two pounds. I came to a pool where I knew I could get the needed two pounds of trout, and at first thought I would make short work of it by killing a two pounder, but afterward made up my mind that it would be more sport to kill two one pounders. So I prepared to do that. I had to clamber down a steep, rocky place to get to the pool, and I took off my creel and left it at the top, fearing that I might slip and fall and spill the trout and lose 'em in the creek. I got down all right, and soon had a pound trout hooked. Away he went with a rush down the stream, and I gave him line. He went 100 feet before he stopped, and then stopped right where a tremendous big bear stood in the creek, doing, as sure as you live, a little fishing for himself. Before I could reel my trout away from that spot the bear reached out and put the hooks of his big claw in my trout and yanked it out of the water, grabbing my leader at the same time and breaking it. Then that aggravating and impudent bear held up the trout for me to look at, snapped his jaws at me in a way that made my dander raise right up and waddled out of the creek into the bushes, taking my trout along. I can't remember when I had been so mad as I was to see that bear walk away with my prize.

"'Not if I know it, you don't get away with that fish!' I hollered and shinned up that rock to head the bear off and make him stand and deliver up that trout or take the consequences. When I got back to the top of the rock, I discovered that my creel of trout wasn't where I had left it. I looked all around, but it was nowhere to be seen. I hurried to the bushes, pushed them aside, and there, making for the woods, I saw two bear cubs walking off with my basket of fish, carrying it between them. I was simply dumfounded, and while I gazed after those audacious young thieves they were joined by the old bear that had caught my big trout down the creek, and away the trio went, showing every evidence of hilarity over the way they had tricked me. Instead of bounding after that robber bear family, recovering the property they had looted me of and administering them such punishment as they richly deserved, I was so taken aback that I stood there like a chump and let them escape. When I came to some degree of reason, I was so mad at myself that I went home ashamed to tell how I really had lost the creel and faked up some story about its having tumbled into the creek and been washed away. This is the first time I ever gave away the truth about losing that creel, and I feel better for it."—New York Sun.

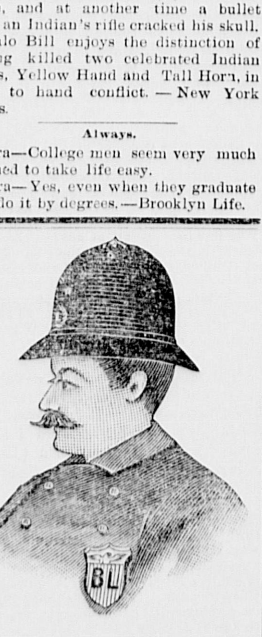
Buffalo Bill's Scars.

William F. Cody, better known as Buffalo Bill, is an uncommonly striking picture of health and strength, whether he is seen afoot or on horseback. Nobody looking upon his erect and stalwart figure would believe that he bears upon his person the wounds and scars of a score of desperate conflicts with Indians on the plains. One of his legs was shattered below the knee by a bullet. An Indian arrow on one occasion plowed its way through the fleshy part of his thigh, and at another time a bullet from an Indian's rifle cracked his skull. Buffalo Bill enjoys the distinction of having killed two celebrated Indian chiefs, Yellow Hand and Tall Horn, in hand to hand conflict.—New York Times.

Always.

Cora—College men seem very much inclined to take life easy.

Dora—Yes, even when they graduate they do it by degrees.—Brooklyn Life.



The 'Finest' Chew
the best tobacco—
its choice flavor is
because there is only
the best leaf in
B-L
TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 22.

Text of the Lesson, I Cor. xiii, 1-13—Memory Verses, 4-7—Golden Text, I Cor. xiii, 13—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." It is said that this is the only chapter in all Paul's epistles in which he does not mention Jesus in one or other of His titles. But it is a portrait so wonderful that one cannot fail to recognize the likeness even without the name. The first three verses set forth love versus prophecies, tongues, knowledge, faith, goods, etc. All are nothing apart from love, but Jesus combined all in Himself, and He spoke with more than tongues of man or angels. See Isa. l, 4; Math. vii, 28, 29; xiii, 54; Luke iv, 22; John vii, 15, 46.

2. "And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing." He foretold all things. In Him are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge, and He is the author and finisher of our faith (Mark xiii, 23; Col. ii, 3; Heb. xii, 2). Apart from or severed from Him we can do nothing (John xv, 5), but through Him, or He through us, can do all things.

3. "And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned and have not love, it profiteth me nothing." He actually gave up everything, all the glory of heaven, and became so poor for us that He often had not where to lay His head, and He gave Himself a sacrifice for us that we might by His blood be saved, and then eat Him and live, and it was from first to last love to God and to us (John vii, 53, with viii, 1; Luke ix, 58; I Cor. viii, 9); also (Ex. xii, 8; John vi, 56, 57; Phil. ii, 8; Gal. ii, 20 l. c.). When this great love of His constrains us or takes hold of us as a burning fever, we will reflect Him.

4. "Love suffereth long, and is kind. Love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up." His patience, kindness, contentment and humility. Never was this love seen perfectly on earth except in our Lord Jesus. Oh, Jesus, Master, give me this love! Love passive, love active, love to those in the same work, love at Jesus' feet, willing to be used in any way or set aside, willing to be used to open some one's eyes and then to be washed off into the pool. Delighted with Christ, wholly occupied with Him, and fully yielded to Him.

5. "Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil." The R. V. says, "Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil." He never pleased Himself, nor sought His own will nor glory, but did always those things that pleased the Father (Rom. xv, 3; John v, 30; vi, 38; viii, 29). When oppressed and afflicted, He opened not His mouth. When reviled, He reviled not again. When He suffered, He threatened not (Isa. liii, 7; I Pet. ii, 23). There is no way to live this life, which every Christian ought to live, except by yielding to Him that He may live it in us. If we are willing, He will do it.

6. "Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth" has no part in nor fellowship with that which is evil. Neither does evil, nor tolerates it in others, but loves the truth, lives the truth and speaks the truth. He said, "I am the truth." The Holy Spirit is the Spirit of truth. God is the God of truth (John xiv, 6; xvi, 13; Isa. lxv, 16). He desireth truth in the inward parts (Ps. lvii, 6), and when He who is the truth has full control it will be even so.

7. "Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." In meekness suffers as in the sight of God, and for Christ's sake puts up with everything, believing that all things are from God and for our sakes to accomplish His blessed will until He come. Uncomplaining, unresisting, meekly yielding, simply trusting, having confidence in God and seeing Jesus only.

8. "Love never faileth. But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away." Whatever else may cease with our sojourn here love shall not cease. Every prophecy shall be fulfilled and prediction be no more needed. There shall be one language as before Babel, and all our present knowledge of the future be swallowed up in the sight and enjoyment of the actual realities, while love shall be known, manifested and enjoyed as never before. God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him (I John iv, 16).

9, 10. "For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away." We may know much now, but we shall know more hereafter, for "if any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know" (I Cor. viii, 2). The child of God in this world has not what he will have, is not what he will be, sees not what he will see.

11. "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child. But when I became a man, I put away childish things." He refers to some phases of the talk of little children in chapter iii, 1-5, which are often met with today. All talk that savors of church or denominational pride, or that boasts of what we do, or of what we are, is mere childish prattle, baby talk. But with this difference, while the children's talk may be innocent and ever attractive, the baby talk of Christians is positively sinful. The cure for all such thoughts and words is found in Isa. lv, 7-9. Let the thoughts and words of God take the place of ours, and as we are filled with them ours will be crowded out.

12. "For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then shall I know even as also I am known." All our knowledge here is but partial, and I believe that when we shall be at home with the Lord, even the most familiar words from His book will then open to us with a breadth and length and depth and height of meaning that we never dreamed of.

13. "And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three. But the greatest of these is love." Heb. xi is the great faith chapter; Rom. viii is the great hope chapter, and this is the great love chapter. The love of God to us is the greatest thing we ever heard of, and His love to others manifest through us is the greatest service we can render. But we must also remember that "without faith it is impossible to please Him" (Heb. xi, 6), and also that the hope is the great purifier of our lives (I John iii, 3). There are no contradictions here, but we must take the whole testimony and put it before us to see the whole truth.

Advertising.

A good headline, if in large type and of great brevity, is really an illustration, and many advertisers prefer it to a picture, because the right kind of a headline is not misleading, and is instantly absorbed by the reader, while a picture, and even a good one, may illustrate something which the advertiser does not care to bring out prominently. The public can sometimes misunderstand a picture, but it is not likely to misunderstand a brief headline or short text.

It would seem that the golden rule of advertising is to use illustrations only when they illustrate and to use strong headlines with or without illustrations and to use illustrations a part of the time and large type headlines the rest of the time.—Hardware.

Enough.

"What had the prisoner in his hand when he struck the prosecutor?" asked the magistrate of a policeman.

"I saw nothin in his hand but his fist, sor," was the reply.—London Tit-Bits.

AT STORKVILLE CENTER.

Colonel Calliper's Account of a Plant For Protection From Mosquitoes.

"The only plant of the kind I ever knew of," said Colonel Calliper, "was one that was set up some years ago in Storkville Center, Vt. There was a swamp about two or three miles north of the town that bred mosquitoes at least as large as any that ever were, and in summer when the wind was right they would come down on us in swaims, and they certainly did give us a good deal of trouble. When the wind was blowing the other way and blowing strong, they never used to bother us at all, and this suggested the idea of putting up a plant to keep a wind blowing in that direction all the time, and such a plant was finally set up. There was some opposition to it at first—a good deal, in fact—but when it was finally in operation it worked so perfectly that the sentiment in favor of it became practically unanimous.

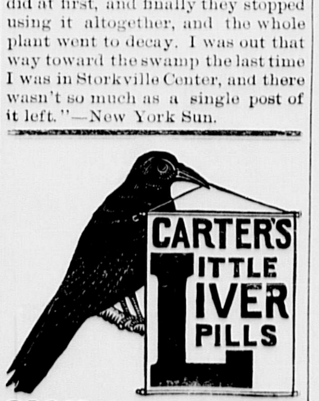
"Between the town and the swamp and pretty well up toward the swamp we set up a long line of poles right across the country, extending on either side out beyond the line of the town, and on these poles there was carried, at a height of about 12 feet from the ground, a perforated pipe with the perforations toward the swamp, and that's all there was to it but the power, and one steam engine at the center of the line supplied that, furnishing compressed air which was forced into the distributing pipe at various places along the line and out through all the perforations in front. It was like a long sprinkler, except that it didn't sprinkle. It supplied air, and all these jets of air, expanding, united at a little distance in front of the perforations, and, still expanding, but yet retaining ample strength, they made a continuous and sufficiently vigorous blast reaching from the ground to a height higher than mosquitoes fly—a wall of wind against which mosquitoes could make no headway. One man could operate this whole plant easily.

"Of course, we made some mistakes at first, including one that might have been expected in the interest of economy. In those days we never used to light our street lamps on moonlight nights—that is, on nights that were moonlight according to the calendar. They might be the cloudiest, blackest nights that ever were, but if it was moonlight officially we didn't light up. We made a similar mistake at first in operating the wind plant. When the wind was in the right quarter to blow the mosquitoes away and there was plenty of it, we used to save fuel and let the wind plant lie idle, but after the wind had changed once or twice in the night we gave up the economy idea and ran the plant regularly every night without regard to the weather from the beginning to the end of the season. I think our season there was a little shorter than it is about here. We used to start the wind plant June 1 and shut down Sept. 30.

"But the greatest difficulty we ever had over the plant was when a town just to the south of us sued us on account of it, claiming large damages from the operation of it, and getting out a temporary injunction restraining us from the use of it. During that period of suspension we suffered from the mosquitoes, as we had done before the inauguration of the plant, these sufferings being magnified in our minds no doubt by the freedom from them which we had for some time enjoyed.

"This town that sued us claimed that they had got all our mosquitoes. They said that of the original current of mosquitoes from the swamp the part that under ordinary circumstances would have come to Storkville Center and staid there had not been permanently held back by our wind plant, but only deflected around its wings, and that the mosquitoes thus deflected had reunited below Storkville Center and gone on to them, and that so they got their own and ours, too, and they asked for a permanent injunction and damages.

"Storkville Center won, but for all that the wind plant finally fell into disuse. I don't know just how this came about. I suppose they didn't keep it in order, and it didn't work so perfectly, and then there were new people coming up all the time and more or less opposition from them, and the others didn't take so much interest in it as they did at first, and finally they stopped using it altogether, and the whole plant went to decay. I was out that way toward the swamp the last time I was in Storkville Center, and there wasn't so much as a single post of it left."—New York Sun.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing
—
434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library 1Jan97 Bo1516

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 38.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.55, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A.M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9 15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8 25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

ELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, Sept. 9, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
312	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4.5, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

OH, LET ME DIE AT HOME!

Though I might travel all the earth
  Or sail the ocean o'er,
Should fate decree that I must sail
  To that celestial shore,
Oh, guide me to my native land,
  Wherever I might roam!
When death shall come and call for me,
  Oh, let me die at home!

Though I might gather all the sweets
  From out earth's fairest bowers,
The moments steeped in ecstasy
  And golden winged the hours,
Though richest treasures should be mine,
  Wherever I might roam,
When death shall come and call for me,
  Oh, let me die at home!

Through fields of art and ancient love,
  Through castle and through hall,
In vineyards fair, where golden fruits
  In rich abundance fall;
By sunny stream or babbling brook,
  Wherever I may roam,
Whenever death shall call for me
  Oh, let me die at home!

Then guide me to my humble home
  In my dear, native land,
Where I can feel the tender touch
  Of a familiar hand,
That I may rest at last in peace
  When I shall cease to roam
And death shall come and call for me.
  Oh, let me die at home!

—Carrie E. Emery in Boston Ideas.

WANE'S MYSTERY.

Mortimer Staines had no idea he was so fond of Nellie Wane until he discovered how much John Durden loved her too. If there is one thing more than another that makes a man resolved to win a girl, it is the knowledge that another fellow wants her also.

In a midnight confab over hot grog, when the heart yearns for sympathy and the tongue grows loquacious, staid Jack Durden confessed to his pal Staines his passion for Nellie Wane—declared that she was the sweetest and prettiest little creature in the world, and that he meant to go in for her tooth and nail.

His confidant—a handsome young guardsman—listened to this revelation with disgusted amazement, the studious barrister being the last man on earth he ever suspected of falling in love.

Each saw in the other a formidable rival, and each mentally swore "war to the knife." They had been invited to a grand ball at Squire Wane's country house in Norfolk to dance in the New Year, and they both accepted, each mentally resolving while there to try his fate.

Arriving at the hall, the typical old fashioned country house, Durden had the presence of mind to spring first off the dog cart, and bounded up the steps with the pleasing conviction that he had scored off his enemy again. He avoided the smoking room, into which his rival was ushered, and turned down the passage to the morning room, where he felt sure of finding the ladies. His perspicacity was rewarded by a warm greeting from his hostess and Nellie, the latter clearly showing her joy at seeing him again.

He profited so well by the opportunity that by the time the squire entered with the dashing guardsman for some tea the astute lawyer had kissed Nellie's hand twice, had clasped it in his own full five minutes and had wrung a promise from her to meet him in the conservatory in an hour's time. It was just 5 o'clock, and as dinner was fixed for 7 they could have one delicious hour all to themselves.

"By the bye, Jack," said the squire, turning to Durden, who was helping the ladies serve tea, "we're so full up tonight that I shall be obliged to put you in the Elizabethan chamber. It is rarely I honor a guest with even a sight of the historical old room, but you are such a quiet, reliable fellow, who won't be up to any larks, that I shan't mind your sleeping in it for once. Run up with me now and I'll show it you."

Delighted at the lucky circumstance which would enable him to dress by 6 o'clock, Durden followed his host with alacrity, possessed himself of his bag from the hall and set it down with a sigh of relief on a chair in the bedroom allotted to his use. He looked around as the squire lighted the candles on the dressing table. It was a long, low, rambling room, wainscoted from floor to ceiling, full of antiquated spindle legged furniture and quaintly carved high backed chairs.

"Magnificent, isn't it?" said the squire, who was very proud of the old fashioned room, with its historical associations. "But, gad, how freezing it is, though! I can't stand this cold. I must send some one to light the fire and bring you some hot water. You see, there are no bells."

"By no means; pray do not trouble," protested Durden, anxious to get rid of his host and begin dressing. "I can't bear a fire in my bedroom, and I really shan't need any hot water, for I'm thoroughly Spartan in my habits and inured to cold."

"Then I'll make myself scarce, as I've a lot to see to," said the squire, turning his back and going off. With intense satisfaction the preoccupied lover heard the door close on his host's retreating footsteps and proceeded at once to make an elaborate toilet to meet his ladylove.

The chimes from the stable tower hard by tolled out 6 o'clock as the young man surveyed himself in the mirror before him. He felt highly gratified at the reflection therein. His new dress suit fitted to perfection, and the little bit of padding to broaden the shoulders was certainly a great improvement. Only a little color was wanting to complete the effect, so, thrusting in his waistcoat a pale blue silk handkerchief, he bent forward, vigorously blew out the candles and made for the door.

• • • • • • • • •

The last boom of the big clock on the landing had died away when a graceful form in gossamer white gayly tripped down the wide staircase and entered the conservatory. She was thinking very tenderly of the quiet young barrister, with his soft, dark eyes and rich low voice, and the chime of the quarter past the hour fell unheeded on her ear. He certainly loved her very much. She thought he did ages ago, although he spoke to her so rarely and paid her but little attention, and tonight—* * * The drawing room clock rang out a double chime, half past 6, and no Jack! The girl's glad smile changed into a frown as she paced the tiled floor with impatient footsteps, regretting she had come so punctually to the rendezvous. She tried to keep calm and waited on, but in vain, for the three-quarters struck, and still she was alone. When the chimes pealed out again, the white robed maiden mournfully counted seven. Her heart sank, and her indignation rose. He had implored her to meet him, and then had forgotten all about it. What a horrible slight!

Slowly she wound her way to the drawing room, feeling terribly hurt at her lover's tardiness in joining her and resolved to give him the cold shoulder for the rest of the evening. The sound of the gong assembled the party to dinner, and Nellie was utterly mystified and perplexed on finding that Jack had not even made his appearance at table.

Never had a meal seemed longer and more tedious, but the end came at last, and then all was hurry and bustle. Dances begin early in the country and guests arrive punctually. No one but the disappointed Nellie had yet missed the young barrister, and her pride and anger forbade her making any inquiries. She felt a great deal too hurt to say a word about him to any one. One by one the carriages rolled up the drive and deposited their occupants at the door, and the musicians got through the greater part of the programme. As the evening wore on Nellie's resentment changed to anxiety on overhearing her father making inquiries for Durden. Her anxiety became positive fear on learning that he was nowhere to be found and that no one had seen him.

It had been arranged to have the good old fashioned Sir Roger de Coverley as midnight drew near, so that every one present, young and old, should dance the new year in together. Colonel Hawtree, a near neighbor, had instituted himself master of ceremonies and was beating up recruits for the dance from the smoking and billiard rooms, mercilessly hunting out several unwilling couples from cozy corners in the conservatory, who evidently preferred to see in the new year after their own fashion. He urgently called for Durden and agreed with the squire and some young men who were also asking after the absentee to go to the Elizabethan chamber in search of the truant. They jokingly declared that clever men were notoriously absentminded and that Durden, instead of getting into his evening suit, must have crept into bed and was probably deep in the arms of Morpheus.

But what a different discovery awaited them on entering the bedroom! The bed had not been disturbed, but the whole apartment was in the wildest disorder—tables and chairs overturned and thrown about the floor, while on everything was blood. The onlookers stood silent and awestruck, sick with horror at the thought of the furious assault on the occupant of the lonely chamber, for it was perfectly clear to all that poor Durden had made a violent and desperate struggle for life, but had fallen victim to a foul butchery.

At every step round the blood stained room they were prepared to come across a still more ghastly sight—the remains of Durden. They peered into every nook and corner, flung apart the doors of the old fashioned wardrobe, opened wide the cupboards, but nothing was to be found.

Where was the body?

The squire strenuously denied the existence of a trapdoor or secret hiding place and urged his guests to leave the room just as they had found it, for the detectives from Norwich to try and find a clew to the mystery.

Durden had ever been a great favorite of the squire's, and the old man was completely upset by the horror of the event. With Colonel Hawtree's aid he crept out of the polluted chamber into his own sanctum farther down the corridor and sank into a low chair by the fire. How bitterly he regretted putting the young man into that distant room, so far from other members of the house, for not the most agonizing cry could pierce those thick walls.

"How horrible it all is!" moaned the squire. "Oughtn't every one to be sent away, Hawtree? Fancy dancing and music with that ghastly thing overhead."

"Oh, no, certainly not, squire. All must go on as if nothing had happened. No one must suspect anything has occurred until we have taken counsel with the detectives. We must make up some story to the ladies to account for Durden's disappearance. Miss Nellie appeared very anxious about him. But we must conceal the discovery we've made, for most probably the murderer is in our midst, and even now may be dancing with one of our own daughters." Colonel Hawtree spoke in a brisk, cheerful tone and proceeded to jot down some notes at a writing table.

Meanwhile the squire was lamenting his favorite and wringing his hands in impotent despair of arriving at anything like a solution of the problem as to who and where was the perpetrator of the bloody deed and where were hidden the remains of the victim.

"Did you notice the windows, Hawtree? Had they been opened?" he tremulously inquired.

"The tapestry curtains covering the windows have not a fold disarranged," decisively replied the colonel in distinct and deliberate tones, as if addressing a court and jury. "Also the windows are too high up and too narrow to allow of anything being passed through them. Neither can the chimney be the hiding place for the body, for it is quite unobstructed. The faint glimmer of light above can clearly be perceived. No, rest assured, squire, that no ordinary mortal hands have"—

"Oh, for God's sake don't worry me with your confounded theories! I see what you're driving at," interrupted his host with acerbity. "But go and lock up the door of that room and warn those young men and your scatter brained son not to breathe a word of it to the women, or we shall have a terrible to do."

The colonel rose to do his friend's bidding and re-entered the fatal chamber with a businesslike air.

"Instead of standing there gaping like a lot of fools, you boys," he said sternly, "rack your brains to discover some motive for the murder. It is certainly not theft, for there is the poor fellow's watch and a handful of gold and silver right in front on the dressing table. Does any one of you know anything against Durden? Had he enemies, bitter implacable enemies? Was he a nihilist in disguise or a member of the Italian Mala Vita society, or was the crime committed to satisfy some private revenge?"

"Durden was an all round good fellow," spoke up one of the group, "and as open as the day. There was nothing underhand or secret about him, none of the evil plotting of conspirators, and all that rot. I guess it's something to do with a girl—jealousy, rivals and all that sort of thing."

"Aye, jealousy," rejoined the colonel. "That's the most probable, for love, they say, is as strong as death and jealousy as cruel as the grave."

"There, you've just hit it!" exclaimed a well known voice they never thought to hear again. And Durden himself, alive and well, stood in the doorway.

"It's this infernal room that's as cold and cruel as the grave."

This sudden release from the weight of horror and suspense caused a complete revulsion in the minds of all present, and their wrought up feelings found vent in uproarious acclamations of joy and surprise. Eager to spread the glad news that the supposed victim was still in the flesh, Will Hawtree burst into the squire's room in boisterous excitement.

"Oh, squire, we've been jolly fools, all of us! Here's a rare joke. Old Jack's alive and kicking, and all the murderous traces were only from his bleeding nose. He says he blew out the lights and then couldn't find the door—just imagine—and couldn't find a match either. His eyes are all bunged up and his nose as big as two. You never saw such a rum sight, and he's swearing and cursing something awful. Do come and hear him."

The squire's delight and joy at this unexpected revelation knew no bounds. He started up instantly and entered the bedroom in time to hear Durden give vent to his grievances in a high pitched tone of long smothered wrath.

"Look here now, just look at the traces of my agony and imagine how I fretted and fumed in this confounded vault of a room, unable to see a thing or to find my way out of it." He spoke rapidly, pointing to the disorder of the room and gazing with savage eyes around it.

"I couldn't for the life of me find the door; couldn't even recollect in what direction it lay. It has been one wild, ferocious game of blind man's buff between me and this confounded furniture, which seemed to be all dancing round and hitting out right and left. I was all ready for an appointment at 6 o'clock, and the dearest girl in the world waiting for me, while I raged and kicked in a desperate conflict with darkness, furniture and despair for three mortal hours. After banging my head against the mantelpiece and knocking it on every bit of carving in the room I jammed my nose right bang against this bracket, and the blood poured out, as you can perceive. Not a ray of light anywhere, not the faintest chink guiding me to door or window—all impenetrable, hellish darkness! When at last I did come across the knob of that confounded door, how presentable was I! Shirt front saturated, head aching, nose smarting, stiff with cold and faint with hunger, I crept into some other man's room near to bathe my face and recover a little. It's a deuced hard thing, laugh as you may, for all my chance is gone now, all hope of happiness fled." And the unfortunate Durden flung himself disconsolately into an armchair.

The young men indulged in loud merriment, and even the squire could not forbear a smile at the rage and despair of this victim of candles and matchbox.

"Come, now, Jack," he said consolingly, patting him on the back. "Cheer up, my boy. All's well that ends well. There's no great harm done—except to my furniture. Have something to drink and then go and explain it all to Nellie, who has not smiled once this evening and was crying her eyes out about you"—

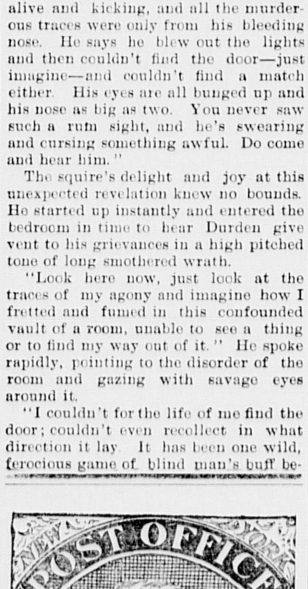
"The dickens she was!" joyfully exclaimed the young man, forgetting all his woes. "Then Staines hasn't bowled me out after all! Hurrah! Hurrah!"—Amos Every in New Illustrated Magazine.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the stamp that the letter bore
  Which carried the story far and wide,
Of certain cure for the loathsome sore
  That bubbled up from the tainted tide
Of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name
  And his sarsaparilla, that all now, know,
That was just beginning its fight of fame
  With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

Catching a Wildcat.

A wildcat was killed in an odd manner not long ago in the Pennsylvania woods. A farmer chopped down a big hemlock tree, and the tree, in falling, took with it a small birch tree. The birch was bent down in a curve and was held by its top. That night a young wildcat was prowling around and finally got on to the birch tree. Presently a rabbit came along and was browsing on the hemlock, when the wildcat spied it. Crawling along the birch, it got to the end and was just about to spring when the birch became loosened, and it flew up, taking the wildcat with it. The beast was thrown, like a stone from a catapult, against a tree two rods away and was crushed so that it must have died instantly. The body was found the next morning by the farmer, and he easily reasoned out the cause of its death.—Golden Days.

One Vineyard In Two States.

Out at the end of the Mellier place electric line is a vineyard so large that if one stand in the middle of it, unless, indeed, he choose a knoll, he can see nothing but grapevines in every direction. It is the property of Peter Muehlebach, who, over 40 years ago, broke the wild ground and planted the young vines. The Kansas and Missouri state line bisects the domain, and it is said that the vintage of the prohibition commonwealth possesses a flavor at once piquant, delicate and suspiciously like that of Amontillado stolen from the cellars of the rich.

The story is told of a Kansas City physician who called upon the vintner with a view to engaging summer board for a patient in poor health, who, it was thought, would be benefited by the country air and pure native wines. The doctor was very fastidious in his demands in behalf of his patient. He must have only the purest wines. They must be wines of the highest grade.

Then with the air of a connoisseur he desired to know of what varieties of grapes the old German's wines were made and in what manner they were mixed. This was too much for the patience of the vintner, whose pride in the quality of his product is such that to question its excellence is almost to insult him. Taking the doctor by the arm he guided him to the middle of the road, pointed to the west and said:

"You see those grapevines there?"

"Yes," replied the doctor.

"Well, that is Kansas."

He then turned the doctor right about face and repeated, "You see those grapevines there?"

"Yes."

"Well, that is Missouri. Now, I take from Kansas those grapes and from Missouri those grapes and put them in the same press. That is how I mix my wines, and they satisfy the gods if they don't the doctors."—Kansas City Journal.

Dining Out.

Max Muller, the distinguished philologist and oriental scholar, has recently given expression to his views in relation to dining out. He claims that this function is a torture and survival of the dark ages; that more and better people have fallen victims to dinners than have perished through accidents. The æsthetic craze, so much in vogue at one time, he hoped would put an end to or modify these "social gobblings." It is his opinion that there is no more "unbeautiful" sight than to see a number of people, old and young, with or without teeth, filling their mouths with mutton or beef, "chewing, denticating and masticating their morsels" and washing them down with wine or water. Max Muller thinks that the process can be accomplished in an inoffensive and dainty manner, but evidently it has not come within the field of his experience. He lauds the manner of eating of eastern women, who know how to throw small portions of food into their mouths with their fingers. This performance is described with rapture by eastern poets, consequently it meets with Mr. Muller's entire approval. Nevertheless, to adapt it to our civilization would add a hundredfold to the horrors of our dinner tables. The imagination shrinks at the thought of such a custom becoming universal with the Chicago 4,000. Mr. Muller offers the example of the Hindoos as one to be followed. They retire while they feed and only reappear after they have washed their hands and face. "Why," he asks, "should we be so anxious to perform this no doubt necessary function (of dining) before the eyes of our friends? Could not the grosser part of feeding be performed in private and the social gathering begin at the dessert, or, with men, at the wine?"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Equivocal Signs.

"I distrust that man on sight," said Jones meaningly. Jones is one of the men who still show the effect of the life and doings of the late Mr. Sherlock Holmes. "Yes, sir. I wouldn't trust that man with a plugged Canadian quarter."

"Hum," said Robinson, who happened to know the man in question and held a very different opinion. "And why not, may I ask?"

"In the first place, do you notice the stooping, insinuating way in which he carries his shoulders? That's craft."

"Oh!"

"In the second place, you observe that he clutches his fists as though he had a grip upon something that nothing would persuade him to loosen. That's cupidity."

"Ah!"

"In the third place, do you see how furtively he glances from side to side. That's guilt."

There was a pause. Then—

"I happen to know that man," said Robinson.

"And I am right?" demanded Jones triumphantly.

"No, you are wrong. He has just become proficient enough to go on the street with his bicycle."—Boston Budget.

Bismarck.

The author of "Bismarck's Table Talk" says that some one was speaking to Bismarck one day about his unusual attainments as a linguist. The prince, who is specially proud of his knowledge of the Russian language, spoke of the great difficulties of mastering that tongue.

"You must have great talent in that direction," said his interlocutor.

"Well," answered the prince, "I had unusual advantages when I was learning the language at St. Petersburg. I lodged in the house with a Russian and a bear."

Bismarck, who had worn himself out in the service of Germany and his emperor, rarely referred to his labors for the fatherland. One morning he and the Emperor William were riding together in the park. They had not gone far when Bismarck complained of fatigue. The emperor, who was quite fresh, said somewhat testily:

"How is it that, though I am an older man than yourself, prince, I can always outride you?"

Bismarck's reply was as reproachful as it was epigrammatic.

"Ah, sire," he said, "the rider always outlasts the horse."

According to a celebrated anatomist there are upwards of 5,000,000 little glands in the human stomach. These glands pour out the digestive juices which dissolve or digest the food. Indigestion is want of juice, weakness of glands, need of help to restore the health of these organs. The best and *most natural* help is that given by Shaker Digestive Cordial. Natural, because it supplies the materials needed by the glands to prepare the digestive juices. Because it strengthens and invigorates the glands and the stomach, until they are able to do their work alone. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures indigestion certainly and permanently. It does so by natural means, and therein lies the secret of its wonderful and unvaried success.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Master: "Who can tell me what useful article we get from the whale?"

Johnny: "Whalebone."

Master: "Right. Now, what little boy or girl knows what we get from the seal?"

Tommy: "Sealing-wax.

Waiter—Haven't you forgotten something, sir?

Restaurant Patron—Well, I haven't my check book with me, but if you'll call at my office this afternoon I will give you an interest in my business.

Haines—I bought a dozen pairs of socks the other day. When I opened the package at home I found stockings in it. The salesman played a joke on me.

Pettingill—No he didn't. He played the hose on you.

In a Bad Condition.

"My stomach was in a very bad condition and was so weak I could not retain food. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills my stomach does not trouble me. My husband has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for rheumatism and it has helped him very much." MRS. C. B. OLIVER, South Yarmouth, Mass.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

"You don't even dress me decently," she cried. "I'm going home to papa."

"All right," replied Doolits; "you might say to him also that I need a new suit myself."

Pillbox, Junior (who is bound to be an artist): "The fact is, Dad, I'm wedded to my art."

Dr. Pillbox: "That may be, my boy, but it's very evident to me that you'll have to commit bigamy to live."

Gadzooks—I hear that young Brown-Jones became a lion within a week after his book appeared.

Zounds—Yes, and then he became an ass.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 27, 1897.

REPUBLICAN PLEDGES.

The promptness with which the Republican party carried out its pledges in the five months since the inauguration of President McKinley is in marked contrast with conditions at this time four years ago. Then there were depressions and gloom, and business troubles of all sorts. Now there are activity and cheerfulness, money seeking investment, good prices, and general activity. The depressing conditions of four years ago were met only with legislation which intensified the troubles. The equally distressing business conditions which confronted the McKinley administration were promptly met by vigorous Republican measures, causing immediate business confidence and activity, which have called money from its hiding places and set the wheels of industry in motion.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The State Committee have decided on September 29, and Music Hall, Boston, as the time and place for holding the Republican State convention this year.

☞ It is proposed to open the municipal campaign in this city soon after the close of the vacation season. It is likewise proposed by the advocates of good government to make it active, bold, aggressive. The "Augean Stables" *must* be cleaned out this fall. We would warn the good men of Woburn to beware of the siren who pipes "reform" because it is popular but has her eye on "boodle" all the time. From certain quarters her alluring notes are already wafted to the public ear to lull vigilance, to mislead, to overcome. She sings sweetly but her song beckons on to destruction. Beware of the siren! At this very moment she is plotting to defeat the will of the people. The very last thing the siren wants in this city is an honest, clean, economical government.

☞ The latest report from *Dun's Review* as to improving business are among the most satisfactory yet recorded by that reliable publication. The "*Review*" says: "Every city reporting this week notes increase in trade and nearly all bright prospects. The great change in business is emphasized by the presence of a multitude of buyers from all parts of the country and by the heavy purchases they make. The strong rise in stocks, the growth of bank clearings and railroad earnings and the heavy speculations in many products, and most of all in wheat, have made the week one of surpassing interest even to those who best remember the upward rush in 1879."

☞ Farm products continue to advance despite the steady fall in silver. This is true not only with reference to wheat and wool, but nearly all the articles which the farmer produces. "Bradstreet's," in its latest issue, prints a carefully prepared statement showing the trend of prices upon a large number of articles, and in this statement shows an advance in July in wool, corn, beef, hemp, cotton, cotton-seed oil, beans, wheat, oats, hay, rye, potatoes, tobacco, mutton, bacon, eggs, lard, and rice. Can the farmer complain of his condition nowadays, and can he listen with any patience to the people who insisted a year ago that nothing but the free and unlimited coinage of silver would bring an advance in the price of his products?

☞ The railroads are sharing in the general prosperity which has come to the country since the election of McKinley. The July earnings of 118 railroads operating 90,000 miles of road average 4 1-2 per cent. higher than July, 1895, and 8 1-2 per cent. higher than in 1894. Thousands of railroad men through the country who stood by McKinley as the representative of sound principles in finance are now receiving their reward in the improved earnings of the organizations which employ them, and which are thus able to give more employment and a better recognition to their employees.

☞ We are informed that the Committee chosen to confer with Col. Woodward in relation to building the Eaton Avenue loop of the Woburn & Reading Street Railway, of which Mayor Feeney is Chairman, have not yet attended to that duty and that that is the reason for the delay. There are some things, we understand, for the city to do before the line can be built, and if that is a fact the matter should be attended to at once, for the road is greatly needed.

☞ The contrast between Republican and Democratic prosperity is strongly marked. People who remember the general smash in business of all sorts during the first year of the Cleveland administration and then compare the reviving conditions which mark the present period of the McKinley administration will probably not regret the change which the voters made through the the election of last year.

☞ The 31st reunion of the 39th Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry will be held in Somerville on Monday, Sept. 6, 1897. It is to be held in G. A. R. Hall, Gilman Square, and a full attendance is asked for by Secretary Charles H. Porter. Several Woburn Veterans were members of the 39th, some of whom, it is presumed, will attend the re-union. Comrade Abijah Thompson will be one of them.

☞ It is due to Col. H. A. Thomas, Postmaster at Boston, that his note, which will appear in the columns of the JOURNAL, should be given to the public, particularly, as it is explanatory of his statement made at the dinner of the Suburban Press Association, which has been given wide publicity by the papers. He deals with the question of penny postage fairly and candidly.

☞ It is estimated that this year's exportation of corn will reach 200,000,000 bushels, which is several times greater than was ever before exported in any single year. Will the Democratic statesmen and statisticians credit this to the low tariff rates of the Wilson law?

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

G. F. Jones—Farms.
City—Reg. of Voters.
Co-op. Bank—Meeting.
F. O. Stevens—Wanted.
C. S. Pratt—Cucumbers.
H. H. Nichols—Tax Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Mrs. Webster Woodman is at Monson.

— Henry L. Carton is at Montpelier, Vt.

— Winnie W. Russell is at Bass Point, Nahant.

— Frank A. Marion is at Ogunquit Beach, Maine.

— Charlotte A. Callahan is stopping at Kennebunkport.

— Winn street is being macademized on some parts of it.

— Grace Hathaway is at Beverly for rest and pleasure.

— Lawyer Riley has been taking his vacation in Connecticut.

— Miss Bertha Bulfinch is visiting her father at Wilton, N. H.

— Mrs. Andrew Dobbins is at Sioux Falls, S. D., with her mother.

— Read the new advertisement of Mr. A. Cummings in this paper.

— Mrs. James T. Freeman of Salem street is visiting at Portland, Me.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones advertises some valuable real estate for sale.

— Miss Mary Whitcher is passing a pleasant vacation at Massabesic, N. H.

— Mr. Thomas D. Hevey, City Almoner, has got back from his vacation.

— Mrs. George S. Butters and son are enjoying themselves at Asbury Grove.

— There was quite a rain last Sunday evening accompanied by thunder and lightning.

— Mrs. George H. Bancroft was thrown from a carriage last week and badly injured.

— Mrs. Charles H. Buss and family like Intervale, N. H., for an outing as well as anyplace.

— The public schools in this city will open in two weeks from next Monday, Sept. 13.

— The police station is being overhauled, revamped, and new soled by the Inspector of Buildings.

— In the evening Montvale ave. presents, by gas and electric lights, quite a business appearance.

— Miss Ada Carter has returned from Ogunquit Beach, Wells, Maine, where she passed her vacation.

— Mr. Gordon Parker, the popular druggist, expects to take an outing soon. He deserves a good one.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood was quite ill for a few days last week, but is now much better we are glad to hear.

— Mrs. W. W. Case is visiting at Edgartown, Marthas Vineyard, the ancestral home of some of her forebears.

— Dr. S. H. Sanborn, wife and children drove to Kingston, N. H., yesterday where they will remain a week.

— Mr. Frank McMahon, salesman at L. Waldo Thompson's hardware store, and wife are traveling in Nova Scotia.

— Rev. George M. Gerrish of Palmer, has been here this week. His mother returned with him to Palmer yesterday.

— Mr. Charles S. Pratt of Sunnyside Fruit Farm, Reading, advertises cucumbers for pickling in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— Mrs. E. N. Blake has been having a nice time at Kennebunkport. Dr. H. G. Blake, and his wife and children have also been there.

— As a sign painter Mr. W. H. Slater is in demand. Those who want "the best" employ him, for he is an artist in that line.

— Miss Sarah Hammond has returned from Scranton, Pa. She was a delegate to the National Convention of the C. T. A. Unions.

— Miss Florence Porter of Pleasant street announces her readiness to receive pupils on the piano, for teaching which she is amply qualified.

— No steps have been taken by the city authorities to compel owners of real estate to make house connections with the sewers. Why is this thus?

— Mr. Edward F. Bryant will leave here for his home at Pullman, Illinois, to-day, after the briefest kind of a visit, a mere touch-and-go among his friends.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Miss Mabel W. Burgess is a guest of Mrs. Lottie Rhodes at Bellingham and is enjoying her visit there highly. She taught her first school at Bellingham.

— Mr. J. C. N. Parker, junior member of the firm of Moore & Parker, has got back from Littlejohns Island, Portland, Maine, after a fine outing.

— Joe Grimes the "Fat Bicyclist" was in town yesterday. He weighed 520 pounds strong according to Mr. G. F. Jones's steelyards. He is a monster.

— Miss Stella Lincoln, an accomplished young lady, is bookkeeper in the office of Mr. Wallis, Superintendent of the Electric Light Works in this city.

— Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Symonds and daughter Daisy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will come here early in September for a visit among friends before returning home.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— There was an extraordinary rainfall here last Tuesday. By the way, does anyone remember of a summer of such frequent and copious rains as this of 1897? There has really been but little firstclass "beach weather" this season.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING
AT LEATHE'S,
425 Main St., Woburn

— Mr. S. Franksford Trull and family will remain a week or two longer at The Cliff, North Scituate, where many of Woburn's quality are stopping.

— Miss Susan E. Edgell enjoyed her summer outing by the seaside very much and is feeling all the fresher and better for it. We are glad to see her at home again.

— Clerk of the Courts Arthur Gage is at his post of duty every morning bright and early where he attends strictly to business. His duties are well performed.

— The Co-operative Bank will hold a meeting at Board of Trade Rooms at 7.30 p. m., Thursday Sept. 9, for the purpose of issuing a new series of shares. See ad.

— Mr. A. Noah Webster, former merchant of this city, had a sunstroke in Chicago during the late hot spell there from which he had not fully recovered at last accounts.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— The first Monday of September is a legal holiday in this State. Monday, Sept. 6, will be observed as such. How it is to be kept in this city has not yet transpired.

— Lieut. William W. Wade has resigned from the Phalanx. He was one of the best men in the Company and had been for years, and he will be missed from it very much.

— Mr. W. Frank Fowle made quite an extended trip through the Middle West. From Cincinnati he went to Chicago and up into Wisconsin, but it was too hot for real pleasure.

— Dr. and Mrs. Conway, Miss Marie Conway, and Miss Winifred Larkin, who have been at North Scituate for the last three weeks, will return on Sunday, August 29.

— The Georgia peaches which Cuneo & Crovo have been dealing out to the public lately are simply delicious. They are bouncing big ones too. They sell the best fruit in the market.

— J. M. Ellis has put in a cellar for R. A. Camford who is about to build a good dwelling on the east side of Vernon street midway between Montvale ave. and Green street.

— Selwyn B. Parker, son of the veteran Editor of the Lynn *Item*, spent last week among relatives and friends in this city. He is Editor of the Lynn High School *Gazette* and smart lad.

— Miss Flora Hill and Miss Margarite Lynch, both salesladies at Mr. Amos Cummings's dry goods store, went out on vacation last Wednesday morning. Miss Hill went to Rockland, Maine.

— Mr. George V. Bell of Salem, visited friends on Beach street, this city, lately, and threatens to repeat the dose. He is one of the few persons that nobody need be ashamed to own as a friend.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings have returned from Old Orchard where and elsewhere in Maine they visited three weeks. Mr. Cummings is now ready to take advantage of McKinley's good times and do business.

— Mrs. Murdock, wife of Mr. William L. Murdock, left here last Saturday for Montreal to meet her husband who has been visiting Prince Edwards Island. They will tarry in and around Montreal several days.

— Wednesday afternoon Dr. Chase treated a Stoneham man for severe injuries received from a runaway horse Montvale an hour or two before. The man was badly hurt. After the treatment Officer Mulkeen got him to his home.

— We publish this week a notice of the Registrars of Voters for a special session provided for by a law passed by the last Legislature. Voters who would take part in the caucuses should carefully read the notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

— The names of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Holland and Miss Jessie Dibbles, who is visiting the Hollands, were accidentally omitted from the list of guests included in our last week's report of a musical and literary party recently given by some esteemed friends of the JOURNAL.

— Mr. Joseph Linnell, the marketman, has accepted an invitation from the Cape Cod Yacht Club to attend a clambake and fixins at Provincetown, C. C., on next Monday, August 30. His "hat is chalked" for the whole grand blowout. Mr. Linnell got back only last week from a fishing trip on the Cape in which he was remarkably successful, even with the usual 67 per cent. discount from "fish stories." We prefer not to give the weight, as reported by him, of the biggest bass he caught.

AYER'S PILLS

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past have taken one of these pills every night."—G. W. BOWMAN, 26 East Main St., Carlisle, Pa.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

— We are glad to learn from his daughter that our esteemed friend of long standing, Mr. William H. Richardson of Arlington, is recovering from a very severe illness from heart weakness. His condition at one time was critical but he rallied and is now able to walk about the house.

— The Nason Excursion Company took a fine party to Nova Scotia last week. The objective point of the tourists was the reputed home of Longfellow's Evangeline and the Acadians with which they were charmed. This week Mr. Nason took a large party to Niagara Falls and thereaways.

— Per courtesy of City Auditor Jones we are in receipt of his report for July. It hasn't much interest for us now that the appropriation for printing is about used up and the JOURNAL has been favored with about one one-hundredth part of it. We have found out why this is thus.

— Mr. Archibald J. Houghton of this town whose business card is in this issue of the JOURNAL, has been giving a series of organ recitals at Tremont Temple, Boston. On Sunday next at 2 30 P. M., he will give his final recital and, in addition, his Boy Choir will sing several selections. The public are cordially invited.

— There are about 200 employees at the Russell Counter Company's factory in this city at the present time, some 50 short of full handed. The Company have a smart lot of orders for delivery in the near future, and expect to do a good business this fall. It is the largest establishment of the kind in this country.

— The first horseless carriage that we have seen in our streets passed through here last Saturday afternoon. It contained a lady and gentleman, was headed for Boston, and sped over the road faster than the electric car. They were obliged however to haul up at Buel's machine shop for repairs. It was an interesting spectacle.

— Mr. and Mrs. Ward W. Hart and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Holland will, providence permitting, start for Jefferson, N. H., tomorrow, where they will arrive safely, if they don't miss connections. It is generally thought these worthy people will have a pleasant outing; at anyrate, we all hope they may have. The date of their return is problematical.

— The principal contributors to the Editorial Porringer this week have been Messrs. J. Howard Nason and Harry F. Parker. We have our suspicions as to how and where their pomological contributions were obtained, for neither gentleman owns an orchard; but it is not fair to "look a gift horse in the mouth." Thanks, though, unless we get into jail as a receiver, etc.

— Hon. E. Everett Thompson, Treasurer and Clerk of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, Mrs. Thompson, and their granddaughter, Miss Edith Smith, daughter of Mr. C. Willard Smith, are at York Beach for a season. They have usually taken their summer vacation at Old Orchard but concluded to try York this time just to see how a change would work.

— Mrs. John Brauer of Eastern ave. is the salt of the earth. Yesterday she generously forwarded to the JOURNAL office per hand of William DeLoriea, skipper of one of Durward's market crafts, a big lot of roasting ears, tomatoes, and other garden products, for which she will please accept our thanks. Mrs. Brauer is bound that the Editor shall not starve if she can help it.

— The National Band will give their next concert on the Common, Wednesday evening, Sept. 1, with the following programme:

1.	March. Adjutant Clayton.	Missud
2.	Overture. Jolly Robbers.	Suppa
3.	Baritone Solo. Longing for Home. Lawrence Finn.	Hartman
4.	Medley. Flaner's Own.	Beyer
5.	Military Sketch. The Reveille.	Lawrendeau
6.	Potporie. Bouquet of Irish Airs.	Claus
7.	Patrol. American.	Meacham
8.	Medley. Plantations Echoes.	Coates
9.	Pickaninies on Parade.	Barnard
10.	Finale. American Guard.	Brooks

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— Mr. F. S. McGregor, proprietor of Rumford Park Downs, located a little over a mile from the business centre of the city, and very desirable for residences, has several Boston parties in hand, men of standing and means, who would buy lots and build fine houses on the Downs at once if any assurance could be given that the Loop electric road would soon be built. If the Loop is abandoned the parties will not buy and build and this city will lose some valuable acquisitions to its population.

— Miss Alvera Leverone of Boston is visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Cuneo on Madison st. She will return tomorrow. Miss Leverone is studying in Boston for the stage and expects to soon enter the profession and prosecute it as a vocation. She is well known in the city as a singer and stands high up in musical circles. Report says Miss Leverone has a remarkably rich and melodious voice which has been thoroughly trained by the best teachers, and that it is a delight to listen to her singing. She is now studying with Madam Long of Boston.

— The Salvation Army will dedicate their new headquarters in the Rink Building on Thursday evening, Sept. 2. There will be special services of an interesting character which will doubtless attract a large audience. The Army are doing a noble work here and deserve to be encouraged. It is to be hoped that the people will take along and contribute a plenty of silver offerings at the dedication and materially replenish their treasury. The officers work hard to promote religion and moralty in this city, and to give them material aid will be doing God service.

— The matter of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company's stockyards at Mishawum has been revived. The latest report is to the effect that they are to be built at an early day. Enterprising reporters had them nearly completed last spring, but they are not in operation yet. To begin with said reporters had all the lumber for the yards hauled to the site. Then they let the contract for building them. Pretty soon several dwellings for the employees were erected. The capacity of the yards was carefully figured out and published. Then the reporters waited for business. It has not come, and it may be some time before the yards are ready for it.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU—the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction—a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The Woburn Brass Band gave a fine concert on the Common last Wednesday evening.

— William E. Blodgett, Esq., and family have moved into their new dwellinghouse on Mishawum Road, and are well satisfied with it so far. We have been told that it is an excellent structure and a credit to Court End.

— Mr. David A. Hunt was 80 years old on Aug. 26, 1897. He and Leon Vaughn celebrated the anniversary by building a line fence between two Academy Hill estates. We extend best wishes to the venerable gentleman.

— The auction sale of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., which was held at the Central Stables last Tuesday will be continued next Tuesday, August 31, at the same place, beginning at the same hour in the forenoon. Mr. G. F. Jones and Messrs. Charles H. Hanson & Co. of Lowell will offer for sale some fine animals at that time and also several carriages and other property. The auction will offer a good chance to buy cheap, and it will also be a fine opportunity for people who have property of the kind that they want to sell. Consignments are solicited.

— Some unfair things were said about Michael McConologue who committed suicide at the Falmouth House, Boston, last week. Up to nearly the time of his unfortunate relapse from sobriety and going away he had worked at the Russell Counter Co's factory, where he was steady, industrious, and well liked by his employers and associates. He earned good wages and saved them. His family, especially a sister who has been a domestic at Mrs. Choate's on Warren avenue many years, were deeply grieved over the untrutful and heartless manner in which some of the reporters treated the matter.

— Tuesday was a bad day for the Central Stables auction sale of horses, harnesses, carriages, etc., but it was not a failure by any means. The crowd was larger than might have been expected considering the rain. One would think that stated sales of horses, carriages, etc., say weekly, at the Central Stables might be made permanent and profitable arrangement by Mr. Jones. A regular market day would induce those who have horses to sell to avail themselves of the opportunity to employ it as the best kind of a way to part with their property, and it would also soon become to be regarded as an excellent arrangement by purchasers.

— The lawn party given by the Misses Dora and Mildred Knapp at their home, No. 17 Pleasant st., last Friday afternoon, was a notable success. The weather was highly propitious, it was not too hot for comfort, and everything passed off in good style. All present, including the young hostesses, enjoyed the afternoon very much indeed. At 4 o'clock refreshments were served consisting of those good things which young people generally dote on, which were preceeded and followed by games of all kinds. At 6 o'clock a magic lantern entertainment was given which delighted everyone present. It was a very fine affair. The party consisted of: Mildred Knapp, Dorothy Knapp, Edna Waters, Edith Waters, Flossie Barry, Romanzo Walsh, Gerard Walsh, Helen Hathaway, Maggie Bond, Carl Foster, Thad Foster, Irene Foster, Lillian Stackpole, Ray Knapp and Maybeth Knapp of Danvers, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Knapp.

— At 3 o'clock last Tuesday afternoon Mr. John T. Day, a popular conductor on the North Woburn Street Railroad, came very near losing his life by an electric shock. When passing the Main street crossing coming from Medford he reached up to turn on the lights to test the power, as is always done on crossings, and in some way, supposedly by taking hold of a bar, received a full charge of electricity, which came near ending his life. He was wet from head to foot, thus becoming a conductor, and the result of course is readily imagined. He fell, apparently dead, but was seized by Mr. Fred A. Seaver, who was on the car, and others and taken to Whitcher's drugstore where he remained some three hours before being able to be removed. Dr. S. W. Kelley attended him successfully, but expressed surprise that Conductor Day was not killed. At 6 o'clock Day was taken to his home much improved, and on Wednesday morning was apparently all right again. It was a very narrow escape from death.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Company Reunion.

On August 21, the Reading *Chronicle* contained an interesting report of a reunion of the surviving members of Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Company which was greatly in vogue from 1856 to 1859, and along there, held in Masonic Hall, Reading, August 20, 1897. It was a happy affair.

Several Woburn people were members of the Company, among them Mr. P. E. Bancroft, leader of the Orchestra, who is still in his prime, musically and physically, and conducted the singing at the reunion; Mrs. Bancroft; Dr. Eph Cutter; the late Harris Johnson and wife; and perhaps others, three of whom, Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft and Dr. E. Cutter, were at the Reading affair last Friday and greatly enjoyed it. Father Kemp and family became residents of Reading in 1853.

The arrangements for the reunion were made by Judge William Peabody, President of the Association; P. E. Bancroft, Treasurer; F. J. Bancroft, Secretary; and they were perfect. Everything from start to finish passed off in the most delightful manner. The exercises consisted of vocal and instrumental solos, speeches in reminiscent spirit by several of the "Old Folks," a grand concert by the members, who gave many of the songs, hymns, etc., which they sang on their concert tours, and a banquet. But there was nothing pleasanter about it than the social intercourse and greetings. Some of them had not met for nearly 40 years, since the company disbanded, and of course the meetings were cordial all around.

Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Company gave their first concert at Reading on March 5, 1856; their first at Woburn was given on April 7 following; after which Boston and neighboring cities and towns were privileged to hear them. Their popularity was unbounded. On Feb. 24, 1857, the Company started for Washington, D. C., singing at Worcester, Springfield, Hartford, New Haven, New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and returned from the latter city after a month's tour. In 1858 and 1859 they made the grand circuit of the West, appearing at Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, and all the principal cities of what is now called the Middle West. They met with phenominal success everywhere, not unfrequently remaining a week at a place and singing afternoons and evenings. Everywhere the reception of the Company was immense—the novelty of it added to its real musical merit proved a magnet that drew crowded houses at every stand made.

It was in the spring of 1859 that the Company appeared at a city in Illinois settled chiefly by emigrants from New England. The Congregational church in which the concert was given was, we distinctly remember, crowded to its utmost capacity, and we fail to bring to mind any other musical entertainment ever given that called out such a volume of enthusiastic applause and commendation as did Father Kemp's. It was the talk of the town for weeks afterwards. Subsequently the Company made the tour of England.

Father Kemp died not long ago, and the membership of his Company has become greatly reduced. A few letters of regret were read at the reunion from absent members, and the following were present:

P. E. Bancroft, Woburn.
Sylvester Taylor, No. Reading.
Sarah P. Taylor, No. Reading.
Wm. L. Peabody, Washington, D. C.
Lizzie Kemp Dewey, Reading.
Mrs. P. E. Bancroft, Woburn.
George Rimbach, Roxbury.
Rufus Pierce, Lynn.
Mrs. D. P. Brown, Reading.
Eliza Taylor Allbee, Windsor, Conn.
Ephraim Cutter, New York.
E. Nellie (Brimblecorn) Patten, Lynn.
Henry M. Brown, Reading.
Abbie J. Owen, Lowell.
J. T. Beers, Boston.
Hattie A. Bancroft, Reading.
Benjamin Conant, Arlington.
W. H. Nash, Reading.
Adalaide A. Nash, Reading.
A. Alonzo Owen, Lowell.
Clara M. Conant, Arlington.
Solon Walton, Wakefield.
David G. Richardson, Reading.
Francis J. Bancroft, Reading.

Sleep

Induced by the use of coca, opiate or narcotic compounds is bad, decidedly bad. It undermines the health and shatters the constitution and the patient is steadily growing into a worse condition—often resulting in the terrible slavery and misery of the cocaine and opium habit. Sleep induced by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla may not come as quickly, but it comes more surely, permanently and is

Sweet

And refreshing because it is realized through nature's great restoring and rejuvenating channel—purified, vitalized and enriched blood. This feeds the nerves with life-giving energy and builds up the system and constitution from the very foundation of all health and life—the blood—pure, rich, red blood.

Refreshing

"I was generally run down last spring, appetite was poor and I could not sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me right up, gave good appetite and I was soon able to get a good night's rest." G. F. WHITNEY, Merchant, Yeomans St., Ionia, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

WRAPPERS!

FINE LAWN and MUSLIN, trimmed with nice Lace. MARK-DOWN! Former price $1.75 and $2.00; now $1.25. Childrens' Muslin and Print Dresses marked down very low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Great Rifle Shooting.

After having cleaned out everything in the State of Maine big enough to handle a gun and resting on their laurels a month, the Phalanx (Co. G, 5th Regt.) Rifle Team, L. E. Hanson, Captain, went to Lexington last Saturday and not only vanquished Battery B of the First Heavy Artillery but made a record never before reached by a team of American riflemen. The Phalanx Team stand at the head of rifle shootists in this country. Their score last Saturday was 444 in a possible 500, while the Artillery team made only 408. The boys felt proud enough when they got back home.

Concerning the match the shooting reporter of the Boston *Globe* said:

Capt. Hanson and his Rifle Team of Co. G of the 5th Infantry made a remarkable score against the marksmen from Battery B of the 1st Artillery at the Lexington range yesterday afternoon.

The Co. G Team of Woburn made a total score of 444, which is the highest ever attained by a team of 10 regular Militiamen on American scoring. The representatives of Battery B of Cambridge made a total of 408. Yesterday's victory is the eighth successive win of Co G, over its competitors at the targets in the East Middlesex League series. The score:

CO. G.	
Lieut. McCarthy,	42
Private Cummings,	44
Private Patten,	41
Private Nason,	48
Capt. Hanson,	44
Private Larock,	46
Corp. Gambell,	46
Sergt. Cutler,	48
Private Wm. Ward,	41
Private Smith,	44
Total,	444

BATTERY B, 1ST ARTILLERY.	
Private Cole,	39
Sergt. Pancoast,	38
Private Anderson,	44
Lieut. Underwood,	38
Capt. Lombard,	42
Private Montgomery,	39
Private Bull,	43
Private F. R. Blake,	42
Sergt. Woodside,	42
Private Cauley.	41
Total,	408

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Goodbye to Fr. Slattery.

The lectureroom of St. Charles Church couldn't begin to hold all the people at once who went there last Sunday evening to shake hands with Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery and bid him goodbye on the eve of his permanent leave taking of Woburn. They were admitted in platoons, each retiring for another as soon as possible, a proceeding that was kept up until all had been admitted.

The affair was a real ovation to Fr. Slattery, who has and always will have a warm place in the hearts of the people he has regretfully left. All deplore the necessity which compelled his severance from St. Charles Church of Woburn.

The formal exercises last Sunday evening were made as brief as possible. These consisted of short remarks by his brother priests, a presentation of a purse of $1600 and a tender response by Fr. Slattery.

Fr. Doherty announced that the testimonial of the committee of parishioners was a check for $1600. This was formally presented to Fr. Slattery by Fr. Gilday.

Fr. Slattery spoke at length of his affection for Woburn and its people, of his regard for his fellow-priests, of his tender recollections of the late pastor, Fr. Quealy, and he closed by bespeaking the generous devotion of the people to the new pastor, Fr. Keegan.

The meeting closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Fr. Slattery's future work has not yet been announced, except in an indefinite manner. It is understood that the Archbishop is arranging some of the details, and that the appointment will be a very much more important one than he held in St. Charles Church.

A Delightful Reception.

In spite of the usual Band Concert weather last Wednesday evening, Aug. 18, there was a most delightful gathering at the residence of Mrs. George W. Kimball, No. 76 Garfield Avenue, as a "Farewell" party to Miss Alice G. Melvin of Toledo, Ohio, niece of the hostess.

The five grandchildren of the house, Miss Helena M. Kimball and Mr. James H. Kimball of Hingham, Miss Florence M. Stetson and Messrs. George W. and Clarence W. Stetson, assisted their Western cousin in receiving the guests.

Refreshments were served the latter part of the evening, and the party broke up at midnight with earnest wishes that Miss Melvin would soon repeat her charming visit.

Among those present were Mrs. Clara M. Stetson, Misses Louise Chadbourne and Elsie Clark of Reading, Miss Adeline Boone of Brooklyn, N. Y., Misses Mamie Ordway, Irene Boone, Ada Waterman, Grace Dickenson, Maude Littlefield, Dora Winn, Annie Wyer, Ellen Shaw, Belle Wetherell, Bertha Monroe, Laura Evans, Helen McGown, all of Woburn; Mr. James Melvin of Toledo, Ohio, Mr. Harold Shaw of Newton, Mr. James M. Kimball, Messrs. Fred Fowle, Harry Dimick, Clifford Hanson, Wallace Conn, John Fowle, Herbert Holland, Edward Hart, Charles Hill, Fred Hill, Joseph Patten, Wilbur Wilson, George Parker, all of Woburn.

The foreign Admirals at Canea announce their purpose to resist by force the landing of Turkish troops in Crete. Let us hope that for once they will hold to their purpose.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Handy Goods
—FOR—
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,		10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,		18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c &	10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,		25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. &	70c
Lunch Tongue,		35c
Boned Turkey,		40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. &	40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,		50c
Frankfort Sausage,		30c
Vienna Sausage,		10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c &	30c
Good French Sardines,		18c
American Sardines,	5c. &	10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. &	18c
Lobster,		23c
Boned Herring,		10c
Clam Chowder,		20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Reading to Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington at 5 00, 5.40, 6.20, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 10.20 P. M.

Leave Stoneham at 5.20, 6.00, 6.40, and every 40 minutes until 1.00, P. M., then 1.20 and every 20 minutes until 8.20 P. M., then 8.40, 9.20, 10.00 and 10.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 5.40, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 1.40 P. M., then 2.00, and every 20 minutes until 9.00 P. M., then 9.40, 10.20, and 11.00 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.40, 7.20, and every 40 minutes until 2 P. M., then 2.20, and every 20 minutes until 9.20 P. M., then 10.00, 10.40, 11.20 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 6.20, 7.00, 7.40, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 2.20 P. M., then 2.40, and every 20 minutes until 9.40 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading at 6.40 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 12 P. M.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn Street Railway Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End Street Railway Co. for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers man be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

Mrs. Parker.

Died at her home in this city, No. 5 Burlington street, August 24, 1897, Mrs. MARY LOUISE PARKER, wife of Mr. George Parker, aged 62 years, 4 months and 23 days.

The deceased was an estimable woman; a good wife, a loving mother, and a kind neighbor. She was the daughter of the late Tracy Nichols.

She left to mourn her decease a dutiful husband and three children: Helen Louise, John C. N., and George N.; four brothers: John C., Stillman, Charles A., and Frank C., Nichols; and two sisters: Mrs. Milton Moore and Mrs. George Munroe.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon, at her late residence, to which relatives and friends are invited.

Death of Mrs. Hutchings.

Mrs. MARY HUTCHINGS, widow, mother of Dr George H. Hutchings, Mrs. Joseph M. Gerrish of Woburn, and Mrs. Fifield of Salisbury, N. H., and a sister of Mrs. Bryant of Melrose, and a brother of Mr. Daniel Taylor, passed away at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Gerrish, No. 29 Salem street in this city, on Aug. 23, 1897, aged 80 years.

Besides the above named relatives she left others more remotely connected, and many friends. Her home was at Salisbury, N. N., although for the last few months she had lived with her daughter on Salem st.

The funeral was held on Wednesday at Mrs. Gerrish's, the religious exercises being conducted by Rev. Berton Smith. The interment was at Salisbury.

A Modern Newspaper.

The way in which *The Boston Herald* has forged ahead of every other Boston paper in the last few months is attracting attention all over the country. In the now celebrated Alice Barrett case *The Herald* was the first to announce the name of the mysterious man which the other Boston papers had struggled in vain to discover. *The Herald* was the first to print the story of the double life of W. H. Whiting, and the other papers weakly copied it. At the international yacht race at Montreal *The Herald* was the only paper with enterpise enough to secure special wires from the lake to Boston, and had the pleasure of announcing the result a good half hour before any other paper had it. Enterprise of this kind is expected of New England's greatest newspaper, and *The Herald* is nobly fulfilling the public expectation.

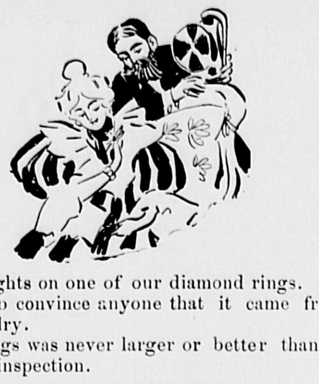
THE DELINEATOR.

The number of good things in THE DELINEATOR for September just received by COPELAND & BOWSER, is so large, so varied and so attractive as to cause a very rapid sale over our counter, while many who have heretofore bought it by single copy are finding it so necessary in their household work that they cannot get along without it and so subscribe by the year. Only a Dollar—think of it! No extra cost for its new colored plates!

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

An Admiring Gaze



is the one which alights on one of our diamond rings. One look at the ring is enough to convince anyone that it came from our collection of fine jewelry.

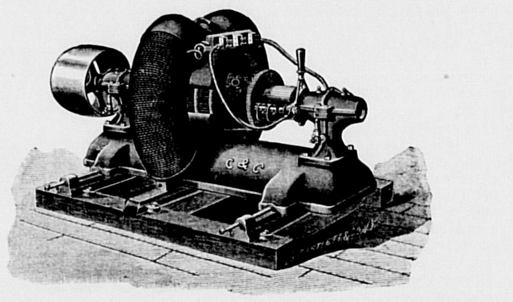
Our stock of rings was never larger or better than at present. We invite your inspection.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS.



There is no power known to-day that is as economical as Electric Power. Woburn manufacturers are appreciating this fact and are rapidly changing from their steam plants to electric motors. I have recently installed 98 H. P. of motors in Woburn, made up in units of from 3 to 25 H. P. each.

I have both new and first-class second-hand apparatus.

Motors and Dynamos bought, sold and exchanged. Isolated Plants Installed. All kinds of Electrical Wiring and Repair Work. Electric, Gas and Combination Fixtures furnished. Electric Light and Railway Supplies.

Have on hand now 1¼, 3, 5, 7½, 10, 12, 15 and 18 H. P. Motors.

GEO. A. BLAISDELL,

Electrical Engineer and Contractor,

15 Federal Street, Room 303, BOSTON, MASS.

Repair Shop 27 Beach St. Telephone 2318 "Boston."

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - - Woburn

STOCK - - - -

All taken and we should like to thank our kind patrons for their patronage, and would state our books show an increase of double the summer trade we had last year. We have now made a general mark-down all along the line of our Summer Goods, and can show special bargains in Silk Waists, Lace, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Remember we are the leaders in fine Hosiery and Small Wares in Woburn. Remember the number, 379 Main street.

GEO. T. CONNOR,

379 Main St, Woburn.

North Woburn.

Miss Lena Page is visiting at Rockport, Mass.

Master Lindall Blanchard was on a short visit to town this week.

Miss Kyle of Everett is visiting with Mr. W. G. Fuller and wife this week.

Mr. E. W. Poole of Waterbury, Conn., spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mrs. Hattie Sawyer of Somerville is spending the week with her folks in town.

Master Harry Clark is working for a fortnight at Johnson's grocery store at Central Square.

Mr. and Mrs Rufus Poole, Mr. Parker Poole and Mr. Henry Curtis will camp at Concord River for a few weeks.

Beginning next Tuesday evening Baldwin Lodge, D. O. G. T., will hold their weekly meetings in the lower hall of Unitarian Chapel.

Mrs. Benjamin Greenleaf and Master Wallace Greenleaf and Master Leroy Lewis, will leave on Monday on a visit to Boothbay, Me.

Rev. George H. Tilton and family have arrived home from Attleboro and are again occupying the parsonage. On Tuesday Mr. Tilton and his son George attended a clam-bake at Rehobeth.

On Wednesday, Sept. 8, the following party will leave for Newfound Lake, N. H., where they will spend two weeks camping: Mr A. W. Walls, Levi Thompson, Homer Danforth, Irick Peters, Karl Parks.

While turning on the electric lights on his car last Tuesday afternoon, Mr. John T. Day, a well known conductor of the N. W. S. R R., received a very severe shock, being thrown quite a distance and rendered unconscious. The accident happened about 3 o'clock and while the car was going over the Main street crossing of the B. & M. R.R at Woburn Centre. Mr. Day did not regain consciousness until about six o'clock. It is thought that his shoes and clothes must have been wet thus drawing the current through his body.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The return of "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" to the stage of the Tremont Theatre for the opening of the regular season at that play house on Monday next, is a very pleasant incident of the week. This new play by Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer is already a great favorite here, and as its authors have consistently maintained the standard that they first established in order to win popular approval, it is sure of a hearty welcome when it makes its reappearance, after a year's absence, at the Tremont Theatre on Monday. "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" is a play, which, for many reasons one cannot afford not to have seen. It is a contrast picture to "The Old Homestead" and is written for the people who enjoyed that play. The story is absorbing, though simple, its characters fasten themselves upon the auditor, and are those one meets with in every day life, and one can hardly divest onesself of the impression that it is not actual occurrences that are being witnessed. There will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees during this engagement, and the evening performance will commence at 8 P. M. A grand holiday matinee will be given Labor Day.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the isle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A Card of Thanks.

We would extend to our many friends our grateful appreciation and thanks for deeds of kindness and loving sympathy in our sorrow and bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. F. STAPLES.

Green Apples

Pain—Cramp—Doctor. Perhaps a simple remedy like our

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL

would have done as well. 'Twould seem wise to always have it handy. It saves doctor's bills sometimes—and much needless worry.

Only 25c. a Bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,

361 Main St.

Their Tour.

Leonard Thompson, Esq., and his granddaughter, Miss Sybil Shaw, left this city late in June last to visit England as delegates to the International Conference of Librarians held in London early in July, and returned last Monday.

On account of an accident to the main shaft of the steamer which bore the party across the Atlantic they were, with deep regret, debarred the privilege of participating in the warm reception prepared for them by the Mayor and City Council of Liverpool, being two days late in arriving. A few of the American Librarians, who were in the vanguard of the main body by several days, went down from London and enjoyed the magnificent hospitalities so generously extended to them by the Liverpool authorities.

When the party reached London they were given a grand ovation by the Mayor, his Council, the Librarians, and everybody else, which, of course, was exceedingly gratifying and highly appreciated. The convention was in session five days. The meetings were attended by Mr. Thompson and Miss Shaw, and in the reports, debates, essays, etc. they not only found food for reflection but were well entertained. The convention was of great international importance to the cause of popular education. At first the Britons could not quite comprehend how it was that so large a proportion of the representatives of American Libraries and Librarians were women; they do things differently in England; it puzzled them. But proper explanations cleared the mental vision of the entertainers, and the problem was solved to their satisfaction. About two-thirds of the 75 American delegates were women.

During the five days of work many high social functions were given in honor of the visitors by the Civil Authorities, the Nobility, and the friends of education, and everything was done to make their stay one to be long and pleasantly remembered. Like hospitalities, on the grandest scale, were continued in the cities in England and Scotland to which the delegates were invited, and in nearly all cases they were headed by the Mayors and Councils. When at Old Plymouth, the chief Naval Station of the Island, marked honors were paid them. Admiral Freemantle, Commander, gave them a delightful harbor excursion, then conducted them all over the Navy Yard, the war and school ships; and accompanied by the city authorities, including the Mayor and committees chosen for the purpose, they were shown many buildings and places of great historic interest especially to the American descendants of the Pilgrims.

At the old city of Lincoln too the delegates were royally entertained. They were received by the Mayor, glorious in his official regalia, and the Council, decked out as for a state occasion, and people, noble and plebeian, vied with each other in efforts to make the occasion a notable one. Lincoln is an old Roman city, having been founded as early as A. D. 400, and Mr. Thompson and Miss Shaw were greatly interested in the sections of old Roman walls and roadways built nearly 1500 years ago, which are still to be seen there, and other relics of those ancient days.

Mr. Thompson and Miss Shaw visited old cathedrals, ancient castles, the country estates of many of the British nobility, seats of learning, including Cambridge and Oxford where they were warmly received and entertained by the Dons, Librarians, and other places and things of interest.

The reception of the delegates at Edinburg, Glasgow and other cities in Scotland was of the most cordial character. They were welcomed by Mayors and City Councils, besides which many private receptions and banquets were given in their honor, with all of which our Woburn delegates were of course delighted. Bright, intelligent and a fine conversationalist, Miss Shaw, we have been told, won the hearts of many of the noble dames and maidens of Scotland and England, and was equally charmed with them and the attentions received. They were all captivated with Scotland and the hearty Scottish greetings tendered on every hand.

At Newcastle-on-Tyne, Birmingham, and Bradford the receptions of the delegates were equally hearty and carried out with the same form and ceremony that characterized them everywhere they went. Mr. Thompson and Miss Shaw were particularly delighted with rural England, with the magnificent country homes of the rich and noble of the Island, and their splendid estates.

But most things reach an end at last. It was the case of the charming visit to Great Britain. From London the party, or some of them, went over to Paris where Mr. Thompson and Miss Shaw remained four days and enjoyed every moment. The "lions" were all seen, and marked attentions were paid them by the best classes of Parisians.

But after all, what afforded Mr. Thompson the most pleasure, more than the public ovations and banquets given by Lord Mayors and City Councils to the American Librarians, than the elegant private receptions by the titled and untitled nobility of the Kingdom, or the honors paid them by learned Societies, Librarians and College folks, was the discovery of an unmistakable advance of British sentiment in favor of popular education.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tirad and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Gordon Parker's.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

A Highway of the Lakes.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It is a romance of realty to become acquainted with the Great Lakes and their connections, rivers like the St. Clair, the Detroit, and the Niagara. Dwellers on the Atlantic Coast who have as yet to visit such a State as Michigan have in reserve much of surprise and delight. To trace coast lines like of the two peninsulas of this State is to find summer resorts that vie with those of salt water for attraction, restfulness and enjoyment.

Take a Montreal boat through the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence to Toronto; then another across Lake Ontario to Lewiston, and you are at Niagara. A boat at Buffalo will bring you on to Cleveland, whence you can touch at the Put-in-Bay Islands of Lake Erie, where Perry won his laurels, or at Toledo, or northward at Detroit, the metropolis of Michigan. Then you can start anew for northern waters through the Detroit River, Lake St. Clair, the River St. Clair, Lake Huron, with its Georgian Bay and Ten Thousand Islands and on to the entrance of Lake Michigan, or to the Soo at the outlet of Lake Superior; a marvelous inland water voyage upon magnificent steamships.

Your correspondent looks out from the River View House at Algonac, Michigan, on the St. Clair River, across to the Canada shore line and is reminded of Casco Bay. Here is a point where passes up and down the mighty commerce of the Lakes; a constant procession, day and night, crafts of all kinds and sizes, great "whalebacks," immense floating freighters, pleasure steamers, vessels of three and four masts, tugs and steam barges, with often two or three companions in tow tandem, kaleidoscopic, picturesque, panoramic. A little below are the St. Clair Flats with their scores of cottages, club houses and hotels, in a region famous for sailing, fishing, gunning and summering. Rowboats, sailboats and launches come and go like the swallows, kingfishers and lake gulls. The August days bring their thousands of tourists, and tired nerves and brains find recreation and new life.

Just opposite is Walpole Island, in Canada waters, an Indian reservation where these descendents of the aborigines have their houses, farms, schools, and churches. They come over in sailboats with their products and baskets, a peaceable and industrious people, remnants of the Chippawas and Pottawattamies, and just as copper-colored as ever.

Algonac is one of the oldest towns along this inland coast line. It might have been as large as Detroit with its three hundred odd thousand; but Detroit, on its own river, went a head and left this a drowsy, quiet village of less than two thousand, though it is still as lovely a centre for pleasure and rest seekers as in the days of old—Algonac, as pretty as its name.

To the north are Port Huron, Saginaw, Cheboygan, Macinac, Petoskay, along the coast, names, which known, have a charm of their own. Then there are the inland rivsrs and the hundreds of small lakes that dot the State and make it famous as a resort. Do not waste pity on us here, as in a dry and barren land under August skies, but rather try to keep as cool and get as much out of the summer life as we, and receive our best wishes to that desirable end.

Soon the vacation days will end and then, with renewed energies, fresh duties can be met for the best there is in us.—A B. W.

Algonac, Mich., Aug., 1897.

Obituary.

Died at her home, No. 43 Franklin street, Woburn, Mass., EDITH WRIGHT STAPLES, aged 26 years, 4 months, and 4 days.

EDITH WRIGHT was born in Andover, Mass., on April 16, 1871, and when two years old came to Woburn with her parents; lived here until 12 years of age and then moved to Marlboro, Mass., where she entered the High School, remaining until the death of her mother, when she left and assumed the care of her father's family for a time.

Returning to Woburn she married Louis E. Staples, son of Mr. Fort Staples, who died on Nov. 28, 1891. After the death of her husband Mrs. Staples was engaged as bookkeeper for Hart & Co. and subsequently, two years ago last May, she entered on her work as bookkeeper for the Woburn Electric Light Company, where she won the confidence and respect of the Company by industry and loyalty to their interests. She was subjected to a critical surgical operation last March which afforded only temporary relief. The ill health and resignation of Superintendent Moulton of the Electric Light works added to her burden of work and care, which proved too much for her frail nature and she was soon prostrated with severe illness. For nearly six weeks before her death she suffered intensely, but bore her sufferings with great patience and bravery, always keenly appreciative of kindness and sympathy from her many friends.

Mrs. Staples was a bright, intelligent and very capable woman; pleasant, amiable and kind; an agreeable and interesting associate.

Mrs. Staples left to sadly mourn her early departure from earthly scenes a boy 5 years old, a father, brothers and sisters. Funeral services were held at her late residence, No. 43 Franklin street, Sunday, Aug. 22. The exercises were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Packard. Mrs. Ella Luce rendered three beautiful selections appropriate to the solemn occasion. The floral offerings were numerous and very beautiful.

WINCHESTER.

It is "deadern Chelsea" down here.

The *Star* scentillates for all. It is just now pursuing the even tenor of its way.

Rev. Wolcott Calkins, D. D., preached at Bethany Chapel last Sunday.

The summer wanderers are beginning to return. They are proud of their freckles.

Col. Nat. has been visiting his chum, Mr. George H. Gilbert, at Swampscott. He declares that they imbibed nothing stronger than bilge water.

Mr. George H. Gilbert of Winchester, who is passing the summer at the Lincoln House, Swampscott, will return home early next month. Mr. Gilbert has been entertaining extensively.—*Boston Courier.*

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—11th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30 A. M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. George C. Nichols. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Church Covenant Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. W. A. Farnsworth, D. D. Subject: "Outlook in Turkey." Preaching by Rev. Ralph Gillam at 7 P. M. The pastor will conduct the Wednesday evening meeting.

Married.

At Salisbury, N. B., August 24, 1897, Dr. Charles B. Darling of Boston, Mass., to Miss Effie E. McNaughton of Salisbury, N. B.

Dr. Darling is a native of Woburn and a graduate of our High School. Congratulations.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Aug. 20, Edith W. Staples, aged 26 years, 4 months, 4 days.

In this city, August 21, Mary A., daughter of Charles and Mary Brown, aged 11 months, 24 days.

In this city, Aug. 23, Mary Hutchins, aged 80 years, 2 months.

In this city, Aug. 24, Horace W. Persons, aged 44 years, 11 months, 3 days.

In this city, Aug. 24, Elisha, son of Daniel and Jane House, aged 2 months, 9 days.

In this city, Aug. 24, Mary L., wife of George Parker, aged 62 years, 4 months, 23 days.

In this city, Aug. 24, Annie E., daughter of John and Bridget Kelley, aged 6 months, 4 days.

In this city, Aug. 25, William J., son of Samuel and Bessie McDermott, aged 6 months, 25 days.

THE

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal.*

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

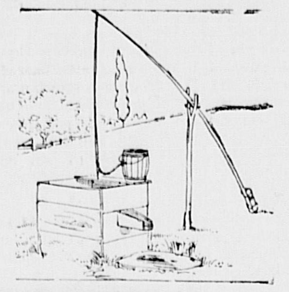
THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN
LOCATED 1640. INCORPORATED 1642. A CITY 1889.

Registrars of Voters

Agreeably to statute provisions, the Registrars of Voters will hold a session for Registration, in anticipation of party caucuses, on

Saturday Evening, Sept. 11,

From 7 to 10 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE. — Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Aug. 25, 1897.

Ask your **Druggist** for a generous **10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.**

ELY'S Cream Balm

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug.

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passage. Allays Inflammation.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
TRADE MARK
ELY BROS.
NEW YORK

COLD IN HEAD

Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c. Trial Size 10c. at Druggist or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

WOBURN

Co-operative Bank.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank,

Thursday, Sept. 9, 1897,

At 7.30 P. M.,

in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of issuing a new series of Shares, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

FARMS

For Sale!

The subscriber offers 3 fine farms for sale at fair prices and on easy terms. Well located.

ALSO, A RESIDENCE

near the business centre of Woburn, with about 20,000 feet of land. Easy Terms.

GILMAN F. JONES,
Office of Central Stables,
Woburn, Mass.

CUCUMBERS For Sale.

I am prepared to furnish families with Cucumbers for pickling, in any quantity desired, at

25 Cents per Hundred,
500 for $1.00,

delivered at your house. Order by mail, giving exact address.

C. S. PRATT, Reading, Mass.

WANTED.

To engage capable gentleman as local representative. Guaranteed salary $50 per month.

Address F. O. S., JOURNAL OFFICE, Woburn, Mass.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methopist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Town of Burlington

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

BURLINGTON, Mass., August 27, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **SATURDAY, September 25, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 2¼ acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by land of Adeline Mulikin; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by land of Marshall Locke and Adeline Mulikin.
Tax of 1895, $ 94

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 1 75

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of pasture land with a building thereon situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly and westerly by land of Walt; northerly by land of Adeline M. Mulikin and land of said Holt; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 4 69

HEIRS OF DANIEL RINDGE.—About three acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, on the easterly side of the road leading from Burlington to Wilmington bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Stephen Carter; easterly by other land of said Heirs; southerly by land of Heirs of Alice M. Pushee; and westerly by said Road.
Tax of 1895, 87

HEIRS OF DANIEL RINDGE.—About 1 acre of wood land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Stephen Carter; southerly by land of Heirs of Alice M. Pushee; and westerly by other land of said Heirs of Daniel Rindge.
Tax of 1895, 63

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by county road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 6 73

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1895, 10 77

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelley; easterly by Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1895, 1 25

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the county road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kinneen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1895, 1 25

TIMOTHY KINEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of Heirs of James Reed, and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of of said Kineen and North street.
Tax of 1895, 4 78

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kineen.
Tax of 1895, 71

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of land with barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1895, 5 72

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of C. A. Raymond; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1895, 4 54

JAMES MURRAY.—About 9 acres of mowing and tillage land situate in said Burlington, bounced as follows, viz:—Northerly and westerly by the Peach Orchard Road, so-called; easterly by land now or late of Hiram Fiske; and southerly by other land of said James Murray.
Tax of 1895, 6 75

JAMES MURRAY.—About 9 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said James Murray; easterly by land now or late of Hiram Fiske; southerly and westerly by land formerly of Stephen Nichols.
Tax of 1895, 3 38

DR. S. BELLEVIEUE.—About 3 acres of land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Edward Reed; easterly by the road leading from Burlington to Lexington; southerly by the county road leading to Lexington; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1895, 1 50

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Miss Florence S. Porter,

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION,

92 Pleasant Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

For Rent.

A NEW HOUSE

OF EIGHT ROOMS AT

WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

F. GOWING,

Magnetic Healer.

RESIDENCE:

6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

WANTED!

HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week. Address, FOREST HALL FARM, Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE

— OR —

TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

Trustee's Sale.

By the terms of a certain mortgage deed dated August 19, 1890, the Woburn Electric Light Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, and having its usual place of business at Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts did convey to the Suffolk Trust Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and having its principal place of business at Boston in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of securing certain outstanding bonds of the said Woburn Electric Light Company the following property as described in said deed of mortgage to wit, said Company being therein called the Electric Company:

With full power of succession to and enjoyment of the franchises of the said Electric Company all its estate real personal and mixed of whatever nature and description, now owned or hereafter to be acquired buildings, electric light plant, steam plant, machinery, engines, boilers, dynamo, electric machines, electric lamps, and other electric apparatus poles, lines, wires, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging and all and every description of personal and mixed property of the Electric Company whether now held or hereafter to be acquired by it and also all things in action, contracts, claims and demands of the Electric Company whether now owned or hereafter to be acquired together with all the rents, issues, profits, income, privileges, franchises and appurtenances growing out of or appertaining to said property and all the rights, privileges, immunities and franchises, corporate or otherwise of the Electric Company, whether now possessed or hereafter acquired and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity, of the Electric Company, in and to the same and every part thereof, with the franchises, privileges and appurtenances. The real estate now owned by the Electric Company, and hereby conveyed, consists of a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situate in the **CITY OF WOBURN** County of Middlesex State of Massachusetts bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of H. C. Buck et al about two hundred seventeen and 87-100 (217 87-100) feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Weldon one hundred (100) feet; southerly by land of City of Woburn ninety-four and 56-100 (94 56-100) feet, and also by the northerly line of High street one hundred and 43-100 (100 43-100) feet; westerly by the easterly line of Prospect street by two lines, one seventy-two and 49-100 (72 49-100) feet, and one twenty-seven and 51-100 (27 51-100) feet; containing about 20,740 square feet. Being the same land conveyed to grantors by deed dated October 6, 1888 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1888, Folio 168. Also a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on High street near other land of grantor and running in an easterly direction along said land of grantor to land now or formerly of Weldon then turning and running in a southerly direction along said land of Weldon to High Street then turning and running in a westerly direction along said High street to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by the City of Woburn by deed dated December 1888.

AND WHEREAS the said Woburn Electric Light Company has made default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage deed, **NOW THEREFORE** the holders and owners of the said outstanding bonds through Charles M. Williams, Esquire, who is the legal successor in the said trust of the said Suffolk Trust Company will sell the said property at public auction at said Woburn at the office of the said Woburn Electric Light Company corner of High and Prospect streets on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. 1897,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms of sale—cash: five hundred dollars down; balance upon delivery of deed within twenty days.

CHARLES M. WILLIAMS,
Trustee for the bondholders.

EZRA E. MANSUR, Auctioneer.

Woburn, August 7, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Patrick Fallon to Thomas Moore, dated July 29th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2139, Page 6, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Wednesday, the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Garfield Avenue formerly East street, containing fifteen thousand (15,000) square feet, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of said Garfield Avenue where an imaginary line drawn from the southeasterly side of Belmont street at its junction with said Garfield Avenue and at right angles with the westerly line of said Avenue touches at a stake; from thence the line runs northeasterly at right angles with said Avenue, one hundred and fifty (150) feet, to a stake; thence turning at right angles the line runs southeasterly one hundred (100) feet to a stake; thence turning again at right angles the line runs southwesterly one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a stake at said Garfield Avenue, the last three lines being by land now or formerly of Luther Holton; thence turning the line runs northwesterly on and by said Garfield Avenue, formerly East street, one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by Luther Holton by deed dated July 10th, 1890, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2031, Page 118.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THOMAS MOORE, Mortgagee.

J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.

Woburn, August 18, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John McCarthy and Bridget F. McCarthy, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated October 25, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2232, Page 128, for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, Sept. 13, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Richardson street, sixty-nine and five-tenths feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Riley, eighty-six and five-tenths feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Sheehan, seventy-two and five-tenths feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire, eighty-six and three-tenths feet.

The sale will be made subject to any out-standing tax deed, and to all unpaid taxes assessed to the premises, and one hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee,

By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer.

J. W. Johnson, Attorney.

Woburn, August 27, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business

No time like the present

Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.

Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

⁂ Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.

House on Pleasant street; 4 minutes from Railroad Station; 8 rooms; new plumbing.

J. R. FLINT,
87 Pleasant Street.

To Let.

A suite of rooms every way desirable, rent low, at 64 Beach street. For particulars inquire of

L. A. GRAMMER,
148 Salem cor. Beach Sts.,
Woburn, Mass.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:

415 Main Street,

Room 8. Mechanics Building.

WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.

Meat, Sweet and Inviting.

Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,

Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,

Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,

No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

(Telephone connection.)

⁂ Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.

369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvemenss, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

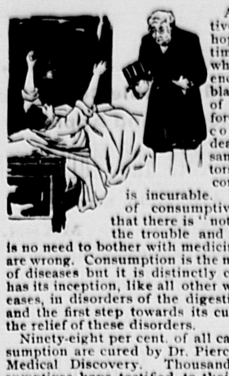
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.



A consumptive hopes and hopes, but a time comes when hope ends, and the black shadow of despair forecasts the coming of death. Thousands of doctors say that consumption is incurable. Thousands of consumptives believe that there is "nothing much the trouble and that there is no need to bother with medicine." Both are wrong. Consumption is the most deadly of diseases but it is distinctly curable. It has its inception, like all other wasting diseases, in disorders of the digestive organs, and the first step towards its cure must be the relief of these disorders.

Ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of consumption are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands of consumptives have testified to their complete and permanent recovery through its use, after they were given up by the doctors and all hope was gone. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, makes assimilation perfect, fills the blood with the life-giving elements that build up new, firm and healthy tissues, and acting directly upon the lungs drives out all disease-germs. It is a specific for all lingering, bronchial, throat and lung affections.

"I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia" writes Geo. H. Slater, Esq., of Yates City, Knox Co., Ills., "for the last two years. I got a bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and took it as you directed. It did me so much good I am going to get another bottle and take it. It is the best medicine in the world for those who have stomach trouble. I have recommended it to several already."

The best medical book ever published in any language is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Over 680,000 copies of this book have been sold for $1.50 each. It contains 1,008 pages and 300 illustrations. It gives suggestions for treatment of all ailments. There are also prescriptions. This valuable book, in paper binding, may now be had FREE for the asking. Send 21 one-cent stamps to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., to pay the cost of mailing *only*. If fine cloth binding is desired, send 10 cents extra, 31 cents in all.

PRESENTIMENTS.

A NUMBER OF CASES LIKE THAT AT THE PARIS FIRE.

Several Historical Examples of Death Prefigured In the Mind—Reflections of Henri de Parville on Manifestations of Telepathy.

In connection with the strange presentiment which the sister of charity who was burned to death at the Paris bazaar fire had the night before the accident, Henri de Parville, in a recent paper, recalls a number of such instances. The case of the sister of charity Marie Madeline was a strange one. She was a woman of singular equableness of temper, without the slightest tendency toward the neurotic. According to her fellow sisters, the night before the disaster she had a dream, or a vision, in which she went through the agonies of a death by fire, and such was the impression it made upon her mind that the following day, as she was leaving for the bazaar, she told the other nuns of her presentiment, adding sadly: "Farewell, my sisters. I shall never see you again." The nuns did what they could to reason her out of what they thought an unfounded fear, and she left the convent. Two hours later she was brought back a well nigh unrecognizable corpse.

M. de Parville mentions several historical examples of death prefigured in the mind either of the victim himself or of some friend or relative. The most famous case is that of Calphurnia, the wife of Julius Cæsar, who, in the night preceding the assassination, saw her husband expire, bleeding, in her arms. President Lincoln's dream the night before his murder is well known. He saw the White House draped in mourning, and, inquiring the cause, was told, "The president has just been shot at the theater." Mrs. Lincoln, to whom he related his vision, besought him not to go to the play that night, but the president scorned what he believed to be superstition.

Berhardi, councilor of the consistory at Berlin, a vigorous man of 50 years of age, related early in the year 1820 to Fichte the younger that he had the preceding night dreamed that the leaves of a tree flew toward him and that, having picked up one, he saw upon it his name, followed by these words: "Died June 1, 1820." The incident made scarcely any impression upon Berhardi, and none at all upon Fichte, but he remembered it when, going several days later to call upon Berhardi, he found him dead and learned that he had expired on June 1.

Another quasi historical event of this kind, which was related in the "Monistichen Seelenlehre," was the dream of Dr. von Gudden, the physician of Ludwig II of Bavaria, who was drowned with his sovereign in the Starnberger See. A few days before the departure of the doctor for Hohenschwangau, where he was to attend the king, Dr. von Gudden told his wife that he had been oppressed all night by a dream in which he struggled with a man under the water. His widow informed the Anthropological society of Munich of the facts some time afterward.

Perhaps the strangest incident among these, however, is one which occurred in Brussels, and is told by a Mme. A. L. At about 6 o'clock one night, when she had just left the table to get a plate, forgotten by the servant, and while she was leaning toward the dresser where the chinaware was kept, she distinctly heard her name called and recognized the voice of her cousin. She raised her head and saw him outside the window nod his head and heard him say, "Good evening, Lulu!" "Good evening, Wenand," she answered, and, turning from the dresser, she ran to open the street door. To her surprise no one was there. Her father, hearing the door opened without having heard the doorbell ring, came out of the dining room to see what was going on. "It is my cousin," said his daughter, "but he is trying to tease me. He has hidden." Her father answered gravely: "You are mistaken. It is impossible that Wenand should be here." And he went on to tell her that her cousin had died the previous day—a fact which he had until then been desirous of keeping from her. In telling of the occurrence Mme. A. L. adds: "I therefore saw a person who had been dead for 24 hours. I spoke to him and he to me. I was neither sad nor ill when I had this vision. I suspected nothing, and I had not the shadow of a fever."

In commenting upon these cases, all of which, with many others which he quotes, are, he declares, duly authenticated, M. de Parville remarks that we have all had within our experience cases that were singular, to say the least, when we suddenly thought of a person long since absent, only to find him or her the same day or the following one standing before us in the flesh.

"We know our nervous systems and our brains so little," he adds, "that we may ask whether these are mere coincidences. Mr. Crookes of the Royal society of London, in a discourse before the Society For Psychical Research recently, showed to what point certain material influences could be put to work about us in the universe without our being aware of it. He said that telepathy is a new conception which provokes repulsion in many persons, but the assertions concerning which may be exact without contradicting any truth already known. He reminded his audience that in the universe everything is made up of vibrations, differing only in their frequency and rapidity. It has been proved that they serve to transmit to living organs the effects produced by external sources.

POLITICS IN TEXAS.

AN INCIDENT IN A CAMPAIGN AGAINST SENATOR MILLS.

A Speech of One Sentence That Served as an Answer to Wholesale Attacks—A Timely Bit of Advice From the Outskirts of the Crowd.

Just at the acme of his fame Roger Quarles Mills of Texas came near being swept back into private life by a raging flood of prohibition sentiment in his district, which was then the center of that emotional movement in Texas. One bold speech saved Mills. It was made at Waco, under circumstances very much like those in the Breckinridge case—that is to say, the women had thrown themselves into the fight against Mills because he would not agree to their notion that the rum power should be paralyzed at one fell swoop. Hundreds of them had organized themselves into bands and had gone all through the district threatening and cajoling the men. Their able coadjutors, the preachers, had proclaimed against Mills from their pulpits, and this had aroused a religious frenzy against him. Services of prayer and shouting were held in the streets and in the woods, and the Great Jehovah was appealed to to put a stop to the public career of Mills.

The opposition was led by the Rev. J. R. Cranfill, a Baptist minister of considerable renown and a campaign orator of great power. He was the idol not only of the Baptists, who were numerous and influential in the district, but also of the entire religious element, who were waging a war of extermination on the demon rum. In all of his speeches Dr. Cranfill was terribly abusive of Mills. His vituperation was as bitter as that which New England preachers used to apply to Thomas Jefferson because of his supposed atheism.

Mills had gone through the campaign without returning Cranfill's abuse. In fact, he had scarcely referred to him in any way at all. This led to the belief in the circles of the opposition that the leader of the tariff reform hosts in congress was afraid of the preacher.

A coward can succeed at nothing in Texas. While Texans are not as bloodthirsty as they have the reputation of being, yet they prize courage above all other traits. Not until the campaign was nearly over did Mills come to realize the absolute necessity of meeting Dr. Cranfill with his own weapons of abuse. The last big Democratic rally was held at Waco just a few days before the election. All the railroads ran excursion trains into the bustling little city that day, and thousands of people from all parts of the big state took advantage of the low rates to hear Mills' closing speech. The Prohibition visitors were as numerous as the Democrats.

Waco was the home of Dr. Cranfill, and everybody entertained the secret hope that he would challenge Mills for a joint discussion. Sure enough this was arranged after Mills reached the city. The congressman made the first speech. He made no reference to Dr. Cranfill's continuous personal abuse of him. It was disappointing in its mildness and dignity. The doctor followed, and from the opening sentence turned loose an avalanche of vituperation which would have destroyed a less strong man than Mills. Ten thousand people shouted and hissed. The women cackled lustily and clapped their pretty hands until they must have been blistered as Cranfill proceeded with his "skinning operation."

Through it all Mills sat like a sphinx. No waves of anger swept over his rugged face once while Dr. Cranfill was scoring him. When he arose to make the closing speech, his own followers did not applaud him. Dr. Cranfill started to leave the stand. This was Mills' opportunity. In a resonant voice, quivering with emotion, he imperiously commanded the preacher to keep his seat. The crowd heard this and were ready for a tragedy.

Mills looked about him for a minute or two while the people were getting seated. Cranfill glared at him viciously. The suspense was terrible. The congressman continued to view his audience in silence.

"Give him h—l, Mills!" screamed a Democrat from the outer fringe of the crowd who had not yet lost hope.

Mills craned his neck in an effort to see who it was that had given him the advice. Then he turned toward Dr. Cranfill. He gazed pityingly on the preacher for a second, and then his white face flushed. Moving up close to the chair occupied by Cranfill, he pointed a long, bony finger at his traducer, and turning again toward the audience he hissed between his teeth:

"Hell is so full of such preachers as this man that their feet are sticking out of the windows."

That was all he said. He didn't get a chance to say anything else that day from the rostrum. The air rang with a mighty shout for nearly a half hour. Mills tried to quiet the frenzied people, but the more he waved his arms at them the louder they shouted. Finally a crowd surrounded the stand and carried him away. He won the fight, and he would have lost it if he had not made that short closing speech.—J. J. Dickinson in St. Louis Republic.

Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

CEMETERY PICNICKING.

How the Russians Celebrate the Festival of Radonitsa.

In St. Thomas' week, which follows next after Easter week, the Russians celebrate a curious festival known by the name of Radonitsa, of which the chief rite consists in picnicking on the tombs of their dead relatives. The Bulgarians are said to have the same custom.

On the day of this feast the main roads of Vasily island, in St. Petersburg, are filled with people of the middle and lower classes crowding in tram cars, in cabs and afoot toward the Smolensk cemetery. The crowd consists chiefly of women and children. The only reason for this is that the men are for the most part too busy to join them. In part of the province of Kiev, however, the festival is known as the wives' festival, and the women celebrate it alone, as the Roman matrons did Matronalia. Almost everybody has his burden to carry—bags, baskets, bottles, bundles, crosses, teapots, wreaths and here and there a branch of budded willow saved from Palm Sunday. In the graveyard every pathway between the straight silver birches is filled with its cheerful throng.

A Russian tomb of any pretensions is surrounded by a fence. Within the fence, beside the grave mound and cross, are always a bench and a table. At Radonitsa these inclosures are filled with happy family parties. A cloth is spread upon the table, and on the cloth a feast of Easter eggs, sausage, ham and pie, to be washed down with tea, beer and vodka. The viands consumed, the children get down and make sand pies, while the old folk sit and discuss their usual topics—rubles, copecks and the conduct of their neighbors.

Before the party goes home the tomb or else the table is sprinkled with bread crumbs and scraps of the Easter eggs. In some places it is customary also to pour libations of the vodka and beer upon the tomb. These remnants and libations were originally destined for the delectation of the shades, and in Baltic Russia, while they spread their offerings on the grave, they say, "Blessed parents, come and partake of our bread and salt," but many of those who observe the custom believe that the scraps are intended only for the birds, and some of the more practical substitute a handful of grain.

In its fullest form, preserved in fragments in the provinces, the celebration consists of two well defined parts, the mournful and the merry. In Little Russia the rite begins with the weeping and a rhythmical chant in honor of the dead. After this Easter eggs are trundled over the tombs from sloping boards. In Baltic Russia, where this sport is also practiced, the eggs are afterward given to the poor. Next follows the meal, and last of all in the order of the ancient celebration come dancing and music. For this purpose in many places the mourners repair to some neighboring tavern, but in the good old days the graveyard was attended by professional clowns, who took the lead in merrymaking.

The following is a song appropriate to the occasion of this feast and endowed with a full share of that mystic inconsequence which seems to endear their popular ditties to the Russians:

The son-in-law brewed beer for his mother-in-law.
He brewed his beer against carnival.
He invited his mother-in-law for Radonitsa,
But she came on the eve of Christmas day.

The mention of a mother-in-law and her characteristic perversity in preferring to come when not invited might tempt one to believe the quatrain humorous, but it may have served as a hymn in pagan days, inasmuch as beer is, in fact, brewed and drunk ceremonially in honor of the dead at the three festivals named.

Thomas Coldwell on the Lawn Mower.

Over 30 years ago I commenced in the lawn mower business. We made 150 mowers per year for the whole United States. The cheapest mower was $65. We employed about 12 men. Our tools and machinery were very crude; hence all the work was hard and laborious. But genius came to our aid; new inventions in lawn mowers; new tools and machinery to make them were brought out, and as these things developed wider avenues of trade were opened. The result is that the lawn mower business now furnishes employment directly to over 2,000 people and indirectly to over 10,000. Not only has it benefited labor in this direct way, but the cost of production has been reduced to such an extent that any workingman can now afford to have a lawn and a lawn mower. I have yet to meet the first working man who will say to me that machinery in this line has caused him any uneasiness or ill feeling, but I have seen the smile on many a hardworking man's face as he has laid aside the old scythe and grass hook for a good lawn mower, and, as an Irishman said to me on one occasion when his employer had bought him a new lawn mower, "Begorra, we have you to thank for the aisy times we're havin this hot weather."—Hardware.

Death of the Snow Leopard.

The great lion house at the zoo is in mourning. The ounce, or snow leopard, is dead, and the Zoological society has lost one of its rarest and most valuable animals. The beautiful creature which has just died had been at the zoo for some years and had thrived better than most snow leopards do once they leave their native jungle behind. Not infrequently they die on the journey to colder countries, but the late lamented snow leopard not only survived his travels, but made himself extremely comfortable in his den, giving up none of his little habits, such as, for instance, sleeping in the daytime and prancing about at nights. With his great steel blue eyes, his thick, smooth, creamy coat and his long tail, he was a thing of beauty, and now he is dead. "His constitution was broke," says the keeper.—Westminster Gazette.

Mark Twain as Kipling's Progenitor.

A few years ago Mr. Kipling called on Mark Twain at Hartford. Afterward, in an account of his visit, he described the temptation which had beset him to steal the great man's corncob pipe as a relic. It was a nice touch of homage, coming from the man who has done more than any other to carry on the traditions established by the American writer, and in so doing in a large measure to supersede him.

Before Mr. Kipling rose glowing in the east Mark Twain held the field. He was the ideal of masculine writers. There were no half ways with his readers—either they swore by him through thick and thin or unconditionally they cast him aside. Probably no author has been so little read by women, although, on the other hand, there was hardly a boy in the English speaking world who would not have bartered his soul for Mark Twain's corncob pipe as a relic. He did just what boys and elemental men like—he came straight to the point; he feared no one, and he esteemed laughter above all the gifts of God.

Thus it was from 25 to a dozen years ago. But then, in the early eighties, Mark Twain's old manner became changed. He abandoned his zest in lawless life and the records of his personal impressions in the serious places of the earth, and he turned to satire and romance. His sorrowing readers had only just perceived the melancholy truth when "Soldiers Three" appeared, in its quiet blue gray covers, to mark the beginnings of a new sledge hammer pen and divert their grief. British India won, and today Mr. Rudyard Kipling is the ideal masculine writer, and his is the pipe that is coveted by boys and elemental men. He is a finer artist than Mark Twain, his sympathies are wider, his genius is more comprehensive, and yet, when all be said, the fact remains that Mark Twain is his literary progenitor.—London Academy.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

A New Jersey Woman Expresses Her Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham for Relief.

"Will you kindly allow me," writes Miss Mary E. Saidt to Mrs. Pinkham, "the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Compound? I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration and general debility, caused by falling of the womb. It seemed as though my back would never stop aching. I could not sleep. I had dull headaches. I was weary all the time, and life was a burden to me. I sought the seashore for relief, but all in vain. On my return I resolved to give your medicine a trial. I took two bottles and was cured. I can cheerfully state, if more ladies would only give your medicine a fair trial they would bless the day they saw the advertisement, and there would be happier homes. I mean to do all I can for you in the future. I have you alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am very grateful."—MISS MARY E. SAIDT, Jobstown, N. J.

Sand on the Seat of His Trousers.

An uncouth old rancher from the San Joaquin valley was making his weekly trip to Stockton and chanced to be sitting with an impertinent drummer in the smoking car. The old man helped himself to the matches from the railroad box and tried to strike one and then another.

"You have to scratch them on the box, uncle," remarked the drummer.

"Oh, I guess I kin strike a match," replied the rancher as he ripped one across a varnished panel of the car and broke off the head. The drummer laughed at his failure and gave him some more information.

"The only way to light those matches is to strike them on the box," said he.

"Oh, I guess I kin scratch 'em most anywheres!" And the old man tried one on the sole of his shoe, another on the arm of the seat and still another on the car floor, while the drummer only laughed.

"I tell you they are made so that they won't light unless you scratch them on the box."

"Bet you they will."

"I'll bet $1 they won't."

"Bet you $20 they will."

"I'll take it."

The wager was made, the old man took one of the matches, stood up, and, hitching his trousers up so as to make a smooth surface over his broad thigh, gave the match a deliberate scratch and it blazed up. Then he deliberately lighted his pipe and drew down the stakes.

The smart drummer does not know that the innocent old rancher pays his expenses every trip on that trick, for he has the side of a matchbox sewed in his trousers beneath the tail of his long, shiny coat.—San Francisco Post.

Medical Reform In China.

China has long been the stronghold of barbarous and complicated civilization. As an empire she has cultivated customs permeated by the most ridiculous superstitions known to mankind. The frailty of scientific foundation, in fact, that lies at the root of their supremely clever ignorance, is specially conspicuous in the art of medicine. Chinese practitioners, it is well known, dose their patients with wasps' nests, elephants' skin and every kind of filth and abomination. But signs are not wanting that a huge wave of reform is about to sweep over the medical world of China. In other words, the Chinese are beginning to recognize the superiority of western medicine. The process of adoption is likely, however, to be slow, although the government has officially signified, from time to time, its approval of the medical practice of the foreign devils. In China social reforms spread from the throne downward, so that there appears some remote prospect of the general introduction of scientific medicine among the population of that huge empire. If the emperor be really in earnest, the best plan would be to send over a large number of young Chinamen to the medical schools of Europe.—London Medical Press.

Christianity, Buddhism and Nirvana.

Buddhism and Christianity are at one in that they perceive our life here is but for a moment and if rightly lived it must be lived in view of an eternal life or a life hereafter. Life does not cease with our departure. It continues still beyond, and that life beyond will be shaped by the life here. Indeed, no discrimination can be made on grounds of time. A fall from a horse, contact with a fever germ—these things cannot change the nature of eternal life. So the Buddha teaches, so Jesus teaches. Eternal life is something here and now, if it ever is to be. Both teachers insist on this. Yet, once more, there is here a strange difference of emphasis, for that which is promised in Buddhism is that in proportion as we are righteous here so shall existence hereafter be shortened; whereas in Christianity it is promised that in proportion as we are righteous here we may be assured of an immortal life hereafter.

In Buddhism desire is regarded as the evil thing and as that which produces existence. When a man is filled with desire up to the moment of death, thereafter that self asserting desire goes on. He is reborn and given further opportunity. He may still maintain a degree of self assertion and be born over and over again. This is the immortality of Buddhism. But if he succeeds in altogether suppressing desire, if he can entirely eliminate personality, then he has attained to Nirvana here and hereafter.—Outlook.

Thinkers and Talkers.

George Stephenson was a strong and original thinker on many scientific subjects, but he had not always sufficient fluency of speech to defend his views. One evening he held an animated discussion with an acquaintance, Dr. Buckland, on the theory of the formation of coal, and as Buckland excelled him in tongue fence Stephenson was completely silenced. Next morning he was walking thoughtfully through his grounds when Sir William Follett came up and asked about what he was pondering.

"Why, Sir William," said he, "I am thinking over that argument that I had with Buckland last night. I know I am right, and that if I had his command of words I should have beaten him."

"Let me know all about it," said Sir William, "and I'll see what I can do for you."

The two sat down in an arbor, and the astute lawyer entered with zeal into the points of the case. When he had completely mastered the subject, he said:

"Now I am ready for him."

After dinner Sir Robert Peel, who had been acquainted with the plot, adroitly introduced the subject of the controversy, and the result was that in the argument which followed the man of science was overcome by the man of law.

"And what do you say, Mr. Stephenson?" asked Sir Robert, laughing.

"Why," he replied, "I say this, that of all the powers above and under the earth there seems to be no power so great as the gift of the gab."—London Telegraph.

Shells as Money.

The relative value of cowry money varies. In British India and Siam about 4,000 pass for a shilling. The ordinary gradation in central and western Africa, the true home of cowry trading, is as follows: Forty cowries make a string; 2½ strings equal 1 penny; 50 strings, 1 head; 10 heads, 1 bag. A bag of 20,000 cowries just before the founding of the Kongo Free State was worth 17s. 6d. English money. Yet this value was not uniform, varying slightly according to locality. Slaves and elephants' tusks, however, have always been settled for in barter, not in cowries. Prints and cotton cloth, iron spikes and brass wire have proved the most acceptable payments for such articles of merchandise. But with a few exceptions of this kind, which belong to export commerce, cowries have for ages furnished the money medium. Barth, the traveler, tells us that in Mumyoma, western Africa, the king's revenue was reckoned at 30,000,000 shells, each male adult being assessed to many shells poll tax, so many for every slave and pack animal. There was no evading the tax collector either. It was either prompt payment or else the headsman collected a poll tax in his fashion, and the victim's property was confiscated.

The establishment of the Kongo Free State, with its railways, steamboats, trading posts, and the opening up of this enormous territory to commerce on a great scale will probably before many years exterminate cowry currency in all but the remoter regions. Such money ceases to be of use with the coming of civilized usages.—Harper's Round Table.

Gunning In Washington.

"Some years ago," says an old gunner, "I had fine sport in pigeon shooting on Fifteenth and F streets northwest. I do not wonder you look surpirsed. I was employed in the treasury at the time—a little before the war—and the pigeons that roosted on the cornice and about the capitals of the colonnade had multiplied and they were so numerous as to inconvenience the employees. To those particularly who were in the upper stories of the building they were an intolerable nuisance. The superintendent of the building secured from the mayor a suspension of the law prohibiting the use of firearms within the city limits, so as to allow gunning about the building before 7 o'clock in the morning by such persons as he should designate. I having had the reputation of being a good shot and with a mouth set for a pigeon pie dinner, secured permission to shoot. One morning's shooting was enough for me so far as the bird pie dinner was concerned, for some of the birds were so aged and tough that hide and feathers were too much for the lead, and many of those killed who found their way to kitchens were too much for the teeth. The sport was kept up for several days, more to the benefit of the department in contracting the circulation of the birds than for the pleasure of eating the game secured, and thousands were slain.—Washington Star.

Had None.

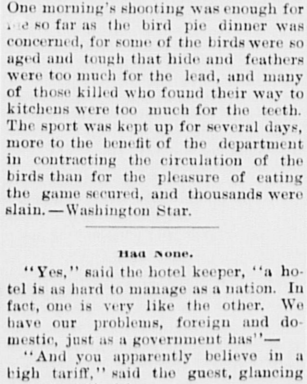
"Yes," said the hotel keeper, "a hotel is as hard to manage as a nation. In fact, one is very like the other. We have our problems, foreign and domestic, just as a government has"—

"And you apparently believe in a high tariff," said the guest, glancing over the bill of fare.

"We do," laughed the hotel keeper.

"Gimme your free list, will you?" asked the guest.

But the parallel had stopped.—Harper's Bazar.



Good for Blues.

It goes to the right spot every time—every man's a "good fellow" who chews or lends

B-L
TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 29.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xix, 21-34—Memory Verses, 24-26—Golden Text, Luke xii, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

21. "After these things were ended, Paul purposed in the spirit to go to Jerusalem, saying, 'After I have been there I must also see Rome.'" Our last lesson in the Acts left Paul at Corinth, where he continued a year and six months teaching the word of God. He then returned to Antioch in Syria, taking Ephesus, Cæsarea and Jerusalem on his way. After some time spent at Antioch Paul started on his third missionary tour, going through Galatia and Phrygia till he came to Ephesus, where he had left Aquila and Priscilla, and to which city he had promised to return, God willing (chapter xviii, 21). He tarried at Ephesus over two years (xix, 10; xx, 31), and all the province of Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, so that many believed, the name of the Lord Jesus was magnified, the word of God grew mightily and prevailed, and thousands of dollars' worth of bad books were burned. Here begins our lesson.

22. "His purpose was to go through Macedonia and Achaia, where he had been on his previous tour, but he still tarries in Asia a season while he sends Timotheus and Erastus ahead of him into Macedonia. In a future lesson we shall have his testimony as to his labors in Asia. Whether sojourning or journeying his one ambition was that Christ should be magnified in him and that he might better know Him (Phil. i, 20; iii, 10).

23. "And about that time there arose no small stir concerning the way" (R. V.). In the margin of chapter ix, 2, this way is called "The Way." See also in the R. V. chapters xix, 9; xxii, 4; xxiv, 14, 22. Jesus Himself said, "I am the Way" (Jas. xiv, 6). In Ps. cxix, 1, we read, "Blessed are the undefiled in the way who walk in the law of the Lord. It is a heavenly way, but very narrow, and few there be that find it. It is in Him, and with Him and excludes all that is not of Him.

24, 25. "Sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth." This is the beginning of the address of Demetrius, a silversmith, to his fellow workmen, whom he had called together. His theme was their craft or trade or manner of making money, a subject which will get an interested audience almost any time. Witness the labor organizations and the strikes often associated therewith in our own day. Whatever will seem to turn more money into people's pockets is apt to be an interesting subject.

26. "Not alone at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people." What a good testimony to Paul, or rather to the Spirit's work through Paul, in the name of the Lord Jesus! The Lord, through him, had turned many from idols unto God (I Thess. i, 9), so many that the idol business was suffering severely, and those interested were greatly stirred.

27. "Not only this our craft is in danger to be set at nought, but also that the temple of the great goddess Diana should be despised." It would never do to have such magnificence that all the world worshiped, despised, for what would all the world ever do without Diana? Yet three men dared to despise Nebuchadnezzar's image, which all the world worshiped, and the time will come when many will dare to despise another image, which all the world will worship (Rev. xiii, 8, 15), choosing death rather than such favor.

28. "And when they heard they were full of wrath and cried out, saying, 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians.'" Thendas boasted himself to be somebody; Simon the sorcerer gave out that himself was some great one; the coming antichrist will proclaim that he himself is God, and many will believe it, and great will be his wrath against all who oppose him. The devil will gather the armies of earth against God both at the beginning and end of the next thousand years, but all will be overcome by the Lamb, for He is King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xix, 19; xx, 8; xvii, 14; II Thess. ii, 4, 8).

29. "And the whole city was filled with confusion." Confusion and chaos are not the work of God, but of the devil, whether in an individual or in a household or in the world, and therefore some think that the work of the devil may be seen as far back in the Bible story as Gen. i, 2; that in the beginning God must have created all things good and that an enemy was responsible for the chaos of verse 2.

30, 31. Paul would willingly have stood by his friends, who for his sake and for Christ's sake were in danger, but his friends would not suffer him. He had already been stoned and left for dead, and he was ready at any time to die for Christ (xiv, 19; xxi, 13). It was never with him a thought of personal comfort, but only of how he could magnify Christ. Sometimes we are compelled by circumstances to go forward when we would fain keep back and sometimes to keep back when we would fain go forward. The way of rest is to do what you can—go forward if the way opens, and, if not, stay. "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee" (I Sam. x, 7). Trust Him to manage everything, and believe that He does, and be quiet and confident.

32. "Some therefore cried one thing, and some another, for the assembly was confused, and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together." This was not an assembly of believers, but of the world's people, the enemies of God, and yet it is a fair description of the so called church of today, for the preachers are crying one thing and another, and it might be said that the most of those who go to church once a week know not why they go or what they really do believe.

33. "And they drew Alexander out of the multitude, the Jews putting him forward." If this was the same Alexander as he of II Tim. iv, 14, Alexander the coppersmith, then the smiths were right in this squabble, silversmiths and coppersmiths (verse 24), or, in other words, it was business and idolatry versus Christ. It certainly should not be so that business should be against Christ, but it is too much the case, and will be very decidedly so at the time of His coming in power and glory (Rev. xiii, 17; xviii, 11-16).

34. "When they knew that he was a Jew, all with one voice, about the space of two hours, cried out, Great is Diana of the Ephesians." How few cry out, "Great is Jesus of Nazareth!" yet "Him hath God exalted" (Acts v, 31), and Him alone, giving Him a name which is above every name, that at His name every knee should bow (Phil. ii, 9, 10). The time will come when all who exalt themselves against Him shall be brought down, and the Lord alone exalted in that. Therefore it is wise to cease from man whose breath is in his nostrils and to behold the Lord (Isa. ii, 17, 21; iii, 1).

Women In College Faculties.

The University of Wisconsin has created a new office, that of "dean of women," and has appointed as dean Miss Annie Crosby Emery of Ellsworth, Me., A. B., Bryn Mawr college, 1892, holder of the European fellowship of her class, and Ph. D., 1896. Miss Emery will also hold an assistant professorship in classical philology at the University of Wisconsin.

It will be remembered that Cornell university has recently taken a similar step in appointing Miss Louise Sheffield Brownell, Ph. D., Bryn Mawr, 1897, to a lectureship in English literature, when giving her the office of warden of Sage college.—Alumna in Boston Woman's Journal.

It Proved Effective.

"How in creation did you manage to get the big policeman to sleep, doc? We tried everything known to medical science."

"I just stationed a couple of fellows outside to yell for help."—Exchange.

MUSIC STANDS.

Made In Great Variety For the Use of Professional and of Amateur Musicians.

The pocket music stand is a very simple and at the same time very ingenious contrivance, formed of thin strips of wood joined together, which fold up into the bulk of a block six inches in length by about an inch square. In this form it can be carried in the pocket as easily as a folded two foot rule. When opened out, it makes a desk, as the top part of a music stand is called, supported by a brace at the back. It has no standard. It is intended to be placed upon a table or on a chair, on the shelf or wherever it may be convenient for the player.

Folding portable music stands which are complete and adjustable as to height are made of iron and of steel in 12 or 15 different styles and in various kinds of finish, japan, nickel plate and bronze. The folding portable music stand is very light, and it folds into a space of 18 or 20 inches in length and about an inch in diameter. It is carried in a round leather case which in dimensions is a little longer but much slenderer than a music roll. Or the portable folding stand may be carried in trunk or valise or traveling bag. Music stands of this kind are sold in considerable numbers for use in homes, but they are used most commonly by professional musicians in traveling and on picnics, excursions, lawn parties, house festivities and the various occasions where music is required, but where no music stands are provided. Portable music stands are an article of large and steady sale. Thousands of them are sold annually.

The orchestra music stand is familiar. It has a desk of ample proportions. Formerly it was lighted by a gas jet under a tin shade. Now it is more commonly lighted by an incandescent electric light attached to the desk, the bulb being shaded by a little pear shaped reflector, which throws the light down upon the music page. The orchestra music stand is movable. It is, of course, adjustable as to the height of the desk, and it is made with a pretty wide ledge at the foot of the desk so that it will hold a bulky score or a thick bunch of music and hold the leaves up when turned. Orchestra music stands are usually made simple and plain, but the stand of the leader, occupying a conspicuous place in the center, is of a more ornamental character.

Parlor music stands are now used more commonly than ever before, and they are made in many styles, from the simplest to the most elaborate. Formerly and until within comparatively recent years, while ornate parlor music stands were sometimes made, the stands were usually of rather simple forms and designed with a view to utility only. Now, while the simpler forms are still made, the parlor music stand is often a highly decorated as well as useful article of furniture and made to match the room in which it is placed. In recent years music rooms in private houses have multiplied, and these are often decorated and furnished in the style of some period—Louis XV or Louis XVI or colonial or empire or renaissance—and music stands are made to harmonize with all the various styles.

Parlor music stands are, of course, adjustable as to the height of the desk, and there are now made stands in which the desk, or rack upon which the music is placed, may be adjusted at any desired slope. Parlor stands are made most commonly with a single desk or music rack for one player, but they are sometimes made with a double desk, a desk with a music rack on both sides to serve for two players. And there are parlor stands with folding music racks which can be opened out to hold the music of two players on each side or such a stand opened out upon one side only may serve to hold the music of teacher and pupil standing side by side. The various kinds of heads, or desks, may be bought with a single base or standard. By shifting the head the stand is made to fill the requirements of one or of two players or of a trio or a quartet of players.

There is one parlor music stand whose desk is supported upon a pillar or base of cabinet work, one side of which is fitted as a door. Within the base is a revolving rack to hold one or two violins. Above them is a compartment for rosin and strings. Upon the inner side of the door are attachments to hold violin bows.

Parlor music stands are made of oak and of mahogany in many styles and designs, the simpler forms being quite inexpensive. More elaborate stands are finished in white enamel and in white and gold, and there are massive stands of elaborate design finished all in gold.—New York Sun.

His Epitaph.

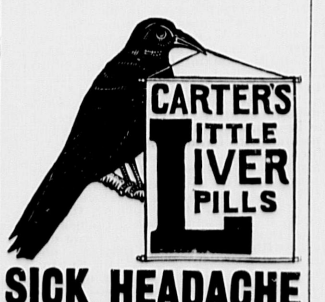
Graven upon the tombstone of a jockey buried in a New Zealand cemetery are the simple words, "He has passed the post."

She—Would you love me just the same, dearest, if I were poor instead of worth half a million?

He—I have registered a solemn vow never to discuss the financial question again.

"Why do so many modern writers seem to prefer notoriety to fame?"

"Because a man has to climb to fame, but he can get notoriety by an easy tumble."



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

PublicLibrary 1Jan97 Po4 376

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1897. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 39.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.5[illegible], 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9.25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
NICHOLS
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

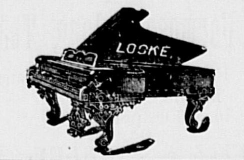
John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
*** All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, Sept. 9, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.
Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

"I AM HER SLAVE!"

I am her slave. Ah, this I know,
Although she would not have it so!
The truth my heart could not deny
When her dear face first met my eye,
That golden day six months ago.

'Twas summer then. Now chill winds blow.
The fields then green are white with snow.
The world has changed, but still I sigh—
I am her slave!

Summer again will throb and glow.
The icebound brooks will laughing flow.
Will my sweetheart then pass me by,
Or will her smile be glad, though shy,
When once again to her I show
I am her slave?

—Virginia Van de Water in Harper's Bazar.

SAVED BY A FLASH.

"Father," said my son Donald to me one day—"father, how do they take these wonderful photographs of lightning flashes that are printed in The Strand Magazine? They don't know when a flash is coming and can't make it stay still while they photograph it, can they?"

"Not likely," I laughingly replied. "The lightning 'takes' itself. If there is a thunderstorm at night, all that is necessary is to put a sensitive plate in the camera, uncover the lens and point it at the sky, when the next flash of lightning will record itself upon the plate, which must then be developed in the usual way."

"Is that all?" returned Donald. "How very easy! Couldn't we take some? Do let us try."

"All right," I replied, "but first of all we must wait for a thunderstorm. So when there is another at night get your photographic traps ready, and we'll see what we can do."

Donald and I were enthusiastic cyclists, he being one of several years' standing, but I only since we came to live here in Woodford, on the borders of the New forest, as I found it very convenient to ride to the railway station—five miles away—or to Salisbury or Southampton, as our village lies midway on the high road between those towns.

Charmed by the lovely forest scenery, I had lately practiced the fascinating science of photography, and thereby secured many a beautiful scene of woodland glade. Donald, too, soon waxed enthusiastic over it and many a cyclophotographic day did we spend securing pictures of the exquisite scenes that abound around our home.

The marvelous photos of lightning flashes that appeared in the Strand had excited Donald's wonder and curiosity, leading to the conversation with which this story commences.

We had not long to wait for a thunderstorm, for on that very night raged one of exceptional violence. It began about 11 o'clock, and Donald, who had retired to bed some time before, burst into my room fully dressed and shouted:

"Come on, father. There's a tremendous thunderstorm coming up, and such flashes of lightning! I'm off to the dark room to put some plates in the slides, so get the camera ready. The front bedroom window is the best place to expose from."

Here let me state that our house stands about ten feet from the roadside, and the view from our front windows comprises the road and the common opposite us, a small piece of waste land partly surrounded by the noble trees of the New forest.

By the time that I had made the necessary arrangements at the window, Donald rejoined me, bringing three double dark slides loaded with the sensitive plates. "We ought to get at least one successful photo out of this lot," said he.

Soon the storm, which had gradually been drawing nearer, burst over us with terrible fury, the lightning flashing with amazing brilliancy, the thunder rolling with deafening roars. One by one the plates were exposed under conditions that justified the expectations of good results, and Donald was in high glee. Just as I was about to expose the sixth and last plate he said: "Why don't you take a flashlight photo of the common with that one, illuminated by the celestial electric light, you know? Point the camera toward the center of the common, just for fun. I'd like to see how it comes out."

I acted upon his suggestion, and no sooner had I got the camera in position than a flash of lightning, so vivid and brilliant in its intensity as to momentarily blind us and wring from us a fearsome and terrified "Oh!" imprinted the scene on the sensitive plate.

"I'm glad that's the last plate," said Donald when the deafening peal of thunder allowed him to make himself heard, "for I should not care to stand at the window during another such flash as that. Shall we develop the plates tonight?"

"Not if I know it," I replied. "Be off to bed now, and we'll do them the first thing in the morning."

But we didn't, for we were awakened early by a violent ringing of the bell, and upon going down in my dressing gown and opening the door I beheld the village constable with white, haggard face, on which fear was strongly marked in every line.

"Oh, sir," he gasped, "will you come over on the common with me? There's the corpse of a man lying there, and I fear he's been murdered, for there's a knife stuck in his breast. I want you to come as a witness before I touch the body."

"Lying on the common! Murdered! Impossible!" I said. "But wait a moment till I have dressed, and I'll come with you."

The constable's tale was only too true, for there, lying on the damp grass, his hair and clothes sodden with last night's rain, with upturned face and with the blade of a large knife buried deep in his heart, lay the corpse of Ivan Solenski, the handsome young tenant of the Hermitage and suitor for the heart and hand of the lovely Marie Devereux of Forest Hall. While the constable guarded the body I hurried for the doctor, who, upon his arrival, declared that life had been extinct for some hours.

"Good heavens!" he ejaculated. "This knife belongs to Gerald Merrilees! See, here are his initials!" And there, on the silver mounted handle, were the letters "G. M."

That evening Gerald Merrilees, the handsome, well built young owner of the Home farm and Solenski's rival for the affections of the beauteous Marie Devereux, was arrested on a charge of murder, upon the sworn information of the butler of Forest Hall, who deposed that, on the previous evening, Merrilees had had a stormy interview with Miss Devereux, in which Solenski's name was mentioned several times, and that Merrilees had suddenly dashed out of the house, muttering: "I'll kill him! I'll kill him!" Upon this evidence, and that of the knife found in the dead man's breast, Merrilees was committed for trial at the forthcoming assizes about to be held at the guildhall, Winchester.

Doubtless the reader remembers the account of the trial, which was published so fully in the daily papers of the time, but in case he may not recall it to mind I might here briefly give Merrilees' defense. In spite of the strong proofs of his guilt, he persistently declared himself innocent and pleaded not guilty. He fully admitted the truth of the evidence of the butler of Forest Hall, and his counsel explained that he had that evening proposed for the hand of Miss Devereux, but had been rejected, upon which he had accused her of favoring the suit of Solenski, and when she admitted that she had that day accepted Solenski his jealousy and rage overpowered him—being a very hot tempered fellow—causing him to rush from the house, muttering the terribly incriminating threats now used as evidence against him. After leaving Forest Hall—his counsel continued—reason gradually prevailed, and he proceeded to go home, his path lying across the common in front of my house.

Being anxious to arrive there before the threatening storm broke and partly to cool his fiery temper, he ran, but his foot catching in the stump of a furze bush caused him to fall heavily to the ground, and with such force as to render him unconscious.

He declared that his pockets must have been rifled by some malicious passerby while he lay in that state, for whereas he fell on his face, when he recovered consciousness he was lying on his back. He reached home too weak and dazed to think or observe, but great was his surprise the next morning to find his pockets empty. Watch, chain, purse, loose cash, hunting knife—which he always carried—and everything, all gone.

Counsel dwelt strongly upon this fact, and maintained that the accused was not the culprit, but that when lying unconscious the real murderer robbed him, taking, among other things, the knife used with such fatal effect upon Solenski—whose pockets he also rifled—leaving the murderous weapon in the dead man's breast, to divert suspicion from himself to its innocent owner.

For further details, I must refer the reader to the very full reports of the trial which appeared in the local papers at the time, merely contenting myself with stating that the jury smiled, in that supercilious, superior sort of way common to the British juror, at the palpable weakness of the defense, and, having satisfied themselves as to the prisoner's guilt, after a short consideration they returned their awful verdict of guilty! Gerald Merrilees was sentenced to death.

Some time after the foregoing events I was sitting up awaiting the arrival of my wife and son, who were returning from London by a midnight train—or, rather, an early morning one—reaching Dean Station at 3 a. m., after which they had to drive the intervening five miles home.

It was weary work waiting. I had finished reading my novel and was looking about for something to do, when I suddenly thought of the plates we had exposed on the night of the thunderstorm and had lain undeveloped and forgotten till now. "The very thing!" I exclaimed. "I'll set to work and develop them at once. It will pass the time nicely."

The first plate developed was a failure. Why, I don't know, for I immediately threw it away and commenced another. "Ah!" I thought, "this one is something like a photograph." Truly, it was a most wonderful photo of lightning, the wavy lines of fire—there were four, springing from one stem—streaming down from the dark and angry heavens right on to the earth, where the trees of the New forest in the background were sharply silhouetted against the tongues of fire, from which little side streams spread out in all directions. I felt, and still feel, proud of that photograph, for it caused no little excitement in the scientific world. The next plate was a bit of a mystery to me, for it was a negative of the landscape in front of our house and I wondered when it was taken, until I remembered that Donald had asked me to take it as a flashlight landscape view with the last plate on that memorable evening of the storm. As development proceeded, and the objects became more and more distinct, I was surprised to see several human figures portrayed in it. With a magnifying glass I gave it a closer examination, the result of which made me tremble with excitement.

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed. "This is a photo of the murder of Solenski!" And indeed it was, taken at the identical moment that the crime was committed. There was the whole scene unerringly depicted on the plate by that brilliant flash of lightning. I examined the plate more minutely, and the result was startling in the extreme. There was the murderer in the very act of plunging the knife into Solenski's breast.

The faces of both men were plainly distinguishable, and—that of the murderer was not Gerald Merrilees, but of a short, thickset man with a heavy beard, and there, farther in the background was an inanimate form, with upturned face, lying upon the earth.

"Good heavens!" I again exclaimed. "So Merrilees is innocent, after all! How wonderful that we should have taken this photograph, and thus be able to prove his innocence! Tomorrow I will go to Winchester with it and procure his release."

Suddenly I reeled as if shot. "'Tomorrow,' did I say? Why, tomorrow is the day of his execution! It is 'tomorrow' now, for it is after 3 o'clock! In five hours all will be over; another victim sacrificed to miscarriage of justice." What was I to do? Twenty miles from Winchester, with no means of communicating with the authorities to avert the tragedy which would so soon be enacted, here was I with evidence that would save an innocent man's life, and that man a very dear friend too.

What could I do? I groaned aloud in my anguish and great beads of perspiration dropped from my brow.

Just then my wife and son returned and were alarmed to see my agitated state, but upon explaining matters, my wife's ready wit suggested that I should ride to Winchester on my bicycle. The very thing! I jumped with joy, and soon after started on my dark and dreary, but fateful, ride, with the priceless negative carefully packed to avoid the risk of breakage and its terrible consequences.

I will not go into details of that ride, for only those who have ridden over strange crossroads on a pitch dark night, when a friend's life depends upon their speed and dispatch, can sympathize with me.

At 6:45 that same morning I rode up to Winchester jail and demanded to see the governor immediately, and upon being admitted to his presence showed him the heaven sent witness, which he deemed of such importance that he telegraphed at once to the home secretary, giving him details of my marvelous photograph, with the result that in this eleventh hour Gerald Merrilees was reprieved—he was saved.

The nature of the evidence that established Merrilees' innocence and all particulars concerning it were kept strictly secret by the police, who had my negative enlarged and sent copies of the photograph—whereon the features of the murderer were clearly portrayed—to all the police stations in the kingdom, with the result that within ten days the real culprit was arrested in the foreign quarter of Soho, and upon being charged with the murder confessed his guilt, stating that Solenski was an absconding nihilist, who had fled to England to avoid carrying out a horrible task imposed on him by the peculiar rules of that dreaded society.

By so doing his life became forfeited and to the murderer was allotted the duty of carrying out the society's vengeance. Hoping to escape, Solenski had lived in retirement in our village, but was tracked by his inexorable executioner, who stated that on the night of the great storm he had come across the prostrate and senseless form of Merrilees, from whom he took everything available, including the fatal knife with which he stabbed his victim—whom he accidentally met immediately after leaving Merrilees—just as the defending counsel had surmised at the trial.

In due time Merrilees received a full and unconditional pardon—for a crime that he had never committed—and I should not at any time be surprised to hear of his engagement to Miss Devereux.

He and I are the strongest of friends, as he says he owes his life to me, but I tell him that it is not so, but that he owes it to the magazine that prompted us to take the photos on that eventful night, The Strand.—Tit-Bits.

Much in Little
Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal — beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

The Forest of Fontainebleau.

Fontainebleau has no conspicuous charm. There are few noble trees. The one of any excellence has a refreshment bar to celebrate it and finger posts for miles around guide you to the giant Jupiter. Jupiter is indeed a splendid relic, a straight column towering above the puny moderns, 12 paces round the swelling roots, 6 yards in girth at the height of a tall man. Between Barbizon and the road to Paris there is a tolerable glade of elms, but from one end of the forest to the other there is nothing comparable with the oaks of suburban Epping or with the beeches and oaks of the New Forest. There are no thickets, no tangles of undergrowth; the diligence of the administration keeps the forest as clean as a kitchen garden; the thriving young trees in sedate regularity are as orderly as a regiment on parade; one imagines each numbered and docketed in a prodigious inventory. This bureaucratic husbandry brings with it a lamentable absence of wild life.

There are no arenas purple with bluebells, no banks of primroses or lush glades dappled with cowslips, and animals are still rarer. In the remotest parts of the New forest the underwood creeps and rustles with living things, the ground is black with hurrying insects, the air trembles with flashing wings, call notes of birds and beasts assail the ears and every step from the beaten track drives some creature from its lair. Here the wildest groves, which the naturalist would expect to find thronged with multitudinous life, have the silence of an empty room. Some malign enchantment has depopulated the forest.—Saturday Review.

A Census of Words.

It is generally admitted that 5,000 expressions are amply sufficient for common use. The vocabulary of a writer seldom surpasses that number. With 7,000 words a language is acquired thoroughly. According to Brachet, the number of French words in the Dictionaire de l'Academie is 27,000, including 6,000 primitive expressions. The Littre Dictionary contains about 66,000 words. English, according to Johnson, contained 15,000 words, but Thommery gives to the English of the present day 87,000 words.

An ordinary German dictionary has about 42,000 words, and a Spanish dictionary 52,000.

Chinese is composed of 41,000 known words in an imperial dictionary of the eighteenth century. Arabic has probably the greatest number of expressions. It has about 30,000 words. But what richness it possesses compared especially to that other language of the Levant, Hebrew, the poorest of all! For example, wine, although forbidden by Mohammed, has 140 different names in Arabic, not to indicate the different varieties, but simply to signify the juice of the grape. A cup of wine has about ten expressions and the camel, the horse and the lion have hundreds of names.—Intermediaire des Chercheurs.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Bite Worse Than the Bark.

Rubber—Good heavens, man! How did you cut up your face like that?

Sadher—Well, you see, I can't stand a barber's continual chatter, so I hired a dumb one to come and shave me every morning.

Rubber—And he didn't know how to shave, eh?

Sadher—Oh, yes, he could shave all right, but he would persist in talking to me on his fingers while working.—Up to Date.

Ungrateful.

"That ungrateful son-in-law of mine," said the fat man with chin whiskers, "wouldn't take a good job when I got him one."

"What kind of a job was it?"

"W'y, there was a fellow wanted a good, stout man to try a new airship."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Brilliant Thoroughfare.

Unter den Linden, Berlin, is the most brilliantly lighted thoroughfare in the world, with its triple rows of arc lamps, fed by underground wires and separated by rows of lime trees.

"As if a brick were lying in my stomach" is the description by a dyspeptic of his feeling after eating.

This is one of the commonest symptoms of indigestion. If you have it, take Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Not only this symptom, but *all* the symptoms of indigestion are cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

So many medicines to cure this one disorder. Only one that can be called successful, because only one that acts in a simple, natural, and yet scientific way. Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Purely vegetable, and containing no dangerous ingredients, Shaker Digestive Cordial tones up, strengthens, and restores to health all the digestive organs.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 a bottle.

Englishman—Some of our English girls are quite expert with the gun, don't you know. Lady Eva Wyndham Linn shot six man eating tigers in India.

American Girl—If they were eating nice men, she did just right.

Daisy—Well, there's one good thing about going to the seaside.

Mazie—What's that?

Daisy—A girl doesn't have to stay at home because she has nothing to wear.

Wise Men Know

It is folly to build upon a poor foundation, either in architecture or in health. A foundation of sand is insecure, and to deaden symptoms by narcotics or nerve compounds is equally dangerous and deceptive. The true way to build up health is to make your blood pure, rich and nourishing by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

"I never met a shrewder man than Johnsberg. I wish I had him for a partner."

"You do? Well, he is so blame shrewd that I am glad he is not my partner."

After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in the head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be without it.—A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

Mabel—Why are you putting on your lovely light blue stockings and white lace petticoat in such a muddy town as this?

Edith—Because it is a muddy town.

"What's the difference between a sacred concert and other concerts?"

"Why, a sacred concert is always given on Sunday."

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1897.

☞ There are substantial reasons for the belief that the business of leather making in Woburn is on the mend. More men, so we hear, are at work than at any period during the last two years and more leather is being turned out of the factories. The favorable conditions of the business and still more favorable prospects must be a surprise to our manufacturers who claimed with spirit and even anger that the tariff on hides would ruin the industry, and it is just barely possible that the *Shoe and Leather Review* will remold its opinions and come to see things differently. The simple fact is that it is utterly impossible for any single industry to languish while all the industries with which it is surrounded flourish. The converse of the proposition is equally true. The new tariff is putting new life into business all over the country; it has given fresh impulse to every description of manufacturing; this means more money; more money means more shoes; more shoes means more leather; and it all means better prices.

☞ Last Sunday we were delighted with a visit from Charles C. Couillard, Esq., formerly for many years editor "Col. Men and Things" of the Boston *Herald* and one of the brightest and best newspaper men in New England, and likewise one of the most widely known. For five years past he has been Editor of the Providence, Rhode Island, *Telegram*, the only Democratic daily in that Democratic city, which under his Editorial control flourishes and is influential. Of course under his management the *Telegram* kicks over the traces, or straddles the carthandle, occasionally; but then, it would fail to be like its Editor politically if it didn't do so. We were glad to see the Providence fellowcraftsman.

☞ The recent exportation of American tinplate that sold in foreign markets is a more eloquent and forceful answer to the free traders' assertions than columns of newspaper or oratorical statements. It is only six years since Democrats were insisting that no amount of protection would enable American manufacturers to successfully produce tin-plate, yet in that brief time they have practically supplied the markets of the United States and are now reaching out for those of the world.

☞ Cars began to run regularly through the famous Boston Subway between the Public Garden entrance and "Brimstone Corner" last Wednesday morning. It will take more than a year to finish it to Haymarket Square or the Northern Railroad Station. But the section now in use must afford great relief from congestion on Tremont street.

☞ Hon. Joshua B. Holden, present Senator from the 9th Suffolk District, will meet with no opposition to a reelection this fall. He has had offered him the Mayoralty candidacy of Boston but prefers a seat in the Senate, a post of honor which he filled with marked ability in the last Legislature.

☞ About the best weekly paper in New England, the Boston *Courier*, is a little over 102 years old. It however shows no signs of age except in its increased store of wisdom. It is edited with great ability and is up to date in everything.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. Prior—Auction.
E. Prior—Auction.
A. J. Lang—Piano.
G. F. Jones—Auction.
City—Board of Health.
J. G. Maguire—Tax Notice.
William C. Foster—Petition.
Lexington Street RR.—Petition.
Winslow, Rand & Watson—Tea.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Mrs. Charles H. Bancroft is at Sandown, N. H.

— Carrie B. Nelson has been having a good time at Scituate.

— Monday, Sept. 6, is Labor Day. It will be observed as usual here.

— Miss Ordway has been studying library work at our Public Library.

— Dog Days, 1897, will pass out of existence and into history next Sunday.

— We thank Mr. Joseph Linnell for a copy of the Pulaski, N. Y., *Democrat*.

— Lawyer J. W. Johnson has been down on the Cape this week taking a rest.

— Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gleason of Boston Highlands are visiting friends here.

— Read the change in Mr. F. P. Brooks's ad. He is square up with the times.

— Rev. Dr. March has been a little under the weather but is now much better.

— Mrs. B. P. Greenleaf is visiting at Boothbay, Maine, a popular summer resort.

— Oysters are permissible once more and have been since day before yesterday.

— The public schools will reopen on Sept. 13. The youngsters already begin to dread it.

— Mrs. Will Murdock and Mrs. Walter Case heave returned from Martha's Vineyard.

— The Aldermen gave a hearing last evening on the case Chief Ferrin versus Bernard Foley.

— The Gas Co. have put in scores of gas stoves this summer. They are neat, handy and cheap.

— Yesterday witnessed a heavy rain hereabouts as a consequence of having a "wet moon" this month.

— Mrs. John F. Towle has quit Hull for the season and is now at her old home 27 Bedford street.

— The National Band played splendidly to a large audience on the Common last Wednesday evening.

— Janitor John Connolly of City Hall and City Clerk Finn went fishing in Stoneham last Wednesday.

— The Ladies Auxiliary of the St. Charles C. T. A. S. held an important meeting last Tuesday evening.

— As soon as the sun sinks below the western hills now days the air becomes cool and autumn like.

— E. Caldwell the furniture man, keeps pegging away, vacation or no vacation. He does a big business.

— Mr. John T. Trull maintains that North Scituate beats them all as a seashore retreat. He ought to know.

— The estimable wife of Clerk of the District Court, Arthur E. Gage, is finishing her vacation down in Maine.

— Belcher catered in fine style for the Barnes-Fowle wedding last Wednesday afternoon. He is built that way.

— The Democracy are nearly solid for the re-election of Mayor Feeney this fall. But that won't save his bacon.

— Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bowker is entertaining Miss Grace Percy of Portland, Maine, at their home on Newburg st.

— Capt. L. E. Hanson makes a new business announcement this week which ought to interest a good many people. Read it.

— Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Allen has been entertaining Miss Amy Simpson of Chicago, Illinois, at their fine home on Abbott st.

— Mr. Michael McKay is building another dwelling-house on Chestnut st. It is to be a good one with all modern improvements.

— Chief of Police McDermott is taking his vacation. He went to New York on Wednesday. It was his aim to have a great time.

— There is to be a series of bicycle races tomorrow afternoon at the Woburn Bicycle Park under the management of Mr. Smith.

— Hon. Joseph G. Pollard is of the family of which Asa Pollard, the first man killed at the Battle of Bunker Hill, was a member.

— Capt. W. H. Matthews, mail carrier, and Mrs. Matthews are sojourning in Nova Scotia. We hear that they are enjoying it.

— Last Thursday week Mrs. James Walker of Pleasant street returned from a very agreeable visit with her daughter at Lewiston, Maine.

— Miss J. C. Soule, the milliner, went to Waterville, Maine, on a visit last Tuesday. She will go to New York on her return to this city.

— Miss Stella Lincoln led the singing at the Congregational church and also rendered a solo last Sunday. She is called one of the best we have.

— Organist Hood of the Orthodox church and Mrs. Hood have returned to the Taylor residence on Pleasant street after an agreeable vacation.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— City Collector John G. Maguire derived much benefit while at Nantucket. His improvement, especially in manners, was very marked on his return.

— Dr. Frank W. Graves is engaged in making some improvements on his Pleasant street residence which when completed will render it still more attractive.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The French Society of this city will hold their annual picnic at Winslows Grove Sept. 6. The membership includes a large number of Winchester people.

— Mrs. Annie M. Jones of Swampscott is a guest of Miss Marian Thompson Hosmer at the Count Rumford House. They are warm and congenial friends.

— From present appearances it looks as though the "trial" of Special Officer Boutwell might turn out to be a fizzle. By the same token it may change into a boomarang.

— The Royalty Chop Tea advertised in the JOURNAL this week had a remarkable sale last year which is on the increase all the time. It is the best tea in the market.

— Mr. John T. Trull and all the family have returned to No. 2 Auburn street this city from The Cliff, North Scituate, where they have passed a delightful summer.

— By reference to the card of Miss A. Josephine Lang, to be found in another column of this paper, it will be seen that she will resume teaching Saturday, Sept. 18.

— Mrs. Samuel S. Ordway showed good pluck one day last week in stopping the pair of runaway ponies that she was driving and saving herself and the team from injury.

— Mr. Herbert S. Dickinson has moved into his new market in the Johnson block and it is a fine one. There is a lot of room in it and everything is as neat as a new pin.

— Everybody is getting back from the summer resorts. The first of September never fails to fetch them to the home roost. Well, we are all glad to see them among us once more.

— Mr. George A. Blaisdell has a good prospect for a lively sale of electric motors in this city and vicinity. He deals in the best, and then electric motors are getting to be all the go.

— No delay in attending to orders on account of being on a vacation, as Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner, will take only a day or two at a time, hence prompt attention.—tf.

— On Labor Day the postoffice will close at 9 A. M. and open from 6.30 to 7.30 P. M. One delivery by carriers. Street boxes collected at 4 P. M. throughout the city.—T. F. HAGERTY, P. M.

— We are indebted to Mrs. John Brown of Eastern Ave., as good a woman as ever lived, for an elegant bouquet composed of a great variety of brilliant flowers raised in her garden—or John's.

— Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the First Congregational church, and Mrs. Scudder have returned from their vacation rest and repose on the Maine Coast where almost everybody goes in summer time.

— We rejoice to learn that the most of our city churches will reopen for business next Sunday. The JOURNAL did its level best to keep the people straight while the shepherds were absent from their flocks and lays the flattering unction to its soul that it made a successful fist of it.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING

AT LEATHE'S,

425 Main St., Woburn

— Many men occupy seats around the Common these times who would be very glad indeed to get jobs of work. We hope the time is near at hand when those seats will stand empty week in and week out.

— Mr. George T. Connor has an announcement in this paper which is of interest to the ladies of Woburn and vicinity. Being a square dealer, and keeping the right kind of goods, Mr. Connor is doing a good business.

— Miss Florence Porter, having finished a pleasant vacation, is now ready to receive applications from pupils for instruction on the piano which she is amply qualified to give. She promises satisfaction both as to service and terms.

— Last Sunday while driving on the West Side Dennis Coakly, one of John R. Carter's coal teamsters, was thrown from his carriage and seriously injured. He remained unconscious some time but finally rallied and soon improved.

— It is reported that the pastor of St. Charles church contemplates erecting a new parsonage on the site of the present priest's house and with that end in view wishes to sell the dwelling to be moved away.

— The auction sale of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., at the Central Stables last Tuesday drew out a good attendance, among whom there were many buyers. It was fully as successful as Mr. Jones and Messrs. Hanson & Co. anticipated.

— Mr. J. F. Deland and others have petitioned the Board of Health to abate an alleged nuisance caused by the manufacture of patent leather at the Skinner factory on Chestnut street, and the order of the Board for a public hearing is published in this paper this week.

— A fortnight's outing seems to have knocked the ague clean out of Mayor Feeney's system and set him sturdily on his pins once more. It is not always that one can "run away from trouble," but the Mayor appears to have accomplished that feat this time.

— Miss M. S. Brown of Mt. Pleasant st., is proud of a dress manufactured of native grasses and worn by a princess of the Congo Royal Family, which was sent her by Mrs. Nora A. Gordon, a missionary at Stanley Pool, Congo. It is a real curiosity and highly prized by Miss Brown.

— Some wheelmen take altogether too much liberty with sidewalks. The Police can't see all over town from their beats which fact is taken advantage of by riders to use the sidewalks. They ought not to do so because the practice is dangerous to pedestrians. And besides, it is not good manners.

— Miss Harriet W. Pollard, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. S. and Mr. E. F., Hayward on Fairmount street since coming up from Maine, where her stay among friends was a very pleasant one, returned to her home in New York City last Wednesday, to the regret of her relatives here.

— Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Winn of No. 6 Highland street have been taking their vacation on the instalment plan, while the daughter, Miss Dora A. Winn, and her aunt, Miss Carrie W. Thompson, went to Orr's Island on the coast of Maine for theirs. They had no reason to complain of their outings.

— Looking as brown as a berry and likewise "sassy able," our very competent City Solicitor, Ed. H. Lounsbury, Esq., has returned from the Granite Hills and is ready for business. He will not only untangle some of the legal snarls at City Hall but his Boston office will welcome him after a month's absence.

— A. S. Wood, Esq., a careful and experienced accountant, is at liberty to respond to applications. Business men or firms who are opening new sets of books, closing old up old ones, or investigating their accounts, will find Mr. Wood a very competent man for such work and should they employ him will not regret it.

— Mr. Phillip M. Brown, of the Senior Class of Williams and organist of the College church at Williamstown, has rendered excellent organ service at the First Congregational church during the absence of Organist Hood. His work has been warmly appreciated. Mr. Brown will resume study at Williams College on the 18th of this month.

— The next auction sale of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., by Charles H. Hanson & Co. of Lowell and Mr. Gilman F. Jones of this city will be held at the Central Stables at 9 o'clock A. M., Tuesday, Sept. 14 next, where a very desirable lot of property will be sold under the hammer. Owners who want to dispose of horses, carriages or harnesses will do well to put them into the hands of the above named managers for sale on the 14th, as the auction offers extra facilities for disposing of them at good figures.

When you buy
Sarsaparilla
Ask for the best and you'll
Get Ayer's.
Ask for Ayer's and you'll get
The Best.

— Why don't the "Swallowtail Democracy" of this city wrest the management of their party from its present hands and make it efficient and respectable? The "Swallowtails" are a power if they only knew it, but they can't bear to mix in with what they are pleased to call the "hoodlum element" and hence their position as cyphers in the party.

— Landlords are looking longingly for tenants, but they'll never come and fill up the 300 empty houses in this city until a better condition of public affairs can be pointed to with pride. With some of the city Departments run by "boodlers," high taxes, and rum licenses, this place will never grow to any appreciable extent, and nobody need think it will.

— As will be seen by his advertisement in this paper, Mr. E. Prior, auctioneer, will hold an important auction sale of household furniture at the rink next Tuesday and Wednesday. It will give people who want to buy any and all kinds of kinds of kitchen, diningroom and parlor furniture a first-rate chance to do so, and will no doubt draw out a crowd of buyers.

— At last accounts Mr. Ward W. Hart was at Jefferson, N. H., where some of his warm Woburn friends hope he will enjoy himself so well that he may be induced to prolong his visit there, not indefinately, we suppose, but well into the autumn season. Mrs. Hart is getting as much comfort from her outing as could reasonably be expected under the circumstances.

— We have received a communication for publication, too late, we regret to say, for this week's issue of the JOURNAL, from "Lot No. 255" which is timely and well put. It treats of inartistically executed signs in Woodbrook Cemetery and the skewangular style in which some of them are suspended and suggests things to which the Commissioners might well give heed. It will be printed next week.

— Mrs. Jane B. Ellard of 135 Bedford st. is passing a pleasant time at Milton, N. H., a beautiful resort among the mountains. Mr. George Watson Ellard, her son, is at Jamaica Plains. Business duties have kept him near the Hub, as he is a clerk with one of the largest book and newspaper printing houses in Boston, C. H. Simonds & Co., established in 1846.

— Sewer work on Chestnut street is in progress. Now why don't the authorities, whoever they may be, compel people to make house connections with the mains already laid? It is common report that not half of the property owners have made connections, which is a state of things that ought not to exist. To compel connections is entirely feasible, why not do it, then?

— Last Sunday Mr. Winthrop Hammond stepped on a rusty rail on his homestead grounds from which he received injuries of quite a serious character. The nail entered the ball of the foot, producing an ugly wound which bled so profusely that a doctor had to be called to stop the flow. The wound gave him a great deal of pain for several hours, but he was much better Monday morning.

— Ellis & Buswell have relaid a considerable portion of the wrecked culvert at Furnald's fill at its westerly end, having used five car loads of granite when on Wednesday they were compelled to await new material. They are walling the culvert with blocks about six feet long and two feet or more in other dimensions, laid in cement and backed by an inner wall of stones but little smaller. The capstones are equally massive.—*Exeter (N. H.) News Letter*.

— Cuneo & Crovo made up a very artistic basket of fruit for the Editor the other day and presented it to him with their compliments. It was composed of peaches, pears, plums, various kinds of grapes, bananas, and other fine specimens and not only looked very tempting but was exceedingly paletable. We repeat our thanks to these gentlemen for their kindness and very nice present. They are the leading fruiterers of the city.

— We note with some fears for the fate of the wearers that straw hats have not yet been entirely discarded in this community, and here it is Sept. 3, and the plug 3 days overdue. It must certainly be known to all male bipeds that the law prohibits the wearing of straw hats on and after Sept. 1, but the looseness with which it is observed is really surprising. We sincerely hope that this is the last time we shall be compelled to refer to this matter.

— At a meeting of the Democratic City Committee last Monday evening it was voted that each member should pay into the campaign fund $3 for the honor of belonging to it. Mr. Jonathan C. Ela of Ward 6, a dyed in the wool Democrat, was chosen a member of the Committee. Precisely what the body wanted to hold a meeting for, besides the objects above named, is not clear to the casual observer. It can't be that they expect to cut any figure in the coming municipal campaign.

— Mrs. Parker L. Eaton of No. 10 Scott st. kindly remembered the JOURNAL's Editor a few evenings ago and manifested her unforgetfulness of him in the shape of a basket of very fine pears, which were gratefully received. She has for some years been in the neighborly habit of making the Editor a generous contribution of the delicious pears which she raises, and the gift last week was in persuance of that very commendable habit. We here repeat our thanks for the fruit.

— Mrs. Lizzie Locke Washburn of Bridgewater, who had been visiting Mr. Charles E. Cooper and family for a fortnight, returned to her home last Monday. She is 75 years old, born near the "Foot of the Rocks" in West Cambridge, now Arlington, and a member of the old, well known and influential Locke connection of that ancient town. Her school life was passed principally in Somerville (a part of Charlestown until 1840) and at Charlestown, but she has spent the most of her years at Bridgewater. Mr. Cooper drove her to Arlington where she had not been for 40 years, and all around among the scenes of her girlhood. On Aug. 26, they accompanied her to Chelsea Beach which, strange to say, was her first visit to the ocean. She enjoyed her summer outing very much indeed.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Winslow, Rand & Watson's
Royalty Chop.
Choicest Blended Formosa Oolong Tea.

Royalty Chop
Choicest Blended
Formosa
Oolong
Tea
One Pound

Packed in ½ and 1 lb. Fancy decorated Tin Cans.
The Best Package Tea in this City.
Prices: 30c. per half lb. 60c. per lb.
For Sale by FITZ & STANLEY.
Boston Branch Store.

— The lady at the Railroad Station the other morning who had forgotten to take along her commutation ticket book felt greatly relieved when she found it possible to obtain one from Mr. Frank A. Fitzgerald, the depot hackman. She was not the only person who has felt that way, for there is hardly a train that goes to Boston that does not carry one or more passengers who have procured tickets of him. It is a very handy arrangement, and Mr. Fitzgerald gets many thanks for his courtesies.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon got back from a trip through the British Dominions late last week rested and refreshed. He went from Boston to Halifax, thence to Charlottetown, P. E. I., at both of which places he enjoyed himself finely. He then sailed up the St. Lawrence to Quebec, thence to Montreal, and from there home. He speaks in high terms of the country through which he traveled, and was particularly enamored by Montreal, which he thinks is the peer of any city on this side of the big water so far as wealth, business, substantial building, and charming surroundings are concerned.

— Ex Congressman McEtrick of Boston has been a very welcome guest of Mr. David F. Moreland this week. He is pretty nearly the only honest Democratic politician in this part of the State and that is a principal reason why he is not in Congress now. He is clean all the way through, personally and politically, therefore of course the Democratic machine have no use for him. He made a good record in the National House, and the people wanted him to stay, but the politicians said him nay and he stepped down and out. But the prospect is that the people will come to the fore pretty soon, assert and maintain their rights as against the machine, and send Mr. McEtrick back to Congress. He is a Harvard graduate and an able man.

— Mr. Thomas G. Merriam returned from a Southern trip last Tuesday morning. He went out with the Massachusetts Veterans and attended the National Encampment at Buffalo, with headquarters at Niagara Falls, which he enjoyed. At the close of the Encampment he, with others, went to Gettysburg and spent some time there in going over the National Cemetary. A brother of his was killed at the Battle of Gettysburg, consequently the place had more than ordinary attractions for him. With a competent guide Mr. Meriam visited every important site of the scene of the great three days fight in July 1863 that broke the backbone of the Rebellion, the hundreds of monuments raised to honor the brave men who fell there, the hilltops and valleys where raged fiercest the sanguinary conflict, the scene of Pickett's splendid but unsuccessful charge, a heroic attempt to break the Union lines, threaded the avenues and paths now bordered with the graves of Soldiers, and of all the places he ever visited none have ever interested him so deeply as Gettysburg. From there Mr. Meriam went to Harper's Ferry to go over battlegrounds of 35 years ago; thence home by the way of the National Capital. All in all, it was the most enjoyable trip he ever made.

— Last Sunday Rev. W. A. Farnsworth, D. D., who up to two years ago had been a missionary in Turkey for 40 years, and since then has been visiting his children and friends in this country, preached his last sermon in America, for the present at least, at the First Congregational church of Woburn before sailing on Sept. 4 for Cesarea to resume missionary work there. He preached an able sermon, and the circumstance that will be likely to more permanently fix the occasion in the minds of those who love and respect him was that he was 75 years old that day, so that the sermon was an anniversary as well as a farewell one. To return to active missionary labor in the field at 75 years of age is a case probably without paralel in missionary annals. To be sure, Rev. Dr. Farnsworth is as vigorous in body and mind as ever he was, but with 75 years on their heads and 40 years of productive effort among heathen behind them most men would consider that under the circumstances they had done their part and would be apt to seek rest and repose. Rev. James L. Fowle, who has also been a missionary in Turkey many years, a brother of Mr. Luke Warren Fowle of this city, married a daughter of Rev. Dr. Farnsworth, who with her children has been in this country some time and makes her home with the family of Mr. L. W. Fowle. The sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Farnsworth last Sunday was strong, able, and showed not the least bit of a diminution of the intellectual vigor of his younger days. Everybody wishes him health, success and happiness in the work he is about to resume on the missionary field, a work which is so dear to his heart. Dr. Dodd, a missionary physician, will sail with Rev. Dr. Farnsworth tomorrow for the scene of former labors in Turkey.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventillation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Free Reading Room.

During its few months of existence the Young Men's Christian Association of the Scandinavian Evangelical Free Church on Montvale avenue has sought to enlarge its sphere of usefulness, at the same time that the members individually have developed their interest in a systematic study of the Bible, and it is now ready to announce the opening of a free reading room in the vestry of the church.

Temporary furniture and a choice collection of Swedish and American newspapers, periodicals and magazines has been arranged in the room designated for the purpose, and the use of a second room will be granted for letter writing or quiet conversations when the uninterested parties are not to be taken into close confidence. As its treasury and the good will of the people grows the Association will, should the patronage of the room warrant it, add other publications to its files and gradually establish a permanent library of books.

On Saturday evening, Sept. 4, beginning at 7.30 o'clock, there will be a public exhibition of the rooms. An interesting programme of dedicatory exercises, including speeches in the English and Swedish tongues, interspersed with singing and music, will be presented previous to the opening of the rooms. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Can't Eat

This is the complaint of thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relish and often fails to digest, causing severe suffering. Such people need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and

Internal Misery

Only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and effectively relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Distress After Eating.

"I have been troubled with indigestion for some time. After eating anything that was sweet I was sure to experience great difficulty and distress. Last fall I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and am glad to say that my stomach trouble has entirely disappeared. I can now eat a hearty meal of almost any kind of food and have no trouble afterwards. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured me of nervous spells." JOHN H. HOMRIGHAUSEN, Wheatland, Iowa. Such cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

WRAPPERS !

FINE LAWN and MUSLIN, trimmed with nice Lace. MARK-DOWN! Former price $1.75 and $2.00; now $1.25. Childrens' Muslin and Print Dresses marked down very low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

North Woburn.

Mr. Oliver Sevrens arrived home from Nova Scotia last week.

Miss Leila Tilton will probably attend the New England Conservatory of Music this fall.

Mr. Lester Bailey of Boston is visiting with Mr. C. J. Levers of Pearl street, this week.

Mrs. E. W. Poole and son Allan left on Tuesday for their home in Waterbury, Conn.

Miss Louise Drake of Nashua, N. H., is visiting with Mrs. N. S. Watson of Ward street.

Mr. Frank Clark is hustling for "Minute Tapioca" in Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Mr. Edmund Burke has entered the employ of the North Packing Co. at East Cambridge.

Mr. Harry Preble and Miss Mary Curtis have been visiting with relatives at Ossipee Centre, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bond and Miss Grace Bond are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tebbetts of Burlington this week.

Miss Mary Eaton is spending a few weeks in the White Mountains with Prof. Fay and family of Tuft's College.

Mrs. Helen Babcock Merrill, after five years of service as a stenographer at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, has resigned her position.

The burnt timbers around the horse car stables have all been cleared away adding considerably to the appearance of the place.

The N. W. Athletic Association will probably build a gymnasium in the near future. It will be located on the land near Haley's variety store.

Mr. Wellman Parks, civil engineer of the Naval Department at Washington, was in town last Sunday on a visit to his grandmother, Mrs. Rosanna B. Eaton.

Mr. Frank Connors went into the hospital last week and had an operation performed on his arm which was so badly burned by acid at the Merrimac Chemical Works some time ago.

While in California at the C. E. convention Miss Amanda Sevrens visited the Downings and Fiskes formerly of North Woburn, and found them all very well. Mr. Ellsworth Downing is at work, having a good position.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Merrill of Elm street left on Wednesday for Rutland, Vt., for a week's visit with Mr. Merrill's brother, Mr. J. A. Merrill, who is the County Judge, and at whose beautiful residence they will undoubtedly enjoy ther vacation very much.

Prospects are bright for the big Rumford Cycle Club race, which takes place the last Saturday of the month. A large number of applications for entry blanks have been made, and the subscription papers are rapidly being filled up. Mr. L. E. Hanson will be starter, and Mr. Frank E. Wetherell, handicapper.

The investigation by the Mayor of charges brought against Special Officer Boutwell for doing his duty as a faithful official, which was to have been made last Tuesday evening, was postponed to Friday evening, Sept. 3. A large number of people from this Ward gathered in the Mayor's office to give testimony in the case, but were not heard. The trouble was the work of an irresponsible person and he is backed up by the lowest element in this Ward. This was plainly to be seen Tuesday night. On the other hand some 15 or 20 of our best citizens, substantial business men, appeared to testify in behalf of Officer Boutwell and to tell the Mayor how well that officer does his duty. Among the latter were such gentlemen as W. W. Hill, Mr. Kimball, the leather manufacturer, and others, men who take pride in this village and desire to see it well and respectably kept and governed. Mayor Feeney had only to look over the gathering before him to determine, without a particle of testimony, who were in the right and what his verdict ought to be. To a saucy remark addressed to him by a hoodlum, a fellow who was doing his best to get Officer Boutwell removed, Mr. Kimball replied: "We want and are bound to have peace and quiet in our village and as Officer Boutwell is in accord with such a sentiment we want him for a police guardian and will stand by him in this fight." There is no better officer in the city than Boutwell and because he is faithful in the discharge of his duties the "hoodlum element" of Ward 6 are determined to have him ousted. I do not believe Mayor Feeney will help them in their unworthy efforts; he is too much of a gentleman, and has too strong a regard for the wishes of the decent people of North Woburn to take away Officer Boutwell's badge.—H.

LATER. The charge against Officer Boutwell has been withdrawn.

Frederick L. Locke.

The subject of this notice, FREDERICK L. LOCKE, died at his home No. 21 Mt. Pleasant street, this city, on Aug. 31, 1897, of appendecitis.

He was born at Concord, N. H., on April 24, 1866, his father and mother being Lewis and Mary Locke. He was ticket seller and telegrapher at the Woburn Centre Railroad station some years ago, when Frank Greene was Agent and Alva J. Foster baggageman, but left there and engaged in railroading in Boston, the returns to undertaker Tripp of this city designating him as train despatcher. He was highly spoken of by his business associates and acquaintences.

The funeral took place yesterday forenoon, and the burial was at Natick, Mass.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros'. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Exhibition of Bicycle Riding.

The syndicate controlling the Woburn Bicycle Park on Salem street has made arrangements for a grand exhibition of bicycle track riding at the Park on Labor Day, afternoon and evening. Many of the best riders in this vicinity have signified their intention of taking part in the exhibition which will insure an afternoon and evening of enjoyment. A brass band will be present and furnish music.

Burlington.

At the Special Town Meeting held in this town on Aug. 26, the proposition to appropriate a sum of money with which to build a schoolhouse at the Centre was lost. On the strength of a former vote to build a schoolhouse, but a failure to vote an appropriation, the foundation for the building was put in by Capt. J. M. Ellis, and some steps had been taken by Mr. George E. Fowle towards erecting it. But the refusal of the town by a descided vote on Aug. 26, to provide ways to get the money knocked everything in the head, and the Building Committee now hardly know where they are at.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

MISS A. JOSEPHINE LANG,
ACCOMPANIST
And Teacher of the Piano-forte
Will receive pupils, September 18, 1897
413 Main St., Woburn.

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,		10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,		18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c &	10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,		25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. &	70c
Lunch Tongue,		35c
Boned Turkey,		40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. &	40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,		50c
Frankfort Sausage,		30c
Vienna Sausage,		10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c &	30c
Good French Sardines,		18c
American Sardines,	5c. &	10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. &	18c
Lobster,		23c
Boned Herring,		10c
Clam Chowder,		20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Reading to Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington at 5.00, 5.40, 6.20, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 10.20 P. M.

Leave Stoneham at 5.20, 6.00, 6.40, and every 40 minutes until 1.00, P. M., then 1.20 and every 20 minutes until 8.20 P. M., then 8.40, 9.20, 10.00 and 10.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 5.40, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 1.40 P. M., then 2.00, and every 20 minutes until 9.00 P. M., then 9.40, 10.20, and 11.00 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.40, 7.20, and every 40 minutes until 2 P. M., then 2.20, and every 20 minutes until 9.20 P. M., then 10.00, 10.40, 11.20 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 6.20, 7.00, 7.40, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 2.20 P. M., then 2.40, and every 20 minutes until 9.40 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading at 6.40 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 12 P. M.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn Street Railway Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End Street Railway Co. for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers man be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

Barnes—Fowle.

At 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, September 1, 1897, at the residence of George E. Fowle, Esq., of No. 67 Garfield Avenue, father of the bride, Mr. FRANK E. BARNES of Boston, and Miss JULIA SAWYER FOWLE of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus of the First Congregational church of Woburn.

There were present to witness the ceremonies about seventy-five people. They were the mother, brother and other relatives of the groom, the immediate family and relatives of the bride, the Directors of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. and partners, friends of the wedded pair, and neighbors.

The residence was elegantly decorated with flowers and plants, and the parlors were otherwise neatly prepared, for the occasion, but there was no ostentatious display nor was the wedding a public one as the term is usually understood.

At the close of the rites a fine repast, served by Belcher, was set out and enjoyed by the company; congratulations were tendered Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, who immediately thereafter drove to Winchester and took a train for their bridal tour.

The happy couple will please accept the best wishes of the JOURNAL.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

THE DELINEATOR.

The number of good things in THE DELINEATOR for September just received by COPELAND & BOWSER, is so large, so varied and so attractive as to cause a very rapid sale over our counter, while many who have heretofore bought it by single copy are finding it so necessary in their household work that they cannot get along without it and so subscribe by the year. Only a Dollar—think of it! No extra cost for its new colored plates!

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

There Are Few

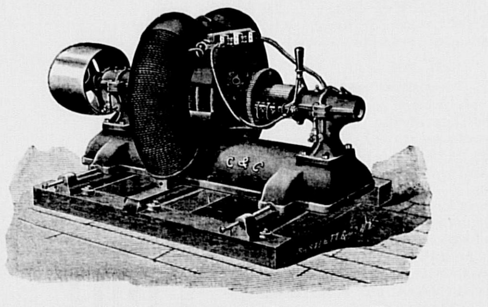
Things that a man needs more than a good watch. Our 17 Jewel adjusted, special makes, a fine watch at a moderate price. We have them in Nickel, Coin Silver, Gold Filled and 14K Solid Gold Cases. Do you need a watch? Let us show you one.

L. E. HANSON, Your Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone, 4—3.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS.



There is no power known to-day that is as economical as Electric Power. Woburn manufacturers are appreciating this fact and are rapidly changing from their steam plants to electric motors. I have recently installed 98 H. P. of motors in Woburn, made up in units of from 3 to 25 H. P. each.

I have both new and first-class second-hand apparatus.

Motors and Dynamos bought, sold and exchanged. Isolated Plants Installed. All kinds of Electrical Wiring and Repair Work. Electric, Gas and Combination Fixtures furnished. Electric Light and Railway Supplies.

Have on hand now 1½, 3, 5, 7½, 10, 12, 15 and 18 H. P. Motors.

GEO. A. BLAISDELL,

Electrical Engineer and Contractor,

15 Federal Street, Room 303, BOSTON, MASS.

Repair Shop 27 Beach St. Telephone 2318 "Boston."

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

Call and See Our New Fall Waists

In Silks and Wool in all the new shades and styles. We have made arrangements with a large manufacturer to handle his goods for the City of Woburn. These goods have never been introduced only in the large cities and our prices will be as low and in some lines lower than they can be bought in Boston.

GEO. T. CONNOR,

379 Main St, Woburn.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for September is a prime number in text and illustration. Among the more notable papers are: Around London by Bicycle, 19 ill.; The Milkweed, ill.; A Twentieth Century Outlook; George du Maurier; The Lotus Land of the Pacific, 8 ill.; The Beginnings of the American Navy, ill.; The Great Stone of Sardis, ill.; The Kentuckians, ill.; The Great Medicine Man, ill.; The Lost Ball; The Look in a Man's Face, ill.; and many others. The Editorial Departments are full of good things.

***HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Company, 14-20 Franklin street, Boston; and at Horton's Woburn Bookstore.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail. G. D. SHARP. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Signs of the Times.

"Bradstreets," which is recognized as a most conservative publication, summarizes the business situation:

"1. That the crops are good.

"2. That the price of wheat and cotton has so greatly advanced as to pour scores of millions of dollars into the laps of the farmers, while the price of other staples has advanced in sympathy with these.

"3. That short crops in Europe, India, and Argentina assure a continuance of these high prices during the market season.

"4. That merchants everywhere are replenishing their stocks of goods as they have not done for several years past.

"5. That in consequence railroad earnings everywhere show improvement.

"6. That there are already signs of revival in industry, the manufacturers beginning to anticipate the new demand for goods.

"7. That our exports for the last year have been so enormously in excess of our imports as to make us very heavily a creditor nation—a condition that does not guarantee prosperity but tends strongly to help it.

"8. That there is everywhere among the farmers a feeling of hopefulness which has not existed for several years past."

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The Tremont Theatre inaugurated the ninth regular season on Monday last with Denman Thompson and Geo. W. Ryer's "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley," before an audience limited to the capacity of the house. The return to the Tremont stage, the scene of its last year's triumph, after a year's absence, has been an event which all lovers of good theatricals have hailed with delight, and the succession of crowded houses which has been the rule since the opening night, must convince Manager Schoeffel that he made no mistake when he decided to bring back "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley," for it is in every sense repeating its former success. It is well within the limits of truth to say that few plays have been so successful as "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" in the short time it has been before the public. Wherever this play has been presented, audiences composed of all classes of society have witnessed it performances. Except "The Old Homestead" rarely has a play been seen that touches the heart as does "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley." Next Monday ushers in the last week but one of the play at the Tremont. There are Wednesday and Saturday matinees, and a special matinee will be given Labor Day. The evening performances close at 10.40, giving ample time for out-of-town patrons to catch the late trains.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Mr. Kashbooks—My money is a lot of trouble to me.

Miss Wayting—They say every man ought to have some woman to share his troubles.

She—What is dog in German?
He—Frankfurter, I believe.

When You Drink a Health let the fluid be that which will preserve health. For instance, our

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE.

This is a cool, refreshing drink. One bottle will make twenty-five glasses. It is made simply by adding two tablespoonfuls to a glass of water and costs the small sum of 25 Cents per bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLAM & OURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Mountains and the Sea." Sunday School at 12 M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. H. H. Thomas. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—12th Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 1, by Rev. Daniel March, Frank E. Barnes and Julia S. Fowle, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 26, George W., son of George and Jennie Weldon, aged 3 months, 26 days.

In this city, Aug. 26, Margaret A., daughter of Timothy and Annie Began, aged 4 months, 27 days.

In this city, Aug. 27, Herbert, son of Samuel and Chloe Black, aged 8 years, 3 months, 3 days.

In this city, August 29, Bridget, daughter of Michael and Winnifred Connelly, aged 6 months, 27 days.

In this city, Aug. 29, Bridget, wife of Roger Flaherty, aged 50 years.

In this city, Aug. 31, Fred L. Locke, aged 31 years, 4 months, 7 days.

In Winchester, Sept. 2, James Harvey Gustin, aged 82 years, 3 months, 14 days.

CITY OF WOBURN.

LEXINGTON, MASS., Sept. 1, 1897.

To the Honorable the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

We, the undersigned, being a majority of the Directors of the Lexington Street Railway Company, an association formed under Chapter 113 of the Public Statutes for the purpose of constructing and operating a street railway, hereby respectfully petition for a location of the tracks of said Company in the City of Woburn, with the necessary turnouts, curves, switches, and sidings, together with the right of erecting poles and stringing wires and maintaining the same for operating the cars of said Company by electricity, through the following streets: Beginning on Lexington street at the boundary line between Lexington and Woburn; thence through Lexington street, Cambridge street, Bedford street, Burlington street and Pleasant street, to the tracks of the Boston & Maine Railroad; and through North Warren street to Harrison Avenue; through Harrison Avenue to Winn street; and through Winn street to Main street.

ALFRED PIERCE,
LEONARD A. SAVILLE,
WALTER H. PEIRCE,
CHARLES CUMMINGS,
ROBERT B. TABER,
A majority of the Directors.

City of Woburn—In Board of Aldermen, Sept. 2, 1897. Upon the foregoing petition, It is hereby ordered, that fourteen day's notice be given by the petitioners to all parties interested, that this Board will on THURSDAY, the twenty-third day of September, 1897, at 8 o'clock, P. M., take into consideration the expediency of granting the prayer of the above petition, when any parties who object thereto, may appear and be heard. Said notice to be given by publication at expense of petitioners, of a copy of said petition, and this order thereon, in the Woburn *News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Passed. JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN, Aug. 16, 1897.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned respectfully prays that a permit be granted him, and his heirs and assigns, to use as a burial place for the dead a certain tract or parcel of land situated in that part of Woburn called Montvale, and comprising lots numbered 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35 and 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, and lots A13 and A14, as shown on a plan of The Woburn Agricultural and Manufacturing Company's sale, said plan recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans number two (2), Plan number twenty nine (29), with the consent of the owners of said land.

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.

City of Woburn—In Board of Aldermen, Sept. 2, 1897, upon the foregoing petition, It is hereby ordered that 14 days notice be given by the petitioner to all parties interested that this Board will, on MONDAY, the thirteenth day of September, 1897, at 8 o'clock, P. M., take into consideration the expediency of granting the prayer of the above petition, when any parties who object thereto, may appear and be heard. Said notice to be given by publication, at expense of petitioner, of a copy of said petition, and this order thereon, in the Woburn *News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Passed. JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

WINCHESTER.

The National Bank has steam heat.

Judge Littlefield continues to escort electric car parties.

Mr. George H. Gilbert has returned to his elegant home in this village.

There will be a band concert given on the Common this, Friday, evening.

Congressman McCall and family have been sojourning at Jackson, N. H.

Dr. Church is in the best of health and has returned to town and gone to work.

The annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. will be held on Friday evening, Sept. 24.

Mrs. O. M. Holland won a diamond ring in the word contest of a N. Y. magazine.

The Winchester W. C. T. U. will give a lawn party on the Prince estate on Labor Day.

The Park Commissioners will widen the dam between the two ponds of the South Reservoir.

A game of ball will be played Labor Day on the Swanton street ball grounds by Hose 3 and Hose 1.

The County Commissioners will hold a meeting here on Wednesday next to locate the Washington street lines.

Mr. Murphy has sued the Arlington & Winchester Street Railway Co. for $25,000 for personal injuries received from a car.

The Wedgemere Dramatic will give an entertainment at their hall on Tuesday evening, Sept. 7. They will give "The Flower of the Family" and "The Manager's Troubles."

If the life insurance people recommend a remedy it must be something they have faith in. Well that's what they do about Adamson's Cough Balsam. It prolongs life and makes the insurance risk a mere bagatelle.

"What's Mrs. Breezely in such a stew about?"

"She asked the pleasure of Lieutenant Slick's company to tea, and he appeared on the scene with 40 of his men."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Mrs. Fussanfeather—I understand that Mr. Tallman kissed you on the stoop last night.

Miss Fussanfeather—Why, yes, mamma. He's so tall he had to.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Board of Health

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Office of the Board of Health, Municipal Building, Common St., City of Woburn, Sept. 2, 1897.

On the petition of Joseph F. Deland et als. representing that the Leather Manufactory operated by The James Skinner Leather Company located on Chestnut street in the City of Woburn, is a public nuisance, and praying that the same be abated by this Board,

IT IS ORDERED, That a public hearing be given to all parties interested in the Chamber of the City Council, Municipal Building, Common street, City of Woburn, at 7 o'clock,

Thursday Evening, Sept. 9, 1897.

JOHN LYNCH, Clerk.
A true copy of Order. Attest:
JOHN LYNCH, Clerk.

By E. PRIOR, - - - Auctioneer,
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

Great Clearance Sale
— OF —
Household Furniture

AT AUCTION IN WOBURN

Tuesday and Wednesday,

September 7 & 8, 1897,

At the Woburn Skating Academy, Montvale Avenue. Sale commencing Tuesday, Sept. 7, at 9 o'clock. A. M., sharp.

New and Second-hand Furniture

Consisting of Oak and Ash Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, Lounges, Couches, Parlor, Dining and Kitchen Chairs, Tables, Mirrors, Carpets, Rugs, Cooking Ranges, Parlor Stoves, Mattresses, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Folding Beds, Iron Bedsteads, Pictures, Baby Carriages, together with a general assortment of Household Goods.

The above described property will be sold WITHOUT RESERVE to the highest bidder.

Take advantage of this sale if you are in need of furniture of any description.

Sale commences Tuesday, September 7, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Per order.
Woburn, August 30, 1897.

By E. PRIOR, - - - Auctioneer
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

STANDING
Meadow Grass
AT AUCTION
At the Pines Farm

BURLINGTON,

FRIDAY, Sept. 10, 1897,

At One o'clock, P. M.

Fifty acres, more or less, in lots to suit, of good quality Meadow Grass.

For full particulars apply to the auctioneer or at the Pines Farm.

Terms cash at sale.

Per order,
Burlington, Sept. 2, 1897.

CUCUMBERS For Sale!

I am prepared to furnish families with Cucumbers for pickling, in any quantity desired, at

25 Cents per Hundred,
500 for $1.00,

delivered at your house. Order by mail, giving exact address.

C. S. PRATT, Reading, Mass.

THE
BRYANT & STRATTON
COMMERCIAL
SCHOOL
BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY
embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE.
Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 25th, 1897**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

JANE T. BEAN.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; westerly by First street; easterly by land of William S. York and land of Moses C. Bean Heirs; southerly by land of Moses C. Bean Heirs.
Tax of 1895, $60.54

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 19,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 24, 25, 26, Block 16, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Main street; northeasterly by Nebraska street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Lots 5 and 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 4 63

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 29,400 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 to 12 inclusive, Block 13, Section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book 57, Page 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Main street; northeasterly by Arkansas street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Nebraska street.
Tax of 1895, 6 41

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

Registrars of Voters

Agreeably to statute provisions, the Registrars of Voters will hold a session for Registration, in anticipation of party caucuses, on

Saturday Evening, Sept. 11,

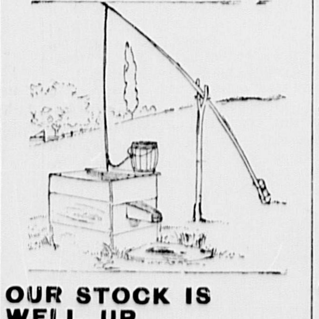
From 7 to 10 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Aug. 25, 1897.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

WOBURN
Co-operative Bank.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank,

Thursday, Sept. 9, 1897,

At 7.30 P. M.,

in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of issuing a new series of Shares, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

Town of Burlington

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

BURLINGTON, MASS., August 27, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **SATURDAY, September 25, 1897**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 2½ acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by land of Adeline Mulikin; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by land of Marshall Locke and Adeline Mulikin.
Tax of 1895, $ 94

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 1 75

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of pasture land with a building thereon situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Adeline M. Mulikin and land of said Holt; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 4 69

HEIRS OF DANIEL RINDGE.—About three acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, on the easterly side of the road leading from Burlington to Wilmington bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Stephen Carter; easterly by other land of said Heirs; southerly by land of Heirs of Alice M. Pushee; and westerly by said Road.
Tax of 1895, 87

HEIRS OF DANIEL RINDGE.—About 1 acre of wood land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Stephen Carter; southerly by land of Heirs of Alice M. Pushee; and westerly by other land of said Heirs of Daniel Rindge.
Tax of 1895, 63

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 10 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by county road leading to Lexington; easterly by other land of said Kinneen, and land of Julia Harrington, and land of Edward Bannon; northerly by land of Francis Bannon and land of said Kinneen; westerly by the line dividing Burlington from Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 6 73

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 16 acres of mowing and tillage land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by other land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore; northerly by land of J. E. Fowle and land of Francis Bannon; westerly by land of Edward Bannon and land of Julia Harrington.
Tax of 1895, 10 77

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Mary E. Kelley; easterly by Vine Brook River; southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1895, 1 25

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 5 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the county road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of said Kinneen; southerly by land of said Kinneen; westerly by North street.
Tax of 1895, 1 25

TIMOTHY KINEEN.—About 20 acres of unimproved land situated in Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the County road leading to Lexington; easterly by land of Heirs of James Reed, and land of F. E. Ham; southerly by land of J. H. Willard; westerly by land of of said Kineen and North street.
Tax of 1895, 4 78

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by the town line dividing Burlington and Lexington; northerly by land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Francis Bannon; southerly by land of said Kineen.
Tax of 1895, 71

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 3 acres of land with barn thereon, situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by the County road leading from Burlington to Lexington; westerly by land of said Kinneen; northerly by land of Julia Harrington and land of said Kinneen; easterly by land of Charles Moore and land of said Kinneen.
Tax of 1895, 5 72

TIMOTHY KINNEEN.—About 19 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of John Cummings; northerly by land of C. A. Raymond; easterly and northerly by land of J. E. Fowle; southeasterly by land of Bannon estate and land of Wm. Locke; easterly by land of Wm. Locke; southerly by land of Nichols Locke.
Tax of 1895, 4 54

JAMES MURRAY.—About 9 acres of mowing and tillage land situate in said Burlington, bouneed as follows, viz:—Northerly and westerly by the Peach Orchard Road, so-called; easterly by land now or late of Hiram Fiske; and southerly by other land of said James Murray.
Tax of 1895, 6 75

JAMES MURRAY.—About 9 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said James Murray; easterly by land now or late of Hiram Fiske; southerly and westerly by land formerly of Stephen Nichols.
Tax of 1895, 3 38

DR. S. BELLEVIEUE.—About 3 acres of land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Edward Reed; easterly by the road leading from Burlington to Lexington; southerly by the county road leading to Lexington; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1895, 1 50

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

Miss Florence S. Porter,

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION,

92 Pleasant Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

F. GOWING,
Magnetic Healer.
RESIDENCE:
6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.

Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

Trustee's Sale.

By the terms of a certain mortgage deed dated August 19, 1890, the Woburn Electric Light Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, and having its usual place of business at Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts did convey to the Suffolk Trust Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and having its principal place of business at Boston in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of securing certain outstanding bonds of the said Woburn Electric Light Company the following property as described in said deed of mortgage to wit, said Company being therein called the Electric Company:

With full power of succession to and enjoyment of the franchises of the said Electric Company all its estate real personal and mixed of whatever nature and description, now owned or hereafter to be acquired buildings, electric light plant, steam plant, machinery, engines, boilers, dynamo, electric machines, electric lamps, and other electric apparatus poles, lines, wires, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging and all and every description of personal and mixed property of the Electric Company whether now held or hereafter to be acquired by it and also all things in action, contracts, claims and demands of the Electric Company whether now owned or hereafter to be acquired together with all the rents, issues, profits, income, privileges, franchises and appurtenances growing out of or appertaining to said property and all the rights, privileges, immunities and franchises, corporate or otherwise of the Electric Company, whether now possessed or hereafter acquired and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity, of the Electric Company, in and to the same and every part thereof, with the franchises, privileges and appurtenances. The real estate now owned by the Electric Company, and hereby conveyed, consists of a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situate in the **CITY OF WOBURN** County of Middlesex State of Massachusetts bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of H. C. Buck et al about two hundred seventeen and 87-100 (217 87-100) feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Weldon one hundred (100) feet; southerly by land of City of Woburn ninety-four and 56-100 (94 56-100) feet, and also by the northerly line of High street one hundred and 43-100 (100 43-100) feet; westerly by the easterly line of Prospect street by two lines, one seventy-two and 49-100 (72 49-100) feet, and one twenty-seven and 51-100 (27 51-100) feet; containing about 20,740 square feet. Being the same land conveyed to grantors by deed dated October 6, 1888 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1888, Folio 168. Also a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on High street near other land of grantor and running in an easterly direction along said land of grantor to land now or formerly of Weldon then turning and running in a southerly direction along said land of Weldon to High Street then turning and running in a westerly direction along said High street to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by the City of Woburn by deed dated December 1888.

AND WHEREAS the said Woburn Electric Light Company has made default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage deed, **NOW THEREFORE** the holders and owners of the said outstanding bonds through Charles M. Williams, Esquire, who is the legal successor in the said trust of the said Suffolk Trust Company will sell the said property at public auction at said Woburn at the office of the said Woburn Electric Light Company corner of High and Prospect streets on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. 1897**, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms of sale—cash: five hundred dollars down; balance upon delivery of deed within twenty days.

CHARLES M. WILLIAMS,
Trustee for the bondholders.
EZRA E. MANSUR, Auctioneer.
Woburn, August 7, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Patrick Fallon to Thomas Moore, dated July 29th, A. D., 1892, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2139, Page 6, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Wednesday, the fifteenth day of September, A. D., 1897**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Garfield Avenue formerly East street, containing fifteen thousand (15,000) square feet, bounded and described as follows, namely:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of said Garfield Avenue where an imaginary line drawn from the southeasterly side of Belmont street at its junction with said Garfield Avenue and at right angles with the westerly line of said Avenue touches at a stake; from thence the line runs northeasterly at right angles with said Avenue, one hundred and fifty (150) feet, to a stake; thence turning at right angles the line runs southeasterly one hundred (100) feet to a stake; thence turning again at right angles the line runs southwesterly one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a stake at said Garfield Avenue, the last three lines being by land now or formerly of Luther Holton; thence turning the line runs northwesterly on and by said Garfield Avenue, formerly East street, one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by Luther Holton by deed dated July 10th, 1890, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2031, Page 118.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THOMAS MOORE, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, August 18, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John McCarthy and Bridget F. McCarthy, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated October 25, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2232, Page 128, for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, Sept. 13, 1897**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Richardson street, sixty-nine and five-tenths feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Riley, eighty-six and five-tenths feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Sheehan, seventy-two and five-tenths feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire, eighty-six and three-tenths feet.

The sale will be made subject to any out-standing tax deed, and to all unpaid taxes assessed to the premises, and one hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, August 27, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.

Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

*** Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.

House on Pleasant street; 4 minutes from Railroad Station; 8 rooms; new plumbing.

J. R. FLINT,
87 Pleasant Street.

To Let.

A suite of rooms every way desirable, rent low, at 64 Beach street. For particulars inquire of

L. A. GRAMMER,
148 Salem cor. Beach Sts.,
Woburn, Mass.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

*** Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvements, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

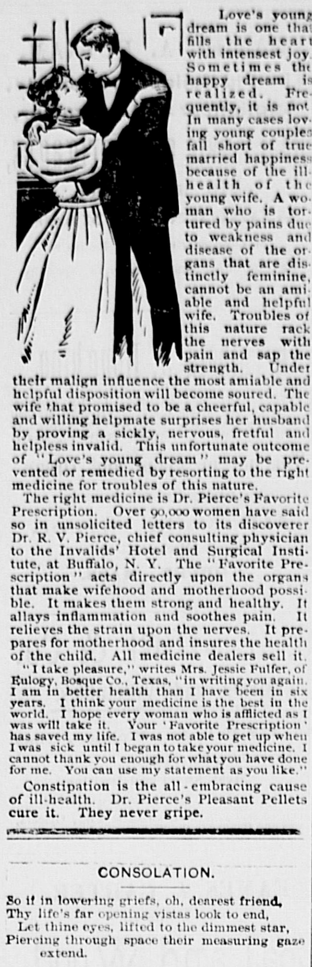
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.



Love's young dream is one that fills the heart with intensest joy. Sometimes the happy dream is realized. Frequently, it is not. In many cases loving young couples fall short of true married happiness because of the ill-health of the young wife. A woman who is tortured by pains due to weakness and disease of the organs that are distinctly feminine, cannot be an amiable and helpful wife. Troubles of this nature rack the nerves with pain and sap the strength. Under their malign influence the most amiable and helpful disposition will become soured. The wife that promised to be a cheerful, capable and willing helpmate surprises her husband by proving a sickly, nervous, fretful and helpless invalid. This unfortunate outcome of "Love's young dream" may be prevented or remedied by resorting to the right medicine for troubles of this nature.

The right medicine is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Over 90,000 women have said so in unsolicited letters to its discoverer Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. The "Favorite Prescription" acts directly upon the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. It makes them strong and healthy. It allays inflammation and soothes pain. It relieves the strain upon the nerves. It prepares for motherhood and insures the health of the child. All medicine dealers sell it.

"I take pleasure," writes Mrs. Jessie Fulfer, of Eulogy, Bosque Co., Texas, "in writing you again. I am in better health than I have been in six years. I think your medicine is the best in the world. I hope every woman who is afflicted as I was will take it. Your 'Favorite Prescription' has saved my life. I was not able to get up when I was sick until I began to take your medicine. I cannot thank you enough for what you have done for me. You can use my statement as you like."

Constipation is the all-embracing cause of ill-health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe.

CONSOLATION.

So if in lowering griefs, oh, dearest friend,
Thy life's far opening vistas look to end,
Let thine eyes, lifted to the dimmest star,
Piercing through space their measuring gaze extend.

For that star ray but nascent now, that must,
Destiny bourn, descend upon thy dust.
How many ages, while it fills its fate,
Shall all thy cares be dust and less than dust!

Ah, cherish in thy heart this precious thought:
Howe'er with suffering thy soul be wrought,
In the great whirl of planets it is mist,
In the great calm of æons it is—naught.

—Albert White Vorse in New York Times.

A MERRY LAUGH.

A veteran gallant in the first orchestra chair wearily adjusted his monocle.

"Gad!" said he, "I would give half my life to laugh like the damsel in the box. Gad! What is there in those mountebanks to put such joy in a laugh?"

"Bandy," chuckled his companion, "you've lived too long. The damsel in the box has just begun. There's no getting round it, my boy, it does make a difference."

But the girl in the box, forgetful of play and playhouse, laughed on. She was reveling in an elysium in which capricious editors, importunate landladies and disappointed ambitions had no part. Suddenly conscious that her merriment did not fit in with the play on the boards, she turned a furtive glance to the orchestra. The curtains of the box parted.

"If this is not Miss Madeline Lycette, formerly of Terre Haute, later of 284 Rue St. Jacques, Paris, Rolston Chamberlain of Lincoln's Inn court, London, begs a thousand pardons."

"You heard?" gasped the girl.

"I did," said the young man.

"Do you know the last act recalled the night you and Thorndyke, disguised as gendarmes, knocked at the madame's door and demanded in the name of the prefecture of the police my immediate arrest as an anarchist spy, giving the number of the cab and the name of the place from which I had driven that day to interview Michel."

"Curious," said the young man. "I was thinking of the very same episode, when two old fellows down there in the orchestra called my attention to your laugh."

"Mental telegraphy!"

"Royal good luck!"

"And it was ages ago," sighed Miss Lycette.

"Fully a century," acquiesced Mr. Chamberlain.

"And you're not yet lord chancellor?"

"And you have yet to write the long expected American novel?"

They had drawn their chairs within the seclusion of the box, while ten years were thus glibly stricken off the calendar.

"Do tell me of the Thorndykes."

"The madame's dead."

"Dead? Poor soul!"

"Don't say that. Were she alive, I in all probability would not be here."

"Nonsense! Everything drifts here sooner or later."

"It's in the interest of her estate"—

"Oh, I see, the heir married an American wife. He always said he intended to"—

"And he did intend to until he fell in love with you."

"That settled it," smiled the girl.

"You see, you were the first American he met, and he concluded—he concluded"—

"After the catacomb fiasco"—

"Exactly—that if all les belles Americaines were like Madeline Lycette he would have none of them."

"Wisdom one would never have credited him."

Again their laughter failed to fit in with the play.

* * * * * * * *

It was a radiantly sunshiny day in early spring—the spring that engenders dissatisfaction, revolt, indefinable yearning. Miss Lycette had sped along, jostled hither and thither, unmindful whither she was going. Anything, anywhere, for a brief forgetting. A rejected manuscript upon the acceptance of which literally depended for the nonce her bodily sustenance weighed her pocket.

"Too sad! Our readers won't have it," was the verdict of the optimistic editor of Every Day In the Year. "Give us the gay, the sprightly. You can do it."

"Too sad! Too sad!" It seemed to the girl's overwrought, self questioning soul that the editors of Gotham had conspired of late to execute every offspring of her fancy on the same verdict—"Too sad!" How could one write otherwise in the face of continued failure—failure that forced one to question the raison d'etre of the gayety, the sprightliness of which the old world never wearies. "There's lots of romance and adventure in the hard workaday world." Had not the editor said it?

"It's a grand mistake," concluded Miss Lycette, catching the reflex of Saturday afternoon Broadway festivity, "to take oneself—the world—anything—too seriously. To creep into one's hole and mope when the gods cease to smile is arrant cowardice. If romance, adventure, cease to come one's way, and they are still the elixir the world craves, then it behooves one, in behalf of bread, if not art, to sally forth to meet them on their own happy hunting ground."

"Beg pardon, madame, it's my turn."

Lost in the phantasmagoria of spring millinery, the rustle of silk and the odor of violets surging into an up town theater, Miss Lycette was swept along, until unwittingly she usurped the place of an irate dame at the box office.

It was too late to retreat.

"What will you have?"

"What have you got?"

"Lower box."

"Nothing else?"

"Standing room."

With recklessness born of desperation Miss Lycette, reputed a successful woman of letters—Miss Lycette, the envy of scores of women with fat bank deposits, counted out the last penny she had in the world.

To the choicest box in one of the most fashionable theaters, an extravagance of which she had rarely if ever been guilty when fortune smiled, she suffered the usher to lead her. Reclining in a luxurious chair, she yielded, with the nonchalance of an habitue, to the seduction of the environment. The situation recalled Norilla—blue eyed Norilla of the Latin quarter of this Lycette's not uneventful girlhood. When Norilla's exchequer was reduced to 5 francs, it was her wont to hail a cab, pick up one or two congenial spirits, then, with an authoritative wave of her hand, "Cocher, au Bois!" She called it giving hard luck the laugh and vigorously maintained that it never failed to quicken good fortune's return.

* * * * * * * *

"I suppose that madam told you," said Miss Lycette, breaking in at length upon an orchestral interlude.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Chamberlain sententiously, having drunk in with approving glances the changes ten years had wrought in the woman at his side. "I met her in Hyde park the day she got Thorndyke's letter. 'A delightful family,' he wrote, 'not a single outsider but one, a jolly and deucedly pretty American girl.' "

"Three hours later the madame was on the channel." Happily the bass viol drowned Chamberlain's laugh.

"You see," he continued, "it was the very situation she was solicitous to avoid. Your indifference to the beloved heir won her heart at first, then nearly broke it."

"Absurd!" cried the girl. "The English—beg your pardon—have such an extraordinary way of arranging matters. At first it astounded, intimidated, then amused me. The dear old lady bored me to death about the youth—stupid fellow at best—his prospects of succeeding to the title and the estates of the lord—dear knows who! I listened to her story of the town house, the country seat, and the number of pounds sterling she intended to settle on the woman he married, as I listen to all unsolicited confidences. Do you know, Mr. Chamberlain," she said, with sudden earnestness, "all my life I have been surfeited with the love affairs of an impersonal world, until it has come to pass that I never know whether I am the recipient or the object of a sentimental woe?"

"Really?" said the young man, with quickening interest, while his brown eyes lifted incredulously.

"It's embarrassing at times, I assure you. It has got me into no end of trouble and spoiled many a delightful friendship."

"But you knew—certainly you suspected—Thorndyke would bring matters to a crisis that day at the catacombs? I was on hand—it was arranged"—he laughed maliciously—"to pass upon your fitness to be the wife of the 'heir to a hundred earls.' And when you failed to materialize—well, I had to have my inning, so I fell to twitting him unmercifully."

Miss Lycette's brows knitted, then cleared.

"Come to think of it, I believe I did promise to join Thorndyke that day at the catacombs. It threatened rain. I was fearful of dampening a Virot. Something fully as important changed my mind at the eleventh hour."

"And when you joined in our raillery that night at Thorndyke's expense"—

"Oh, yes," laughed the girl, "the dinner! What a droll affair!"

"The madam, we all expected, would witness the announcement of 'the arrangement.' "

"I can see her now," she continued, ignoring the interpolation—"a necklace of yellow topaz playing hide and seek with the rolls of fat in her bovine neck; the conquering hero air of the aigret in her towering yellow coiffure."

"I bear that feather a grudge to this day," said the young man. "It persisted in cutting off my view of a certain noble coleur de rose."

"What a memory for detail!" cried Miss Lycette, unconsciously reflecting the tint. "Methinks I snuff now the refreshing breeze a certain youth brought into that stuffy dining room. It didn't require the heir's whispered hints to inform me that he was born in the Bosporus, of an English father and a French mother, that his boyhood passed at Eton and Oxford, and that it was expected that he would carry off all the honors at L'Ecole du Droit. After a winter of unadulterated Anglo-Saxon the whiff of Gallicism was positively intoxicating."

"But Thorndyke"—

"Of what consequence?"

"He never forgave us. He went to India and married the daughter of an officer at Bengal. Madame wept when she told me. 'If it had only been Madeline,' she sighed. Truly fond of you was the madame," said Chamberlain.

"I seemed to amuse her," laughed the girl. "She was given to paroxysm, you know. I recall one in which she solemnly vowed she would remember me in her will."

"And she did," cried Chamberlain. "Jesting aside, Miss Lycette. This time I am gendarme in earnest, and I have been on your trail a fortnight." He had risen. He took from his pocket a much besealed document.

"Read," he commanded.

Disciplined, as she had truly confessed, to look upon "men and things" impersonally, Miss Lycette perused without an emotion the closely written sheet. "I, Caroline Criquett Thorndyke, in full possession of my mental faculties, do give and bequeath to one, Madeline Lycette, a native of Terre Haute, Indiana, United States of America, in memory of three of the heartiest laughs ever given me to enjoy in mortal life, £8,000. If said Madeline Lycette be not living at the time of the execution of this will or the executors fail to discover her whereabouts within three years after my demise, said £8,000 shall revert to my beloved friend and counselor, Ralston Chamberlain, Esq."

Their eyes met.

" 'Twill make a capital story," said Miss Lycette. The curtain had fallen on the last act.

* * * * * * * *

He was so big, so strong, so wholesome. The crowded thoroughfare gave way to his masterful stride. She saw it all, she felt it all. How refreshing! How restful to be led! It seemed that they had always known each other. The girlish delight with which she was wont to look forward to his coming after the madame's dinner was upon her now to give shape to the story her fertile fancy had begun to weave for Every Day In the Year. The heroine was yet a little vague, but there was no doubt about the hero. While the romance took form and substance Chamberlain continued the story of his migrations.

"I was at Terre Haute last week," he said. "I wandered about several days before I found courage to inquire the whereabouts of one Madeline Lycette."

The girl tripping along cheerily at his side listened as she had to Mme. Thorndyke's "arrangements."

"I fancied in every prepossessing Hoosier I met a possible husband of the object of my search. Shall I tell you what I did when I discovered the truth? I threw up my hat and Hoosierdom reverberated with an Oxford yell."

"You haven't changed a bit," she smiled. "Absurd as ever."

"What's more," he continued, "I know every movement you have made up to date."

"Not a whit less impertinent."

Miss Lycette's heroine had by this time expended a large portion of her heritage. Scarcely a woman encountered in the avenue had failed to suggest a toilet detail indispensable to the trousseau with which the heroine dreamed to conquer the hero's English cousins. Chamberlain rattled on in a melodiously seductive way, little suspecting that to his companion he was but the obligato to a romance bent on meeting the requirements of Every Day In the Year. With all his fancied skill in bending women to his will this girl eluded him now as she had in the past. But there was one thing he had resolved to know—his was a racial tenacity—before the day closed. When they reached the stately old mansion in which Miss Lycette found the freedom of a bachelor maid's apartment together with the hospitable protection of a home, the moon had risen, and the woodvines, screening the portico like a portiere, coquetted with the moonlight.

"How like the madame's balcony," said Chamberlain.

"Often of a summer evening," said Miss Lycette, "I have fancied it looked out on Rue St. Jacques."

"Then you have not forgotten?"

She turned uneasily from his ardent gaze.

"It is ever with me," he said. "And the moon, it looks for all the world like the same old fellow that shone that night"—

"The same," said the girl.

"When I stole what I have come to return."

The man in the moon decorously turned his back on the swaying vines, while in the heart of the story weaver truth at last belied fiction.

* * * * * * * *

"I agree with you," said Chamberlain next day as they drove away from the offices of the American representatives of Mme. Thorndyke's English solicitors. "It's a capital story."

"All but the denouement," sighed Miss Lycette, the ruling passion strong in prospective matrimony as in bachelor maidenhood. "It's so inartistic."

"How so?"

Miss Lycette hid her blushes. "Conventional ending, you know."—Lida Rose McCabe in Washington Post.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,
Croup, Coughs, Toothache,
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Marvels in Time Division.

The remarkable assertion has recently been made that photography can now register measurements of intervals as much shorter than a flash of lightning as a second is to a year; in other words, that happenings in the one-tenth of a millionth of a second can be recorded on a photographic plate. A blow with a hammer was not so long ago looked upon as practically instantaneous, but its impact is now divided into periods corresponding to weeks, months and years. All this is done by projecting a ray of light through a hole in a prong of a tuning fork and allowing the ray to act on a sensitive film wrapped around a cylinder which is rotated at a speed of 6,000 to 10,000 revolutions per minute, as the case may require. This has the effect of drawing out each vibration of the fork into a long, sinuous band, which may readily be subdivided, giving still smaller intervals of time. The velocity of a bullet in flight is determined by causing it to break an electric circuit at intervals of a few feet. This produces a spark, the light of which photographs the exact position of the bullet on a moving cylinder, which indicates its relation in distance to the vibrations of a tuning fork. By developing the film and counting the number of vibrations that occurred during the passage of the bullet between two consecutive wires at a known distance apart the exact interval of time occupied in transit is known. The instrument by which this is done, though devised primarily for determining the velocity of projectiles, is now being adapted to the accurate measurement of the ultimate resistance of materials to compression, or to the force of a blow, and thus many important discrepancies in old engineering formulas and calculations have been revealed.

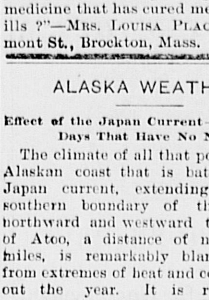
Finding Coin In Delaware.

The finding of a considerable quantity of gold coin on the old Potter farm about three miles from Wilmington, Del., has caused considerable excitement among the residents of McKee's Hill. A colored man was at work in a meadow on the farm when his shovel turned up a piece of yellow metal, which, upon examination, proved to be a $20 goldpiece. Although excited, the man kept on digging until he had unearthed several more golden coins. Then John Banks and George Clymer, seeing his antics, thought he had gone stark mad and went over to the field where he was digging. They also were amazed at the discovery of gold, and the three men were rewarded by finding about $1,000 in gold. The money was chiefly in denominations of $5 and $10 and gave evidence of excellent preservation. The fact that the coins bore dates ranging from 1830 to 1850 led some to believe that the farm laborers had discovered one of the places where John Hare, the noted highwayman and robber, secreted his ill gotten gains years ago. Hare for many years was the terror of the neighborhood. It was a frequent occurrence for him to hold up men on the roads leading to and from Wilmington and relieve them of their money and valuables.—Camden (N. J.) Courier.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

How Many of Them Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well, why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taken her advice, which was promptly received. The following letter is a pretty strong confirmation of our claims:



"I had been sick for six months; one doctor told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would get well. I had female troubles in their worst form, suffered untold agonies every month; my womb tipped back to my backbone, had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhœa.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house; was troubled with numb spells. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured. I have not had one of those numb spells since. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?"—Mrs. Louisa Place, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

ALASKA WEATHER.

Effect of the Japan Current—Midsummer Days That Have No Night.

The climate of all that portion of the Alaskan coast that is bathed by the Japan current, extending from the southern boundary of the territory northward and westward to the island of Atoo, a distance of nearly 2,500 miles, is remarkably bland and free from extremes of heat and cold throughout the year. It is rainy, however, but the rain is of good quality, gentle in its fall, filling the fountains of the streams, and keeping the whole land fresh and fruitful, while anything more delightful than the shining weather after the rain—the great, round sun days of June, July and August—can hardly be found elsewhere. An Alaska midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even as far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless, the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl gray with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round topped ripples about the edges of the islands and over many a plume shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze.

On the mountains of the mainland and in the high walled fiords that fringe the coast still finer is the work of the sunshine. The broad white bosoms of the glaciers glow like silver, and their crystal fronts and the multitude of icebergs that linger about them, drifting, swirling, turning their myriad angles to the sun, are kindled into a perfect blaze of irised light. The warm air throbs and wavers and makes itself felt as a life giving, energizing ocean embracing all the earth. Filled with ozone, our pulses bound, and we are warmed and quickened into sympathy with everything, taken back into the heart of nature, whence we came. We feel the life and motion about us and the universal beauty, the tides marching back and forth with weariless industry, laving the beautiful shores and swaying the purple dulse of the broad meadows of the sea where the fishes are fed; the wild streams in rows white with waterfalls, ever in bloom and ever in song, spreading their branches over a thousand mountains; the vast forests feeding on the drenching sunbeams, every cell in a whirl of enjoyment; misty flocks of insects stirring all the air; the wild sheep and goats on the grassy ridges above the woods, bears in the berry tangles, mink and beaver and otter far back on many a river and lake; Indians and adventurers pursuing their lonely ways, birds tending their young—everywhere, everywhere beauty and life and glad, rejoicing action.

Through the afternoon all the way down to the west the air seems to thicken and become soft, without losing its fineness. The breeze dies away, and everything settles into a deep, conscious repose. Then comes the sunset with its purple and gold—not a narrow arch of color, but oftentimes filling more than half the sky. The horizontal clouds that usually bar the horizon are fired on the edges, and the spaces of clear sky between them are filled in with greenish yellow and amber, while the flocks of thin, overlapping cloudlets are mostly touched with crimson, like the outleaning sprays of a maple grove in the beginning of Indian summer, and a little later a smooth, mellow purple flushes the sky to the zenith and fills the air, fairly steeping and transfiguring the islands and mountains and changing all the water to wine.—John Muir in Century.

Might Be Worse.

When the poet Wordsworth died, an old lady at Ambleside lost no time in telling the mournful news to an old and confidential manservant. "Ey! ey!" quoth Thomas. "It's a gret loss, nae doot, but efter a' it may not be sic a parlish loss as ye're coontin on. Mrs. Wordsworth, they say, is a gey, clever body, and she'll be carryin on t' business, we may be sewer."—Household Words.

The Great Question.

"What is this great servant girl question that the women talk about?"

"Why, 'How do you like your new girl?' I suppose."—Philadelphia North American.

HUMAN VAMPIRES.

A Conversation That Made the Old Doctor Talk Bitterly.

Once a year the old doctor spends two days in Newport. It is his one frolic. Last summer on his way to the noted summer resort he met his old friend Bent in New York and persuaded him to join him.

"This is the first holiday I have taken in five years," said Mr. Bent, as toward evening they strolled along the beach.

"But don't all the men in the city banks have vacations? You are cashier?"

"Yes, but these jaunts are somewhat costly, so I fight out the heat in town. I live very closely—very closely," pulling at his white beard with a thin, shaking hand.

The doctor watched him thoughtfully. He had known Tom when he was a stout, hearty young fellow, with a wife and two babies. How eager he and his wife had been to earn enough to buy a little home, give the children schooling and a chance to win their way in the world! Jack, the boy, had great talent, according to his mother. He would be, she thought, a famous lawyer, and go out to earn fortune and fame, and Polly, the daughter, would live at home with her old father and mother, as happy as the day was long. The doctor reminded Bent of these old air castles.

"Oh, yes. I remember," said the cashier. "Some things one remembers every day. My wife even had a design of the house—a plain, comfortable little place. She insisted that it should be near a river, where I could fish. I was very fond of fishing as a boy. She never liked city life, poor girl, but she lived and died in town."

He turned his face away. The doctor was perplexed. Bent for 30 years had been the well paid official of a wealthy corporation. He and his wife had simple, rational habits. He should have saved enough from his large salary to stop work, now that his children were educated, and rest during the years which were left him. They would not be many. The physician's eye detected certain signs in his old friend that indicated this.

"I see no reason, Bent," he said, "why you should not make Mary's plans real now. Your savings will enable you to live without work. You have done your duty to your children. You have a right to live your own life and indulge your own tastes in the time that is left you"—

"I understand you," said Bent. "Other physicians have warned me. If I stop work now, I shall have, perhaps, a dozen years of life before me. If I do not—it's a short road downward. Well, I must tramp it. I haven't saved a dollar. The children have needed my salary, and God knows I am glad to have given it to them and to give it still. I can't stop work. Don't speak of it again. Come, look at this seine the men are drawing."

They hurried to the seine as if there were nothing as interesting as fish in the world. A dog shark lay on the sand. Clinging to it were two or three of the hideous eyeless parasites which draw their life from that fish.

"We call them water vampires," said one of the fishermen. "They're a mean, onnatural kind of monster. Hain't no food nor life but what they suck out of the old shark."

At the moment a four in hand, driven by a very wealthy and well known leader of society, drew up near the seine.

"Look!" whispered Bent excitedly. "That is Jack on the top of the coach—the handsome man in English driving clothes. That is Polly on the box seat. She is visiting some of the biggest swells here. She visits a good deal of the time. She is so caressed in society! I tell her she only comes home to her old father when she wants a check," he added, laughing feebly, "but Polly is ambitious. She says she means to marry a title."

The girl was beautiful and dressed with costly elegance. She and her brother recognized the old man with an indifferent nod of the head as the coach drove by.

"What is Jack's business?" asked the doctor.

"He's an artist. He does not paint pictures to sell. He worships art and does not care for its trading side, he says. But somehow art and society require a good deal of money," added the old man anxiously. "Come! Let us look at the fishes. What a hideous thing this vampire is!"

"Oh, I don't know!" said the doctor bitterly. "There are plenty of cold, bloodless creatures sucking the lives out of their fellows quite content and happy. I should like to tell them that they are vampires."

The old cashier looked at him, puzzled at his heat, and then walked gently on.—Youth's Companion.

A Delicate Accommodation.

"Did you say that this is to be a wedding present?" asked the salesman.

"No, I didn't. And I don't see that it makes any difference to you."

"Not the slightest," was the reply. 'I merely thought you might like to have us take off this price mark and paste on another with a higher figure on it."—Washington Star.

Solid Comfort
in every pipeful—
B-L has a flavor
never yet equalled—
every taste suited in
B-L
TOBACCOS
Smoke "World's Fair."

WHAT has been your experience? That the "just-as-good," "sold-for-less-money" kinds are the most expensive? That the best, or standard, in all lines is the cheapest? The best in paints is Pure White Lead and Linseed Oil. (See list of the genuine brands.)

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.
ECKSTEIN WHITE LEAD CO. CINCINNATI PURE WHITE LEAD
SALEM LEAD CO. 100 WARRANTED PURE. SALEM, MASS.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 5.

Text of the Lesson, II Cor. ix, 1-11—Memory Verses, 6-8—Golden Text, II Cor. viii, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "For as touching the ministering to the saints, it is superfluous for me to write to you." The great privilege of ministering to others, whether in things temporal or spiritual, is a very Godlike one, for "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many" (Math. xx, 28). He is our great and only example in all things if we have first of all truly received Him and thus been saved by His blood (Eph. i, 6, 7). Until we are saved by Him we cannot serve Him, but when once we have become children of God by faith in Him then our great work is to serve the living and true God.

2. "Your zeal hath provoked very many." As we consider Him of whom it is written, "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up" (Ps. lxix, 9; John ii, 17), and who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor, that we through His poverty might be rich (II Cor. viii, 9), we will be increasingly filled with His spirit and manifest His zeal (II Cor. iii, 18). Then as others see Him in us they will admire Him and want to be like Him. When once we are saved by Him, He asks us to hand over to Him our bodies that He may dwell in us and walk in us to the glory of God the Father (Rom. xii, 1, 2, II Cor. vi, 16; viii, 5).

3. "Yet have I sent the brethren lest our boasting of you should be in vain in this behalf; that, as I said, ye may be ready." There is often a seeming readiness that does not always result in a performance, either through lack of sincerity or some temptation of the adversary. Hence Paul sent Titus and a brother whose praise was in all the churches (II Cor. viii, 16-18) designating them both as "the messengers of the churches, the glory of Christ." To these brethren, and through them, the believers at Corinth were to show the proof of their love.

4. "Lest haply if they of Macedonia come with me and find you unprepared, we should be ashamed in this same confident boasting." If we trust in people and in their promises, we will be very apt to be ashamed, for the best intentions of people may come to naught. John, by the Spirit, exhorts us so to abide in Christ that we shall not be ashamed before Him at His coming (I John ii, 28). If God is working in us, His thoughts and works are sure to be fulfilled (Isa. xiv, 24; Jer. li, 29). But if we are, apart from Him, seeking to accomplish somewhat, it will be very apt to fall through.

5. "Therefore I thought it necessary to exhort the brethren, that they would go before unto you and make up beforehand your bounty." There seems to me to be a little more of looking to men than to God in all this exhortation and fearfulness on the part of Paul. It seems a good deal like the way things are done today, rather than when, in the days of Moses, the people gave so willingly and abundantly that they had to be restrained from bringing (Ex., xxxvi, 6, 7).

6. "But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." Or, as it is written in Prov. xi, 24, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty." And again in Prov. xiii, 7, "There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing; there is that maketh himself poor yet hath great riches." No farmer expects a great harvest from a small sowing; how can a Christian think otherwise?

7. "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver." All service to be acceptable must be heart service unto God, in the name of the Lord Jesus and in the power of the Spirit. Those who worship God must worship Him in spirit and in truth. No mere outward form counts for anything. God so loved that He gave. The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me, and unless we cheerfully give we have not His spirit. The Greek word hilaros, here translated cheerful, is not found elsewhere. You can easily see in it our word hilarity, suggesting God's pleasure in one who gives with laughter because he is so glad of the opportunity.

8. "And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye always, having all sufficiency in all things may abound to every good work." However close one may be naturally, and not inclined to give, the exceeding, abundant grace of God is able to transform even such a one into a hilarious giver, and such a miracle of grace brings great glory to God. So in every other phase of the Christian life God is able to make manifest in the most unlikely person the very spirit of Christ. "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but our sufficiency is of God" (II Cor. iii, 5). A very little Christian living and Christian work seem to satisfy many who bear His beautiful names—pennies for God, but dollars many for a bicycle, or a spring suit, or cigars, or a ball dress; a few moments for Him, but many hours a day for recreation which must be had.

9, 10. This parenthesis is a quotation from a psalm (cxii), which speaks of the blessedness of the upright man who lives in the fear of the Lord; to such God will give the power of doing good beyond their utmost thought. He will not only provide that which we are to scatter, but He will bless it as we scatter it and cause it to increase and multiply like the five loaves of the lad which fed the 5,000. The seed to be sown is His, whether it be seed in the form of His word or money or good deeds. "The seed is the word of God," "The silver is mine and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts." "Good works are also prepared for us to walk in" (Luke viii, 11; Hag. ii, 8; Eph. ii, 10). When God sees any one who is willing faithfully to scatter seed, He will abundantly supply both the seed and His blessing, without which there can be no increase (I Cor. iii, 7).

11. "Being enriched in everything to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God." As we pass on the good things of God people are blessed and God is glorified, and the unspeakable gift, our Lord Jesus Christ Himself, is magnified. In everything we are enriched by Him in all utterance and knowledge (I Cor. i, 5) and blessed with all spiritual blessings and everything pertaining to life and godliness (Eph. i, 3; II Pet. i, 3), that we may be channels through which He can pass on, or make these things known to others. "I will bless thee, and thou shalt be a blessing." "Freely ye have received, freely give" (Gen. xii, 2; Math. x, 8).

Last Fight In the Coliseum.

In a fragment of a mediæval diary, the authorship of which is generally attributed to Ludovico Bonconte Monaldeschi da Orvieto, there is a description of a great bullfight given in the Coliseum on the 3d day of September, 1332. It appears that the arena was still free from any accumulation of soil, although the marble seats and the marble decorations had already been taken away. The seats were replaced, therefore, with red cloth. Monaldeschi's account of this last vision of athletic sports, of this ephemeral revival of classic games, the last of which had taken place 800 years before, is so graphic and so full of details characteristic of the age that it may please the reader to know somewhat of them.

The seats had been divided into four sections. The first section was occupied by the noble ladies of the Ponte and Parione, led by the beautiful Savelle Orsini; by those of Trastevere, led by Tacopella de Vico, and by those of the Monti and Campiteili, led by two of the Colonnas. The noblemen sat in the next compartment. Women and men of the middle and lower classes occupied the third and fourth sections. The brave young men, the pick of the Roman and Italian aristocracy, who were to confront the wild bulls were remarkable for the variety of the colors they wore and for the mottoes engraved on their helmets. The gallant band of youths was not very successful on that day. When the fight came to an end for want of more champions, 18 of them were lying dead in the arena and 11 were dangerously wounded, while only 11 bulls had been killed. The dead heroes were carried off in triumphal procession to St. John of Lateran, followed by the whole crowd of spectators.—Atlantic Monthly.

What Eyes Cost.

If our civilization has not entirely spoiled the taste of the noble savage, how he would gloat over a necklace of artificial eyes, which, as trophies, would far surpass in interest the now out of date scalps. All his relatives and wives would scarce be too big a price to offer for such a treasure, such a perfect museum of expression, combining educational and utilitarian benefits at one and the same time. It would bestow pleasure on the savage and profit on the seller, who in this newly developed taste of the former would find an admirable way of disposing of surplus stock.

To return to our subject, a peculiarity about the eyes of aged persons is that they fade at the edges of the iris, or, rather, that the extreme edges seem to fall away, leaving a circle of white between the iris and its edge. This is known as an arcus eye. It is most curious looking. I saw an artificial arcus that had just been made to order for a very old lady.

The price of what is termed a "hospital eye"—that is, one supplied to patients at hospitals—is 10s. 6d., and the best eye made costs only 2 guineas, a small amount, taking into consideration the skill and time expended upon it.

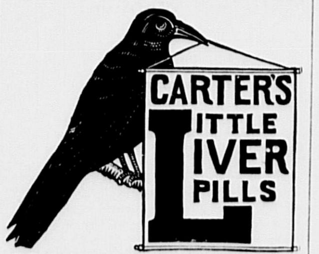
This firm supplies the Royal Ophthalmic and several other London hospitals with artificial eyes.

"Thirty years ago," I was told, "the cheapest eye obtainable cost not less than 2 guineas, and for the best as much as 5 guineas was demanded."—New Illustrated Magazine.

The Country's Needs.

"What this country needs," said the earnest citizen, "is more warships."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum reflectively, "and more consulships."—Washington Star.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.
Adamson's
Botanic
Cough Balsam.
It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.
Price, 35 and 75 Cents.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to I. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing
—
434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library
Box 516
1 Jan 97

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 40.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.55, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A.M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9.25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

NICHOLS

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, Sept. 9, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

LOCKE

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C.E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

ON A BUST OF DANTE.

See from this counterfeit of him
Whom Arno shall remember long
How stern of lineament, how grim,
The father was of Tuscan song!
There but the burning sense of wrong,
Perpetual care and scorn abide;
Small friendship for the lordly throng;
Distrust of all the world beside.

Faithful if this wan image be,
No dream his life was—but a fight!
Could any Beatrice see
A lover in that anchorite?
To that cold Ghibelline's gloomy sight,
Who could have guessed the visions came
Of beauty, veiled with heavenly light,
In circles of eternal flame?

The lips as Cumæ's cavern close,
The cheeks with fast and sorrow thin,
The rigid front, almost morose,
But for the patient hope within,
Declare a life whose course hath been
Unsullied still, though still severe,
Which, through the wavering days of sin,
Kept itself icy chaste and clear.

Not wholly such his haggard look
When wandering once, forlorn, he strayed,
With no companion save his book,
To Corvo's hushed monastic shade.
There, as the Benedictine laid
His palm upon the convent's guest,
The single boon for which he prayed
Was peace, that pilgrim's one request.

Peace dwells not here. This rugged face
Betrays no spirit of repose.
The sullen warrior sole we trace,
The marble man of many woes.
Such was his mien when first arose
The thought of that strange tale divine,
When hell he peopled with his foes,
Dread scourge of many a guilty line.

War to the last he waged with all
The tyrant cankerworms of earth.
Baron and duke, in hold or hall,
Cursed the dark hour that gave him birth.
He used Romeo's harlot for his mirth,
Plucked bare hypocrisy and crime,
But valiant souls of knightly worth
Transmitted to the rolls of time.

O Time, whose verdicts mock our own,
The only righteous judge art thou!
That poor, old exile, sad and lone,
Is Latium's other Virgil now.
Before his name to nations bow.
His words are parcels of mankind,
Deep in whose hearts, as on his brow,
The marks have sunk of Dante's mind.

—Thomas William Parsons.

HELD THE FORT.

The yard of the stockade was filled with the little garrison. They ran here and there busily, tightening the cinches, packing the mules with rations and blankets and ammunition, laughing, joking and larking.

In a corner, silent, there stood apart, watching the others with most pathetic eyes, a boy of 14, who alone of all that crowd seemed to have no share in the bustle of the departure. He was lamed in the legs so that to walk was difficult and to ride impossible.

"Goodby, Teddy!" cried a boy on a horse. "Isn't it glorious hunting weather? If you were only coming, too, it would be perfect. Oh, Teddy, you—you've been crying!"

"I've not, Jack," he said, with an effort to speak calmly, "only—only I hate to be left behind. If only I could ride!"

"I'll bring you back the hide of the first buffalo I shoot, Teddy," said Jack consolingly and with no doubt in his mind as to his bringing down any buffalo at all.

But, though Teddy thanked him and tried to laugh, the offer was small comfort. What comfort could Jack offer?

"Well, anyway, Teddy," said Jack, with a happy inspiration, "you'll have a bully time in the fort all by yourself with only old Schreiber. You'll be almost in command yourself."

"Ah, yah! Who'll be in command? Teddy McNabb! He couldn't keep out the prairie dogs if they attacked the fort."

A stout, red faced young trumpeter, a witless lout, had approached the friends and made the remark.

By came the captain, whistling, jolly and inspired with the breath of the morning. He picked up the cripple in his strong arms and held him high in the air.

"It's a pity you can't come, laddie," he said gently, for there were few who were not fond of Teddy, "but you'll find lots to do here. See! I duly commission you as Sergeant Schreiber's lieutenant in charge of Fort Ethan during my absence and particularly leave in your charge my wife and her maid. Mind you look well after them."

He planted the cripple tenderly on the ground again and jumped into the saddle of the horse the trumpeter held ready. Then they all rode off, a gallant little company, for the first big hunt of the season.

"Give them a farewell blast, Teddy," said the captain's wife beside him.

Teddy took his bugle willingly, for this at least he could do—blow as sweet a note as ever sent a soldier to dream of home or waked him to the sunburst of the morning. Far away on the summit of a bluff, beneath the horizon, the vanishing troop heard the sound and halted. Teddy ceased, and almost on the instant there came to the watchers the return call, faint and distant, but, even in the distance, cheery and consoling.

"Ah, Teddy, the bugle, the bugle!" said the captain's wife. "How it speaks to a soldier and a soldier's wife! Sergeant Schreiber, what's the strength of your command?"

"Five of us," said the sergeant; "quite sufficient in these times of peace with the Indians, who are all out on the hunt."

"There are six, sergeant," said Teddy quickly but timidly, and then flushed when the sergeant's lip trembled with a smile. But Schreiber was a good old chap, and the smile instantly died away. He had not counted Teddy, but now he answered gravely:

"That's right, Teddy; six it is. I forgot to count myself."

The day dragged itself away more drearily and lengthily than days usually did in the cheery little stockade.

One afternoon as Teddy peered along the horizon line with the big, old fashioned telescope which was kept there for the purpose he gave a cry of delight and called down to the yard, where Sergeant Schreiber was cleaning the the brass howitzer the post possessed.

"Here they come!" he screamed.

The captain's wife and Schreiber and four veterans came up to the lookout to see for themselves, the captain's wife with a tripping run, screeching, "Oh, where, Teddy?" but the sergeant with dignity and the four old boys with wheezes and grunts in four inharmonious keys.

"There they are," cried Teddy, pointing to a dusty cloud on the outermost rim of the plain.

"Was? Was? Was? So! Too much just, Tedchen! Der captain he vill not galloping home come!"

Very quickly the matter was explained. It was not the hunters at all, but something even more exciting. As the cloud came nearer the garrison could distinguish one solitary white horseman approaching at a speed which was more than a gallop.

Behind him at some distance, but closing in on the fugitive, was a band of Indians, not in war costume, but in the seminaked dress of the hunt. Schreiber ran quickly down, opened the gate and closed it with the heavy bars as soon as the breathless fugitive was inside. The man dropped from his saddle, exhausted.

"Mein vrent," said the sergeant, looking at him severely through frowning eyebrows, "was has you pin doing?"

Before the stranger could answer the pursuers were at the gate, shouting aloud for their prey to come out. Schreiber listened to their cries attentively.

"I vill myself mit dem speak," said Schreiber. He went to the wicket beside the big gate and let himself quickly out. Then the babel outside ceased, and for a time there was evidently a grave palaver outside the fort.

In ten minutes the sergeant reappeared and found the captain's wife and Teddy and the four veterans awaiting him anxiously. Schreiber paid no attention to them, but stepped sternly to the stranger.

"Did you steal Little Man's war pony?"

"We-ll," said the man, with a calm grin, "it's not a polite way of putting it, but I guess it's so."

"Did you kill Little Man when he accused you—so?"

"I guess it's so."

"Because it was that you are white you think you can do these things, eh? You bring dose mad Injuns to fight mit us to save your dirty skin, you horse thief! Suppose I turn you to them over? Serve you right, eh?"

The man rose calmly to his feet and took a leisurely step to the barred wicket.

"If you say so," he said.

"No," said the sergeant savagely, "I will not give you to be massacred, but you are a prisoner, recollect, and shall be decently hanged after the rules and regulations have been attended to in a proper and soldierly manner."

With cool deliberation he proceeded to make his little garrison as effective as possible, placed his men at the loopholes, had the howitzer drawn to the gate and told Teddy to run in and stay with the women in the captain's house.

But Teddy would not do any such thing.

"I can't ride and I can't run," he said, "but I can shoot through a loophole."

Then Schreiber, trusting to his knowledge of the Indians' language and to the respect they had for his uniform, went out again among the band and argued with them.

The shrewd chief had already guessed by the sergeant's solitary appearance that the captain was absent. He began to put on great airs. He dismissed the sergeant contemptuously as an underling and ordered him to give up the horse thief and murderer, or he—the Ogalalla—would take him by force.

Schreiber was in a dilemma, but he was obstinate as a bulldog, and he knew it was his duty to hold the refugee. He promptly refused to give up the stranger.

Now, in any large company of men, be they red, white or black, there is always a fool, and among the Indians there was a young brave who thought to leap into notoriety, even at the expense of causing war between his tribe and the whites.

This young man, as Sergeant Schreiber turned to re-enter the fort, deliberately aimed at the soldier's back and sent a bullet crashing through his side. Schreiber staggered through the wicket, which was instantly closed, and fell forward within. He was practically disabled.

The stranger then stepped forward. The captain's wife was attending to the sergeant's wounds, and the fugitive bowed to her most politely.

"It seems," he said, with a most courtly air and a cynical smile, "that I have erred. I thought I was seeking safety in a well garrisoned fort, but I find I have placed a lady and a few old men in danger. Permit me to rectify my mistake. As it is only me these gentlemen want they shall meet me."

Two revolvers were at his belt, and he had a rifle slung at his back. He leaped to the gate, which opened right and left on rollers, and, with one big shove forced them back in the grooves.

So quickly had he done so that none of the others had time to prevent his suicide, for suicide it was. Crack, crack, crack—right, left, right—his pistols went among the Indians, and three men fell, howling. Their panic, however, lasted but for an instant, and in another moment the crowd would have pressed him down, ridden him right into the ground.

But there is a madness of the brave, and this madness, this sudden, unconsidering fury, suddenly possessed the veterans within the stockade. Through the open gates they saw a white man fighting alone with a crowd of reds, and simultaneously, as if shoved forward by one hand, these four old heroes threw themselves after him to haul him back to safety.

Old Schreiber, unable to move from where he had fallen, bellowed to them to come back and close the gates, but they never heard him. In an instant they were by the stranger's side and fighting furiously and blindly. In another instant they were down! It was 40 to 5, and they were old men.

Teddy had been standing by the gun, which, loaded with grape and ready to fire, faced the now open gates. For the moment the Ogalallas were as much astonished as he. They stood facing the empty fort, which they found at their mercy.

They had not come to attack. They had no idea of fighting with the soldiers, with whom they were at peace, but they had tasted blood, and nothing would have held in the younger men now. They glared, panting, at the crippled boy, their sole opponent, for Schreiber was helpless, and he looked into their eyes with sudden, awful fear. Then there came to his ears, both at once, as distinctly as on the day they were uttered the words of the malicious trumpeter and the words of the captain's farewell:

"Teddy could not keep out the prairie dogs!"

"I leave in your charge my wife!"

The Indians were within 20 feet of him, gathering themselves for a rush. Teddy never moved his eyes from the Indians, but with a white face fired the gun.

Before the roar of the discharge and the shrieks of the Indians had died away Teddy had hobbled to the gates, and Schrieber, with a supreme effort, forced himself to rise and assist. Between them they managed to close the way before the Ogalallas had recovered from the shock.

"Mein Gott! Mein Gott!" he muttered. "A cripple boy and a woman to hold the fort! It is taps!"

Which is the soldier's way of saying that all is lost. But the captain's wife looked into Teddy's eyes and saw something there to give her hope.

"You won't—you won't let them in, Teddy?" she whispered, and then stooped and kissed the boy.

The Indians had drawn off, dismayed at the sudden and terrible repulse they had met with at the hands of a child, but now they were urged to attack the fort by a passion greater than their mere lust for blood. They hungered for revenge.

By Schreiber's whispered direction Teddy took post at a loophole with a rifle. He was no mean shot for a boy, and as the hours passed he succeeded in picking off more than one Indian.

But he could not from one loophole cover all the ground, and very shortly the Indians succeeded in creeping close up to the gate and piling against it bundles of brush and dry grass. Teddy saw, but he was powerless to prevent.

The captain's wife came to Teddy at last and handed him a revolver, asking him to load it for her. The boy looked at her inquiringly and saw in her eyes what she desired in case of the worst. He took the gun and stuck it in his belt.

"They are not going to get in," he said quietly.

"Teddy," she said, "you are a brave boy, but you are only one. The captain would tell you to do what I want. He would do it himself. Promise me—if they get in"—

Teddy promised. He had loaded the old cannon again. He had loaded it to the muzzle with all kinds of iron scraps. Schreiber, from the ground, looked on approvingly.

"Wait till the last moment," the dying soldier said, "and give it them full in the face, Teddy."

The heap of brush was alight, the gate had taken fire. Teddy felt within him a wild tumult of passions arising. He felt inclined to laugh and to cheer as he stood by his gun, waiting for Schreiber to give the word. He thought how much better it was to die like this than live long years a useless cripple.

He remembered the captain's wife and loaded the pistol and gave it to her and kissed her goodby.

"Not till the last," he said. "Not until the very last." He felt himself a man. He soothed her as a child.

By the gate hung a bugle, and he hobbled to it and put it to his lips. Into it he would blow one last song of defiance and triumph and the joy of the hero. Above the noise outside the notes rang out bravely. Again and again—such a song as never a bugle sang before.

He was lost in the burst of it and heard nothing else, but in a moment's pause the captain's wife came running to him with hope and joy in her eyes.

"It was answered, Teddy! It was answered!" she screamed. "They are coming! They are coming!"

She sank fainting to the ground, but Teddy heeded her not at all. His eye was on the gun, but he kept on blowing, blowing furiously.

The minutes passed, and the gates were tottering. The minutes passed, but nearer and nearer across the plain, in answer to that wild call of the trumpet, came the troop at full charge. There were a yell and a rush from the outside, and the gates fell in.

"Now!" shrieked the sergeant and fell back dead.

Into the face of them as they swarmed in Teddy fired the contents of the old gun. They were almost touching him. They fell, wriggling and twisting at his feet. They fell across the gun, but he never stepped back.

Nearer and nearer came the thunderous thud of the horses' feet, and before the panic stricken Indians could flee the troop, returning, was upon them with pistol and saber.

When it was over, the captain turned from his wife to the crowd of men who were hugging Teddy and caught him up in his arms.

"You little major!" he cried. "You've saved my wife, God bless you! God bless you!"

But Teddy had given way. He was sobbing and laughing hysterically.

"They weren't prairie dogs," he said, "but I kept them out."—Boston Globe.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly.

Hood's Pills

Best after dinner pills.
25 cents. All druggists.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer ***50 years ago.*** In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—***50 years of cures.*** Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the ***same old plant*** that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. ***It*** has not been bettered. And since ***we*** make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the ***same old sarsaparilla*** because it works the ***same old cures.*** It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—***it's Ayers.***

DRIVING A DOG TEAM.

Flying Over the Snows of Northern Canada In Rubber Skins.

Well, here we are down on the ice, and the dogs impatient to start. Let me describe. The sled consists of a narrow box four feet long, the front half being covered or boxed in, mounted on a floor eight feet long resting on runners. In this box the passenger sits, wrapped in rabbit skins so that he can hardly move, his head and shoulders only projecting. In front and behind and on top of the box is placed all the luggage, covered with canvas and securely lashed to withstand all the jolting and possible upsets, and our snowshoes are within easy reach.

An important item is the dog whip, terrible to the dog if used by a skillful hand and terrible to the user if he be a novice, for he is sure to half strangle himself or to hurt his own face with the business end of the lash. The whip I measured had a handle 9 inches long and lash 30 feet and weighed 4 pounds. The lash was of folded and plaited seal hide and for 5 feet from the handle measured 5 inches round; then for 14 feet it gradually tapered off, ending in a single thong half an inch thick and 11 feet long. Wonderful the dexterity with which a driver can pick out a dog and almost a spot on a dog, with this lash! The lash must be trailing at full length behind, when a jerk and turn of the wrist cause it to fly forward, the thick part first and the tapering end continuing the motion till it is at full length in front, and the lash making the fur fly from the victim. But often it is made to crack over the heads of the dogs as a warning.

The 11 dogs were harnessed to the front of the sled, each by a separate thong of seal hide, all of different lengths, fastened to a light canvas harness. The nearest dog was about 15 feet from the sled and the leader, with bells on her, about 50 feet, the thongs thus increasing in length by about 3 feet. When the thong is good, the dogs spread out like the fingers of a hand, but when the snow is deep they fall into each other's tracks in almost single file. As they continually cross and recross each other, the thongs get gradually plaited almost up to the rearmost dog, when a halt is called, the dogs are made to lie down, and the driver carefully disentangles them, taking care that no dog gets away meanwhile. They are guided by the voice, using "Husky"—that is, Eskimo—words: "Owk," go to the right; "Arrah," to the left, "and "Hoit," straight on. But often one of the men must run ahead on snowshoes for the dogs to follow him.—London (Ont.) Times.

Pope and Grub Street.

"Among other pretty myths and traditions," says Sir Walter Besant, "I fear we shall have to give up that of Grub street. My friends, there never was any Grub street. The ragged poets did not take garrets in Grub street. That street is now called Milton street. Until quite recently there was a little square court opening out of Grub street, in which it would have been a pleasure to live at any time. Well, but how did the legend arise? Pope invented it. Pope delighted to heap scorn upon the minor bards, and since nothing is easier than to put on an appearance and air of scorn he has been imitated ever since. At the present day it is the distinguishing mark or sign of a minor poet that he must assume an attitude of scorn toward other minor poets with as lofty a superiority as Pope himself."

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Literary Notices.

To present the best thought in the whole range of living literature is the mission of THE LIVING AGE. Edited with a sound judgment and a keen literary instinct, it seldom fails to gather within its pages the most valuable expression and record of the world's progress and growth along every avenue of thought and activity, and continually grows in value with the ever steadily increasing steam of periodical literature. The titles of a few of the papers contained in its latest issues illustrate the freshness, catholicity, spirit and value of this lublication: England and the European Concert, by James W. Gambier, R. N.; Woman's Place in the World of Letters, by Alice Stopford Green; The King of Siam, by B. A. Smith; Newman and Renan, by Wm. Barry, D.D.; The Dead-Lock in Austria-Hungary, by Austriacus; Paris in June, 1871, by A. J. Butler; Royalties, by F. Max Muller; The Growth of Caste in the U. S., by Joseph Edgar Chamberlin; Recent Science, by Prince P. Kropotkin; Pascal, by Leslie Stephen; The Sphinx of Modern London, by F. W. Newland; The Lesser Elizabethan Lyrists, by Stephen Gwynn; The Sayings of Jesus; Jean Ingelow; Mrs. Oliphant; A Great Country's Little Wars, with choice selections of fiction and poetry, including Kipling's magnificent Recessional. Published weekly, at $6.00 a year, by The Living Age Co., Boston.

Col. George E. Waring, Jr., contributes to McCLURE'S MAGAZINE for September on The Cleaning of a Great City that will be simply a revelation. Reciting the story of his own experience as Commissioner of Street-Cleaning in New York City during the last two years and a half, Col. Waring demonstrates that it is quite possible, at comparatively small cost, to keep the streets of a great city as clean and wholesome as a well-kept house. The article is illustrated with special drawings showing the different operations in improved street cleaning. Another article in this number of McCLURE'S is an account of Life in the Klondike Gold Fields, by a man who has himself had an important share in it for years past. The proverbial bad man of the mines, it appears, is unknown on the Klondike. The miners there enter and work their claims, settle their disputes, and govern their affairs without violence or lawlessness. The article is illustrated from a series of recent photographs, most of them hitherto unpublished. Other features of the number are, a ballad by Kipling; short stories by Robert Barr, William Allen White, and others; a series of life portraits of Henry Clay, most of them never before published; and a paper by F. G. Kenyon, of the British Museum, showing what recent discoveries of ancient manuscripts have done toward answering the question when the four Gospels were written. The S. S. McCLURE Co., New York City.

Don't think that your liver needs treating if you are bilious. It don't. It's your stomach. That is, your stomach is really what causes the biliousness. It has put your liver out of order.

See what's the matter with your stomach. Sick stomach poisons liver and then there's trouble. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures stomach and then all's well. That's the case in a nutshell.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is no secret. Formula's on every bottle. But it's the simple honest way it's made, the honest Shaker herbs and other ingredients of which it's composed, that make it so efficacious.

Any real case of indigestion and biliousness can be cured with a few bottles of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Try it.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

A feature of the Paris exposition of 1900 will be a section devoted to the history of Christianity from the beginning to the present day, with representations of the temple of Jerusalem, the scenes of the life of Christ, pagan and Christian Rome, Constantinople and the lives of the saints.

Unless there are extensive repairs going on about the house, it seems unnecessary to turn the whole house topsy-turvey at housecleaning time. Why not clean one room at a time, finishing it and putting it to rights before begining on another?

Was Out of the Question.

I was troubled with indigestion and humor in my blood. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months and have been so much benefitted by it that I am able to eat and sleep well which was out of the question two months ago, and I have no sign of humor." GEORGE VICKERS, 8 Hudson St., Marlboro, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

There is a knack in packing a trunk which every one does not possess and one person will put twice as much into a trunk as another. We used to think that when packing a dress skirt we must turn it wrong side out and then fold it, but the modern skirt should be folded on the right side, thus saving many wrinkles.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, 1897.

☞ In response to the petition of the Lexington Street Railway Company, published in the JOURNAL, there can be no doubt but that our city authorities will promptly grant the locations when the hearing comes up. The route asked for is precisely the one that will be of the most advantage to Woburn, as any reflecting person can see at a glance. Cummingsville needs an electric road and the Company propose to give it one. It is intended to run two lines to the Centre from Lexington street, one on Pleasant street, and another on North Warren street, which will be an admirable arrangement.

☞ Farmers may congratulate themselves that the Dingley law, which protects their productions thorougly, has gone into operation. The recent report of the Bureau of Statistics shows that the importations of 12 articles of farm product—wool, cotton, fibers, feathers, chicory, cattle, oranges, preserved fruit, hides, beans, rice, and sugar—during June, 1897, were more than 50 per cent. greater than in June, 1895, amounting to $23,500,000, against $15,400,000 the corresponding month of last year.

☞ Mayor Feeney is rapidly regaining his usual condition of health. He devotes each day to official and professional business and at 9.30 in the evening goes to Winthrop by the Sea and sleeps there. This course is more than a match for the malaria that has so severely troubled him this summer. His friends entertain strong hopes that when the period arrives for him to go into actual training for a reelection his physical condition will be such as to enable him to endure the strain without any serious consequences.

☞ And now there is prospect of higher prices for corn. The Europeans are taking our corn in great quantities, and here is statistician B. W. Snow, of Chicago, one of the ablest experts on crops in the country, with an estimate that the corn crop of the country will be no more than 1,800,000,000 bushels this year against 2,283,000,000 bushels last year. This means higher prices for corn.

☞ "Blessed is the country whose soldiers fight for it and are willing to give the best they have, the best that any man has, their own lives, to preserve it, because they love it. Such an army the United States has always commanded in all her history."—President McKinley at Buffalo.

☞ Republican Caucuses will be held on Sept. 22, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Ad.—To Let.
F. Gowan—Magnetic.
F. A. Locke—Reader.
Mertena Bancroft—Piano.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
G. L. Folsom & Co.—Concerts.
G. F. Jones—Auction.

— Next holiday Thanksgiving.

— Yesterday was a scorcher.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Read the ad "To Rent" on Lawrence street.

— Mrs. E L. Shaw has been tarrying at Sebago Lake.

— "Goldeurod Tea" is the latest fad in society entertainments.

— It is said that Lawyer Feeney has bought the Catholic parsonage.

— The Madigan Associates will give their annual ball on Nov. 5 at Lyceum Hall.

— Mrs. John Connolly of Bennett st. has laid us under obligations for a basket of fine pears.

— Miss Maud M. Harrison and her mother, Mrs. Annie Harrison, went to Pittsfield, N. H., last week.

— Last week Master Nathan Eaton, son of Mr. Nathan W. Eaton of Scott street, visited at Madison, N. H.

— "Old Peoples' Day" will be observed at the First Congregational Church at 10.30 A. M., Sunday, Oct. 3.

— John Cole Andrews of the Highland Orchestra has got home from his Eastern Trip. He had a good time.

— Read Mr. George T. Connor's "Removal" in this paper and don't forget the grand opening of his new store on Oct. 1.

— Last Saturday Capt. John H. Bates and Charles M. Flanders left here for a tandem bicycle tour up the Hudson from New York City.

— If anybody can bring the Committee on accounts up to the ringbolt and get their signatures to the August bills it will be City Auditor Jones.

— Forest Hooper has established a new industry in this city which is the manufacture of rivets, at which he is doing a fine business. More anon.

— The Kings Daughters, Miss Bertha W. Tidd, President, will hold a meeting at 4 o'clock this afternoon in the parlor of the Congregational church.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Whitcher, the druggist, has been exhibiting a miniature Klondike in his store windows. He is everlastingly getting up something new for sightseers.

— Last week Mrs. Carrie E. Dow, of 31 Warren st. and her son Herbert T. were members of the Raymond Excursion party to Saratoga Springs—a delightful trip.

— Mrs. Mary E. Plannett and her neice, Miss Bertha Smith, have returned from New Hampshire where they enjoyed their vacation highly, and regretted to leave.

— Fred Brooks, who lately underwent an operation by Dr. Harlow for apendecitis, is nearly well again. The operation was very successful and saved the young man's life.

— Attention is respectfully asked for the advertisement of the celebrated Winslow, Rand & Watson "High Life" and "Nector Java" coffers in this paper, and also for the store where it is sold in this city. The sales of no coffee in the market equal these favorite brands. Try them, ladies.

— Both of the Woburn Bands played for the big parade in Boston on Labor Day. They were equal to the best.

— Mr. George C. Barton, Assistant Principal of the High School, has got back to town and is sharpening his implements for the resumption of work next week.

— Mrs. B. A. Tripp went to Warren last week to visit her sister and other relatives and will return in the course of a fortnight to the arms of her disconsolate husband.

— Mr. Fred Gowan, whose card appears in this paper, is a successful magnetic healer, as many people are ready to testify to. His very good practice is increasing right along.

— Mrs. Ellen T. Ellis and her grandson, and Mrs. H. B. Clewley, returned from the British Provinces late last week. They had quite a long and very agreeable summer outing.

— Rev. Joseph Ricker, who died in Maine last week at an advanced age, was once pastor of the First Baptist church of Woburn. He was a minister of note and held important pastorates.

— Miss Virginia T. Lewis returned from this city to her home in Chicago last Friday, to the regret of her relatives and friends. She professed to have enjoyed her visit East very much indeed.

— We predicted that the investigation of Officer Boutwell would prove a fizzle, and it did. When the tug of war comes the hoodlums and their backers are sure to be the under dog in the fight.

— Frank A. Locke—that name is a household word where one has a piano—Why? because the piano has been tuned so satisfactorily since he has had charge of it. Try him—office at Moore & Parker's.

— Attention is hereby directed to the new professional card of Miss Mertena Bancroft, particularly to that part of it which treats of her new method of instruction, more concerning which will be said by the JOURNAL later on.

— Superintendant Thomas Emerson of our schools returned from North Conway last Saturday well and hearty after a very pleasant summer vacation. He will be on deck as usual next Monday to take up again the reins of school government.

— Maud Wood is at home from Gloucester, where she spent a delightful vacation season, and is now contemplating a visit to Long Island before entering on her Senior year at Radcliffe College.

— The Unitarian National Conference meets at Saratoga, Sept. 20-23. Reduced fares on the Railroads and at the hotels. The delegates of the First Unitarian parish, Woburn, are Rev. H. C. Parker, Mrs. J. W. Hammond, Mrs. Timothy Winn.

— Henry F. Davis started with two companions on a fishing trip to Fish River, Upper Aroostook, Maine, last Wednesday evening. Their camp is 50 miles from Fost Kent. They will be gone about two weeks.

— Hon. E. D. Hayden and wife are at their old fishing and shooting rendezvous up in the Moosehead Lake region which they visit as regularly as the seasons come and go. They take great comfort away up there in the woods.

— Rev. D. Scudder, pastor of the Congregational church, was met with a warm welcome from his people on returning from vacation. Likewise Mrs. Scudder. It was pleasant to have these good people among us once more.

— Very properly Prof. Elmore A. Pierce has put in a claim against the town of Winchester for personal damages occasioned by a rope unlawfully strung along a sidewalk in that village over which he fell and was greatly injured.

— Hon. E. E. Thompson, Mrs. Thompson, and the granddaughter, Miss Smith, returned from York Beach nearly a week ago, since which time Mr. Thompson, has been at his post as Treasurer of the Five Cents Savings Bank. Mrs. Thompson's health improved somewhat at the seaside.

— The fourth auction sale of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., will be held at the Central Stables at 9 o'clock next Tuesday, Sept. 14. The proprietors invite those who wish to sell such property to bring it to the stables where it will be sold to the best advantage.

— Principal Owen of the High School is at home again and next Monday will strip for work. He is a grand good teacher and popular with all scholars who really want to get an education. Those who don't—well, no teacher is popular with the like of them.

— City Auditor Charlie A. Jones is contemplating a visit to Maine to do some shooting among its wilds, if indeed he has not already taken his departure. We knew him to be an expert with line and rod, but had never heard that he could handle the rifle as well.

— Mr. Fred A. Flint reached home from Camden, Maine, last Sunday in prime physical condition. He never enjoyed his vacation better than the one just ended. There were more summer sojourners at Camden this season than ever before, and they were high class people.

— The Woburn Endeavorers will do well to keep in mind the fact that the Massachusetts Christian Endeavor Union will hold their twelfth convention at Lynn on Sept. 22 and 23. Full information may be obtained by application to Miss Florence M. Hartwell, President of the Woburn Y. P. S. C. E.

— Mr. George A. Blaisdell, the well known expert electrician and Boston dealer in electrical apparatus, has just closed large contracts at Waterville, Oakland and Lewiston, Maine, for lighting and power plants, is putting in a plant for Beggs & Cobb, and has other jobs on hand. He is flourishing.

— Mr. A. H. Robinson, salesman at Fred Hartwell's, and Mrs. Robinson entertained a party of friends from Waltham with whom they passed their vacation this summer at Wells Beach, last Monday. They came over on bikes. On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Robinson were visited by friends from Halifax.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING

AT LEATHE'S,

425 Main St., Woburn

— Medical examiner Dr. H. G. Blake of this city was summoned to examine the body of Mrs. J. W. Ryckman of Arlington which was found in a house in process of building for Mr. E. L. Wyman on Fells Road, Winchester, last Monday morning. The woman had gone there some days before and committed suicide by shooting.

— A gentleman visiting friends in this city last week wanted to buy a Bible and what do you think? he couldn't find one for sale in the whole burg! Not a Bible! It is humiliating to be obliged to say this, but facts are stubborn things to deal with. No, Sir; after ransacking the town he couldn't find a Bible to buy to save him!

— Mrs. Waldo E. Buck of Worcester, who has a host of friends in Woburn, as also has her husband, is at present a guest of Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, P. Q., which will be her headquarters in that quaint and interesting city on the St. Lawrence while she circulates around among some of the scenic and historic attractions in that part of Canada.

— The boys and girls are back again from mountain and shore, and we will wager a big red apple that they are all anxious for school to begin. Well, that will happen next Monday, Sept. 13. Of course the children will have to have blocks of paper, and Parker, the druggist, has not forgotten this fact. He has every size imaginable, and the price ranges from 2c. to 9c.

— Last Wednesday Mrs. John Brauer, a staunch friend of the JOURNAL, sent down by her daughter, for the comfort and pleasure of the Editor and his flock, two mammouth bunches of brilliant flowers gathered from her garden, and a big dish of delicious fruit to go with them. We do not know how we could possibly get on were it not for Mrs. Brauer—and John.

— Mr. G. S. Svenson left here last Friday for Rock Island, Illinois, to resume his studies at Augustina College. He had been pastor of the Scandinavian Lutherern church here a year or more and accomplished good work. The church were loth to part with him, but gave him a splendid sendoff in cash and good wishes. He is a bright smart young man and may come back here some time.

— Beginning Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1897, the cars of the West End St. Ry. from Arlington to Boston will go without change via new subway. All cars from Wakefield, Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Woburn connect at Arlington for Boston giving visitors to that city not only a chance to see the finest residential portion of Greater Boston but also an opportunity to go through the new subway which is of so much interest to all.—H.

— Belcher, the expert caterer, won high honors and any amount of praise from the French Association for his splendid work at their picnic in Winslow's Grove on Labor Day. Evidently Mr. Belcher put his best foot forward on that occasion and his efforts to please the Society were duly appreciated. Everything was prepared and served in the finest style—in Belcher's style—and everyone of the 1000 people present pronounced the dinner a great success.

— The National Band will give their last concert of the season on the Common, Friday evening, Sept. 17.

1.	March. The Scorcher.	Rosey
2.	Overture. Tambour DeGuarde.	Tittl
3.	Xylphone Solo. The Favorite. P. H. Baker.	Coots
4.	Medley. Pleasant Evening.	Beyer
5.	Waltz. Blue Danube.	Strauss
6.	Potpouri. Virginia Mixture.	Bryant
7.	Selection. Racket at Gilligans.	DeWitt
8.	Medley. Popular Airs.	Braham
9.	Wing Dance. Blackville Echoes.	Tracy
10.	Finale. Rubber Neck.	Brooks

After the concert there will be a dance in Lyceum Hall.

— Our esteemed friend, Mr. Marshall Tidd of No. 13 Ward street, N. W., is at the Putman House in Bradford, N. H. He will remain there about three or four weeks. Mr. Tidd thinks highly of New Hampshire air, for it seldom fails to have a beneficial effect on his health, and we trust it will do him good this season. The scenery as well as air also attracts him to the Granite Hills, for he is a lover of Nature. Mr. Tidd left last Wednesday.

— Mr. and Mrs. William E. Sherman and their children, who have been visiting Mr. Edward E. Parker, a brother of Mrs. Sherman, and other relatives in this city for about three months past, sailed last Sunday from New York for their home in Java, E. I., on the steamship Sikh. The distance is in the neighborhood of 15,000 miles, and will take about 45 days, with good luck, to make it. They enjoyed their three months in America very much indeed.

— Last Tuesday we were priviliged to examine a copy of a souvenir number of the Colorado Springs, Colorado, *Evening Telegram*, issued on Aug. 18, in honor of the Flower Carnival then in progress at that Saratoga of the West. It contained 24 large pages of splendid illustrations and letterpress, depicting and describing scenes connected with the Carnival, and other interesting matter. The number reflected great credit on the enterprising publishers and workers of the *Telegraph*, of which Mr. David Elliott is Associate Editor.

Beauty is your Duty

Abundant, glossy hair, is beauty's crowning glory.
To wear this crown, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

— Yesterday we had a pleasant call from Mr. William A. Stone, the first Principal of the Woburn High School and subsequently Preceptor of Warren Academy. He lives at Winchester and is hale and hearty.

— Yesterday afternoon the busts of General Abijah Thompson, born 1793, benefactor of Warren Academy; and Isaac Warren, founder of Warren Academy, born 1758; both of marble and above life size, were set up in the vesterbule of the First Congregational church.

— We advertise this week a series of musical entertainments which must strike the public with great favor. In the first place, as to price: it is the cheapest series ever given in Woburn—$1.00 for the full course. In the second place: please run your eye over the talent employed. Isn't it firstclass and up to date? Now a word to those who intend to patronize the concerts: Pretty likely the tickets will go like hot cakes: the hall will seat about 800 people: if 1500 apply for tickets where will the laggards be found? Moral: Buy your tickets at once! More anon.

— The work of the Flower Mission of this city, of which Mrs. Russell P. Eaton is President, has closed for the season. During the summer the Mission sent between 400 and 500 bouquets to the sick in Boston, which President Eaton thinks was doing very well, especially as it was not quite understood how the flowers were to be gathered for transportation. She hopes to do much better next year, and also to arrange for the distribution of bouquets among the sick of our own city as well as in Boston. It is a beautiful and highly meritorious charity.

— Our public schools will open next Monday. The report is current on all hands that they will be, as usual, crowded, and therefore inefficient to a considerable degree. What effect the use of Warren Academy will have on the "congestion" remains to be proved. And, by the way, what a wise piece of economy that was to lay out $1,000 in patching up that old building that will never answer any good school purpose when moved into! But it is in keeping with the way public business is done in this town—it is patch, patch, nothing but patch all the way up and down.

— Mr. Z. W. Atwood, merchant tailor, has taken into partnership Mr. Elmer E. Pitts of Boston and the firm is Atwood & Pitts. Mr. Pitts brings a large business experience to the new concern having been connected as manager with one of the largest merchant tailoring establishments in Boston several years, and will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition. It is well known that Mr. Atwood is a firstclass cutter, and a thorough workman, and with a completely competent business manager connected with him we see no reason why the concern should not forge ahead and prosper.

— At the big shoot by the Massachusetts State Militia at Walnut Hill last Monday the Fifth Regiment Rifle Teams won signal triumphs all around. They did the tallest target shooting ever done in this or any other State. The Fifth Regiment stands at the head of the class. And furthermore Company G of Woburn came out top of the heap. It had six of its Rifle team in the contest and five of them won great prizes, and one of them, Private Smith, beat all competitors and carried off the highest honors of the day. It goes without saying that Capt. Hanson feels exceedingly proud of Co. G's Rifle Team.

— The Hibernian and French picnics on Labor Day were each a marked and gratifying success. It was excellent picnic weather and many hundreds of people improved it by meeting together in the umbrageous groves. Several barges were kept busy conveying those who had neither horses nor wheels and gathered in quite a harvest of cash. Some of them, when passing up the street or down, for the grateful shade of the woods, filled with young women in galaday attire, resembled moving gardens filled with brilliant and variagated flowers. They were happy too, if one might be allowed to judge from appearances.

— Mrs. Allen, Superintendent of the millinery department of Mr. Amos Cummings's establishment, a lady of superior taste and excellent judgment in affairs with which she is connected, returned from New York City this week stored with all that is new and attractive in foreign and domestic headgear for ladies, and large invoices of the same for Mr. Cummings's store. She went to the metropolis last week and has been busy in selecting goods and getting familiar with the latest styles ever since reaching there. Mr. Cummings is pluming himself on having something extra nice in the millinery line to offer the ladies this fall.

— One reason and a principal one why Copeland & Bowser's trade is not so seriously affected by hard times as that of some others is that they have money enough to keep their store, stock and selling force right up to concert pitch all the time and never allow themselves to fall behind or get into "the drag." In their business, which is always a good one, they keep "abreast of the times." They buy and sell the goods that are called for by the people. In variety and quality they leave nothing to be desired; and the prices are as favorable as any to be found in Boston. The way to do a successful business is to keep right up with the times.

— Pupils who intend to study the piano with Mrs. Annie M. Soule-Lewis this season by arranging for the same within the next 10 days will confer a favor on her and find it greatly to their own advantage. In her announcement for 1897-1898 she informs the public that arrangements may be made for private lessons, also for classes of two or three, one or two lessons a week. Applications should be made at her residence, Hammond Park. Having during the past year been engaged in investigating the Normal work at the N. E. Conservatory of Music under Mrs Faelten, and of the Metropolitan College of Music of New York under Miss Chrittender, she is prepared to give pupils the benefit of the knowledge thus gained, which will be to their advantage. Mrs. Lewis has classes at Taunton as well as in Woburn, and in both places stands high as a teacher.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU—the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction—a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

WINSLOW
RAND & WATSON
HIGH LIFE
JAVA AND MOCHA
COFFEE

Winslow, Rand & Watson

High Life Coffee

This Popular Brand of Coffee packed in 2 lb. TIN CANS; and

NECTAR JAVA COFFEE

packed in 3-lb. Square Tins, are the finest Coffee on the market.

For Sale by W. J. BUCKMAN
433 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

— The first reunion of the Buttrick family was held Sept. 6 at the Stedman Buttrick farm, Concord, Mass. A more appropriate place could not be found as the grounds are situated on the west bank of the Concord River and are a part of the historic battlefield, being only a stone's throw from the famous "Old North Bridge" over which the British beat a hasty retreat on April 19, 1775. William Buttrick was one of the original settlers of Concord, going there in 1635, and settling on the land where the reunion was held, which has been in possession of the family ever since. A luncheon was served in a large tent to nearly two hundred descendants. After the speeches and singing the company enjoyed the drives to the various points of interest in the town. Woburn was represented by Misses Josephine and Gertrude Lang, whose maternal grandmother was a Buttrick.

— On Friday and Saturday of last week the JOURNAL family were greatly pleased by a visit from Hon. A. Lieberknecht, Mrs. Lieberknecht, and their two daughters, of Henry county, Illinois, who were en route for Zurich, Switzerland, to which city Mr. L. has been appointed United States Consul. They are to sail from New York on Sept. 15, to take possession of the Consulate. Twenty years had elapsed since the JOURNAL Editor last saw his former partner in the newspaper business and family and it need not be said that the meeting was a happy one. The only drawback to its pleasure was the brevity of it—it was altogether too short. To Consul Lieberknecht going to Zurich will be almost like returning to the home of his birth and boyhood. He was born near the Rhine in Northern Germany and was 16 years old when leaving there for America. It is only about half a day's railroading from Zurich and it is probable he will lose but little time in going up to the scenes of his childhood, the memory of which has been kept green in his heart. Zurich, with its 150,000 inhabitants, is one of the most delightful places of residence in that part of Europe. Seated among the beautiful Swiss Lakes, surrounded by the finest scenery in the world, it is the objective point of swarms of tourists, and many Americans make permanent summer homes there. The Lieberknechts will not lack for Yankee society in their new residence. Mr. L. was fortunate in securing from President McKinley the important post of Consul at Zurich—or his friends were for him—for from a pecuniary point of view there are but few equal to it, and as to location no place could have been more desirable. Consul Lieberknecht and his family will carry across the waters with them the best wishes of the JOURNAL business and domestic combine.

— It is not perhaps good form, it may be unchristianlike, to exult over the inability of a fellow mortal to "know a good thing when he sees it," but we cannot, with hand on heart, say that we are sorry that Mr. George H. Gilbert, the worthy master of Sunnyside, Winchester, is not a smoker. And thereby hangs a tale. A fellow guest of his at the Lincoln, Swampscott, this summer, was Mr. H. D. Kingsbury, the General Eastern Agent for the Lorillard Company of New York, with office at No. 163 Milk street, Boston, and the two gentlemen became fast friends, cronies, so to speak. The Lorillard "Rose Leaf Cut Plug" lies over everything on the top of the earth in the shape of smoking tobacco, but it is doubtful if we should have found this out if Mr. Gilbert had been "addicted to the use of the weed." Mr. Kingsbury delights in nothing more than in contributing to the happiness of other people. He likes to see everybody comfortable, and "Rose Leaf Cut Plug" does it every time. Hence his generous proffer, with compliments and good wishes, to his friend Gilbert of a pound package of this choice brand, handsomely canned and lettered, with a fine "Lorillard" briarwood pipe lying ready for use on top. The chronicler does not know whether, just then, Mr Gilbert regretted his inability to appropriate the handsome present to his individual use or not. It was tempting. But he had "a friend" who was an expert on tobacco and the use of the pipe. He made a specialty of both, and Mr. Gilbert proposed to submit the gift to the judgment of that 'friend." Mr. Kingsbury was entirely agreeable to such an arrangement, and that is why the Editor of the JOURNAL is glad that Mr. Gilbert is not a smoker. He brought Mr. Kingsbury's timely and appropriate present to the JOURNAL sanctum bright and early last Tuesday morning, and it was gratefully accepted by the boss, who in due season will report progress to Mr. Kingsbury, and never fail to bless his stars that friend Gilbert is not "addicted to the use of the weed."

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MONDAY, Oct. 4, 1897.

Pupils will kindly arrange for hours from Sept. 27, to Oct. 4.

Miss Bancroft respectfull calls public attention to the advantages of her method for developing piano technique. Under this system of muscular training greater speed, more strength and better general technical developement are *guarenteed*, in much less time than can be obtained from other methods.

Children progress rapidly with less practice. Advanced pupils are enabled to play with greater brilliancy and style, overcoming technical difficulties with ease and grace. This method does not tend to *undo* work acomplished through other methods, but is rather, a benefit to pupils taught under my system. Address

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Tuesdays and Fridays at Chickering Hall, Boston.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventillation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

For the benefit of your family was written on a small package presented to a sufferer. He had insurance, but this package contained Adamson's Cough Balsam and restored him to health after taking a few doses.

Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when you are sick; if it cures your neighbors and your friends when they are ailing; if it makes wonderful cures of many diseases everywhere, then beyond any question that medicine possesses merit. That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by a combination, proportion and process unknown to other medicines, it has curative powers peculiar to itself. We know it possesses great merit because it has

Made

Cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently cures, when all others fail to do any good whatever.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to possess merit or the power to cure disease; it is known to be the best building-up medicine on earth; it is known to be honestly advertised, and for these reasons the people buy and take Hood's Sarsaparilla almost to the exclusion of other preparations. In fact, Merit Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WRAPPERS!

FINE LAWN and MUSLIN, trimmed with nice Lace. MARK-DOWN! Former price $1.75 and $2.00; now $1.25. Childrens' Muslin and Print Dresses marked down very low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Some Signs.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL:—Speaking of signs in your last number and referring to the signs at the Woodbrook Cemetery in regard to the opening and closing of the gates, would like have someone point out the consistancy of the Commissioners posting such apologies in a public place where so much money is expended for artistic lettering and effect? Do not those sign look lonesome and singularly out of place?

Do visitors go to a Cemetery with the expectation of finding the work of nondescripts? Suppose the public take example from the Commissioners and employ a similar standard of "talent" to do their inscription work, what an apology the whole thing would be. Can anybody show a sign in any cemetery within ten miles of Boston with less merit? and why should it be in ours? Compare the pleasing contour of the raised round letters on the Nichols monument in the first lot on the left as one enters the Salem street gate, with the opening and closing sign near by and point out the harmony. Of the thousand and one signs in the city that are set level, why are these placed on an angle so that it gives one a "kink" in the neck to read them?

On a dump at the corner of Broad street and Wade avenue there is a sign posted by the Board of Health which is a little "rocky" at present, but seems to be of legitimate origin and "there are others." Why has the dump heap a more artistic sign than the cemetery?

Apropos of the fact that these signs have been conspicuously posted for two seasons and nobody has objected to their want of artistic or mechanical merit or harmonious qualities, but should there have been a word on one of them spelled incorrectly fifty per cent of the culture would have been exercised to the extent of commenting on the orthography (if they did not fuss and fume over it), goes to show that the educational system of to-day is a little onesided, and if so, are we not "straining at at a gnat and swallowing a camel" and losing about half of what is vouchsafed us? Perhaps the writer mpy be straining a point.

Has all the culture moved down to Winchester, or do they intend to go up in smoke, via Walk Hill st., Forest Hills? or do the lot owners see only their own lot and care little for the general appearance? If not, why do they throw their debris onto the next lot or into the paths or avenues instead of onto a dump?

If these signs are a test of the city, or the calibre of the Commissioners on art, and if art enters into the question and there is any intention of "springing" a sign "Woodbrook Cemetery" on the public over the entrances, by the same "talent," I would suggest that before making a start the hat be passed around to see if there are not enough public spirited citizens, not effected by pennywiseness and pound foolishness, or nepotism, etc., to raise the price and insure the signs being placed in competent artistic hands to be executed.

LOT NO. 255.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E J. Schall, with Meyer Bros'. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

School Meeting.

The Board held a meeting last Tuesday evening. Mrs. Adams was not present.

Miss Josephine Randall resigned from the Union Street School. It was accepted.—Mr. Jones reported that school rooms in Warren Academy would be ready Sept. 13. The Superintendent was instructed to extend the thanks of the Board to Miss Randall for long, faithful and efficient service in our schools.

Applications for positions as teachers were received from Julia A. Bennett, Mary A. Miles, Irene F. Boone, Arabella Menard, Gertrude M. Heartz and Marguerite B. Dorr. Also from Alice A. Kennedy, Cora M. Kenty, Mary E. McPartlin, Isabel M. Wetherell, Christina M. Bowe, Bertha M. Bowker, Annie E. Breslin, Mary E. Feeney, Minnie Gambal, Lillian G. Graves, Mary G. Keating, Ada L. Leathe, Amelia M. Sheehan, Florence M. Stetson, Mattie A. Whidden for positions as pupil teachers in primary grade for one year. Susan A. Tufts asked to be transferred from the Cambridge st. school to one in the centre of the city. Mary J. Wakeford asked to be transferred to Union st. The applicants for positions as pupil teachers were so appointed, but the Superintendent was given power of removal at any time.

An amendment to the Rules and Regulations was adopted providing that College graduates and graduates of Normal schools be received as pupil teachers for the Grammar grades; and the graduates of the High school be admitted as pupil teachers of the Primary grades. The number of pupil teachers to be admitted each year to be limited by vote of the Board; and that in making selections for the Primary grade preference be given to graduates in good standing of the four years' course in the High school.

Frank F. Tracy was appointed janitor of the Warren Academy at a salary of $80 per annum in addition to his salary as janitor of another school. Latin as a study in the Cambridge st. school was ordered discontinued.

Orders were adopted transferring Miss Wakeford from Main to Union; Miss Callahan from Johnson to Main. Miss Heartz was appointed to the vacancy in the Johnson school.

Dewey—Falt Wedding.

The wedding of Jay Waldo Falt and Miss Carrie H. Dewey took place at the home of the bride's father on College avenue yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The house was decorated with cut flowers and greens, the bridal couple standing during the ceremony under an arch of hydrangeas and asparagus. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Ralph W. Brokaw, the ring service being used. The bride was dressed in white organdie and carried a bunch of bride roses. Her gold belt buckle was the same one worn by her grandmother at her wedding 65 years ago. After the wedding a lunch was served by Schell. The presents consisted of an abundance of cut glass and silver, together with furniture and pictures. Among the out-of-town guests were Miss Marcia Prentice of Brattleboro, Vt., Everett Dewey of Boston, John H. Cook and family and Thomas L. Cook of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. J. B. Oakly of Catskill, N. Y., Miss Lester of Toledo, O., Andrew S. Wentworth and Miss Grace Wentworth of Allston and George F. Malcom of Newton. Mr. and Mrs. Falt left on the 7.27 train for Boston, and after a short visit they will leave for a three weeks' trip in the provinces. They will be at home after November 1 at 108 Princeton street. The groom is a grandson of Mr. Walter Widgery of Woburn, Mass.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

MISS A. JOSEPHINE LANG,
ACCOMPANIST
And Teacher of the Piano-forte
Will receive pupils, September 18, 1897
413 Main St., Woburn.

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,	10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,	18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c & 10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,	20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,	25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. & 70c
Lunch Tongue,	35c
Boned Turkey,	40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. & 40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,	50c
Frankfort Sausage,	30c
Vienna Sausage,	10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c & 30c
Good French Sardines,	18c
American Sardines,	5c. & 10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. & 18c
Lobster,	23c
Boned Herring,	10c
Clam Chowder,	20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Reading to Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington at 5.00, 5.40, 6.20, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 10.20 P. M.

Leave Stoneham at 5.20, 6.00, 6.40, and every 40 minutes until 1.00, P. M., then 1.20 and every 20 minutes until 8.20 P. M., then 8.40, 9.20, 10.00 and 10.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 5.40, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 1.40 P. M., then 2.00, and every 20 minutes until 9.00 P. M., then 9.40, 10.20, and 11.00 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.40, 7.20, and every 40 minutes until 2 P. M., then 2.20, and every 20 minutes until 9.20 P. M., then 10.00, 10.40, 11.20 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 6.20, 7.00, 7.40, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 2.20 P. M., then 2.40, and every 20 minutes until 9.40 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading at 6.40 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 12 P. M.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn Street Railway Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End Street Railway Co. for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers man be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

Reunion of 39th Regiment.

One of the best reunions that the 39th Mass. Regiment of Infantry have ever held was the 31st at Somerville last Monday. There was a large representation of all the Companies of the Regiment, but Co. K, or the "Woburn National Rangers," won the honors in this respect.

The address by the Mayor of Somerville was patriotic and able and listened to with marked interest by the Veterans. Several old soldiers made interesting speeches. The banquet and postprandial exercises were all that the heart could have asked for, and Somerville welcomed the 39th with open arms.

The following members of Co. K were present:

N. Z. Tabor, Col. A. L. Richardson, Geo. E. Fowle, John Gilcreast, J. F. Leslie, Parker Eaton, Marvin Parker, A. P. Barrett, Abijah Thompson, Charles H. Johnson, W. P. Warren, A. R. Linscott, C. K. Conn, Timothy Mahoney, M. B. Baldwin, Stoneham; Albert Leslie, Onset; A. G. Brown, Malden; C. H. Colgate, Somerville; William McDevitt, Boston; John Shehan, Philadelphia; F. Spokesfield, N. H.; G. W. Linscott, Boston.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular session on the evening of Sept. 2, with Mayor Feeney in the chair.

Pet. of N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co. for location of poles. Granted.—Pet. of Lexington Street Railway Co. for location. Notice ordered.—Of O. F. Washburn for pawnbroker's license. Referred.—S. H. Church et als. for change of watering trough and electric pole at Central Square. Referred.—Of Leonard Thompson for concrete sidewalk on Warren st. Granted.

Sewer Commissioners reported 410 estates unconnected with sewer mains. Filed.—Bond of John Maguire, Deputy Collector of Taxes, received.—Many changes in street lights made.—John Murphy drawn as petit juror.—Ira Burnham confirmed special police officer without pay.—Joseph H. Weiss withdrew his charges against Officer J. E. Boutwell.

Notice ordered on petition of W. C. Foster for permit to use certain lands at Montvale for burial purposes.

City Solicitor Lounsbury gave several opinions orally on matters submitted to him by the Board.

Bernard H. Folan discharged from Fire Department on charges by Chief Ferrin for intoxication.

THE DELINEATOR.

The number of good things in THE DELINEATOR for September just received by COPELAND & BOWSER, is so large, so varied and so attractive as to cause a very rapid sale over our counter, while many who have heretofore bought it by single copy are finding it so necessary in their household work that they cannot get along without it and so subscribe by the year. Only a Dollar—think of it! No extra cost for its new colored plates!

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

There Are Few

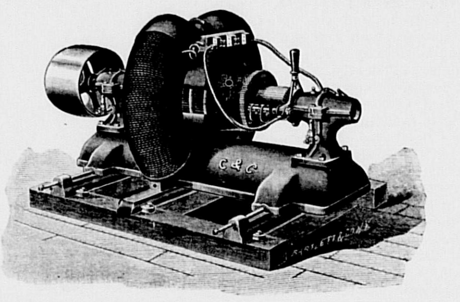
Things that a man needs more than a good watch. Our 17 Jewel adjusted, special makes, a fine watch at a moderate price. We have them in Nickel, Coin Silver, Gold Filled and 14K Solid Gold Cases. Do you need a watch? Let us show you one.

L. E. HANSON, Your Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone, 4—3.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS.



There is no power known to-day that is as economical as Electric Power. Woburn manufacturers are appreciating this fact and are rapidly changing from their steam plants to electric motors. I have recently installed 98 H. P. of motors in Woburn, made up in units of from 3 to 25 H. P. each.

I have both new and first-class second-hand apparatus.

Motors and Dynamos bought, sold and exchanged. Isolated Plants Installed. All kinds of Electrical Wiring and Repair Work. Electric, Gas and Combination Fixtures furnished. Electric Light and Railway Supplies.

Have on hand now 1½, 3, 5, 7½, 10, 12, 15 and 18 H. P. Motors.

GEO. A. BLAISDELL,

Electrical Engineer and Contractor,

15 Federal Street, Room 303, BOSTON, MASS.

Repair Shop 27 Beach St. Telephone 2318 "Boston."

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

REMOVAL!

On account of the lack of space Mr. George T. Connor will move October 1st to Webster's old store 335 Main st., where he will have more room and better accomodations.

The Story of My Life.

This new and superbly illustrated book is the crowning life work of the famous MARY A. LIVERMORE, and, as she herself states, it is the last will ever come from her pen. It is a thrilling narrative of her life from infancy to old age, portraying the sunshine and shadow of seventy years of a most marvelous career.

When a young girl she took in "slopwork," made shirts, and subsequently learned the trade of a dressmaker, at which she worked for twenty-five cents a day. At eighteen she "ran away from home like a boy," and spent three eventful years on a Southern plantation.

She tells of the eventful Christmas night when she wandered into the church of a strange young preacher, who soon afterwards became her husband. Their comical experiences in their first attempt at housekeeping; the ignominious fate that her husband awarded to her first fish chowder; and the many trials and tribulations that followed are marvelously entertaining. They were poor. She tried her hand at tailoring, and with the money saved by secretly making a pair of trousers for her husband she paid for a year's subscription to a weekly newspaper.

Mrs. Livermore threw her whole heart and soul into measures for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers, and spent four years as a nurse in the Union army. Since then at her feet millions of people have sat and listened in admiration and wonder. The rich and poor, high and low, the learned and unlearned have been alike thrilled and moved by her burning words. She has swayed brilliant audiences of fashion; has spoken in state prisons, jails, and penetentiaries; to audiences composed of outcasts, and to audiences numbering thousands of children. In this autobiography she gives many reminiscences of her platform experiences, with anecdotes and incidents "too funny for anything."

This book is entirely new. It contains nothing that appeared in her "Story of the War" (1887), of which sixty thousand copies were sold. It is splendidly illustrated by beautiful and costly full-page photogravure plates and portraits, and over one hundred fine text illustrations. Many of them are intensely humorous, while others depict thrilling scenes full of pathos and tragic interest.

We do not know when 730 pages have given us more genuine pleasure. It is sold only by agents, and is meeting with a large sale. The best way to keep out poor books is by introducing good ones, and a better one than this has never been brought to our notice. Put it into your homes.

The book is sold only by agents, and is published by the old and well-known firm of A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn., whose imprint is sufficient guarantee of the excellence of this first-class volume.

Mrs. R. M. Payne is canvassing Woburn for subscribers to this grand book. She is a thoroughly reliable lady. Mrs. Livermore has a host of personal friends and admirers in this city, therefore we suspect Mrs. Payne will meet with the abundant success she and her work deserve.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

There are at least a dozen laughs to the minute in "Eight Bells," as given by the Brothers Byrne, which will be presented at the Columbia Theatre, the week commencing Monday, Sept. 13. The brothers are acrobats of considerable skill and pantomimists of unlimited resources. The surprises in the way of unexpected disappearances, somersaults into third story windows, vaulting over walls and through walls where there is apparently no opening, and innumerable other tricks of the nimble performers keep the audience wondering and laughing without cessation. Nothing could possibly be funnier than the horse and carriage in which the lovers were to elope, which is made the means of some surprising acrobatic feats. This scene terminates by the complete revolution of the ship, the passengers turning over with it. Besides the Byrne Brothers there are several other excellent members of the company who introduce taking specialties.

THE TREMONT.

Denman Thompson's "Sunshine of Paradise Alley" begins the last week of its stay on Monday evening next at the Tremont Theatre. Prosperity has reigned supreme during the first two weeks of this engagement and the beautiful play will no doubt prove to be a magnet of the greatest drawing power during the coming week to which its stay must be limited. To say that "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" is delightful from beginning to end, is praise enough. Messrs. Thompson and Ryer have been successful beyond their fondest expectations in writing this lovely play. There will be matinees on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons which makes it convenient for ladies and children to witness the performance, and as the evening performances close at 10.30 there is ample time for all late suburban trains.

A Cure for Billous Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of billous colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail G. D. SHARP. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

When You Drink a Health

let the fluid be that which will preserve health. For instance, our

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE.

This is a cool, refreshing drink. One bottle will make twenty-five glasses. It is made simply by adding two tablespoonfuls to a glass of water and costs the small sum of 25 Cents per bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

North Woburn.

Miss Helen Nichols has returned from her summer visit on the Maine Coast.

Mr. Walter Poole and his wife will spend their vacation at Jackson, N. H.

Mr. Edward Webber has been spending his vacation with his parents in town.

Lawyer Adams and family and Master Will Bixby returned from Nahant this week.

Mr. Granville Parks and wife arrived home from Southern Pines, N. C., last week.

Mr. Joseph and Edward Dickson returned Sunday from a week's visit to Townsend.

Mr. Clarence Pierce and wife returned from a pleasant visit to Bridgton, Me., last Monday.

Mr. D. L. Coburn and family arrived home from a two week's visit in Tyngsboro, on Monday.

Mr. Carleton Warren will probably attend the Massachusetts Institute of Technology this fall.

It is said that sub-master Barton of the Woburn High School will rent the house at the corner of Elm street and Tidd avenue.

Rev. George H. Tilton gave a very interesting talk concerning Japan at the evening meeting at North Congregational church last Sunday.

Miss Harriet B. Frye, who has been teaching for several years in the Highland school, Lowell, Mass., is to be one of the teachers in the Rumford school.

Mr. Drick Peters, Levi Thompson, Karl Parks, Homer Danforth and A. W. Walls left on Wednesday for Newfound Lake, N. H., where they will spend two weeks in a tent, making up fish stories to spring on their innocent and unsuspecting friends on their return, and cultivating sunburnt complexions to add color to their yarns. Enough provisions have been sent up for a Klondyke mining party or a Peary relief expedition, so let their be no fear of the boys turning cannibals and eating one another.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or $1.00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug store.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. F. V. Wooster, a former President of the Winchester Y. M. C. A., will have charge of the 4 o'clock Y. M. C. A. meeting next Sunday afternoon. A large audience of men is wished for.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLAM & OURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Keeping the Gift of Summer." Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. C. H. Spaulding, D. D. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—13th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. I. H. Packard. Subject: "Something New." Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. Public Service at 7 P. M. Subject: "How God Forgives." Tuesday, Class Meetings. Wednesday, Social Gathering at the Parsonage. Friday, Prayer Meeting.

Married.

In Stoneham, Sept. 4, by Rev. T. L. Flanagan, Thomas J. Flaherty of Woburn, and Theresa McDonough, of Stoneham.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 3, Ellen G., daughter of John and Mary A. Dunnigan, aged 5 months, 2 days.

In this city, Sept. 4, James P. Shea, aged 25 years, months, 17 days.

WINCHESTER.

The Cemetery trouble doesn't seem to be settled yet.

Rev. D. A. Newton returned on Sept. 1. He is well.

Edwin B. Robinson preached in Bethany Chapel last Sunday afternoon.

Rev. A. W. Littlefield has resumed pastoral work at the Unitarian church.

Clement Richardson and Ollis Weld are students at D. L. Moody's Seminary at Mt. Humon.

I am pleased to be able to report that our esteemed townsman, Mr. George H. Gilbert, who is everybody's friend, has returned from the Lincoln House, Swampscott, to Sunnyside, his delightful home, the latchstring of which is always on the outside of the front door, in this village, greatly improved in health. Sea breezes and salt water baths, pleasant company, country drives, and the good things of a first-class oceanside hostelry, have done more for him than all the doctors in Christendom could do, and we are all glad to have him come back hale and hearty.

Mr. James H. Gustin, one of the oldest residents of Winchester, died at his home here Thursday morning, Sept. 2, after only a few days' illness. Mr. Gustin was born of old Revolutionary stock in Cornish, N. H., May 19, 1815. His early life was spent in New Hampshire, coming to Massachusetts in early manhood. For the past twenty-seven years he has resided in Winchester, where he was well known and highly respected. The funeral services were held at his late residence Saturday at 2 p. m., the five sons and a son-in-law, Mr. George H. Newcomb, acting as pall bearers. The interment was at Wildwood. Five sons and two daughters survive, his wife having died about eight years ago.

The victories of Hood's
Sarsaparilla over all
Forms of disease
Conclusively prove
That it is an unequalled
Blood purifier. It conquers
The demon, Scrofula,

Relieves the itching and burning of salt rheum, cures running sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, and every other form of humor or disease originating in impure blood. The cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are cures—absolute, permanent, perfect cures. They are based upon its great power to purify and enrich the blood.

Burlington.

A Southern official is visiting friends in this town. Mr. Maitland Grover, Mayor of Southern Pines, N. C., has been with us several days, and meeting a cordial welcome everywhere.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Ornamental shelves, either of nickel or silver plate, are in modern bathrooms fitted to the wall above the bathtub for the use of the towels, taking the place of the old-fashioned rack.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

—1897-8.—

WOBURN

Star Course.

10 Entertainments for $1.00.

The Managers of the Woburn Star Course would respectfully offer to the people of Woburn the finest course ever given in the city and at the lowest price per concert. The Course will be given on Monday evenings, from October to March, in Lyceum Hall. The Course will include the following talent:

Monday, Oct. 11. Woburn Band and Orchestra 30 men; and Hoyt L. Conary, Humorist.

Monday, Oct. 25. The Samuel R. Kelley, Tableaux'D'Art, 14 people. Leading novelty of the season.

Monday, Nov. 8. The Unity Concert Company. Mons. Alfred DeSeve, Violin Virtuoso; E. M. Spears, Tenor, six years with the Temples; Miss Elvie E. Burnett, Reader; Miss Jessie M. Downer, Pianiste.

Monday, Nov. 22. Novelty evening. Maynard and Coffin, Blind Musicians; and Prof. W. E. Floyd, Magician.

Monday, Dec. 6. Capt. Jack Crawford. The Poet Scout.

Monday, Dec. 20. Charles T. Grilley, Reciter; a popular Woburn favorite; Bertha C. Smith, Zither Queen.

Monday, Jan. 17. The Euterpe Mandolin, Banjo and Harp Club; also introducing over 100 Swiss Bells. A programme of marvelous variety and popularity.

Monday, Feb. 7. The Tufts College Glee Club, 20 men.

Monday, Feb. 28. Mrs. Jessie E. Southwick, Reader, the unapproachable Elocutionists of the platform; Wulf Fries, 'Cellist; Helen Winslow Potter, Soprano; Maud Paradis, Pianist.

Monday, March 14. The Ollie Torbett Concert Company, Miss Ollie Torbett, Violiniste; and the far famed Lutteman Quintette of Stockholm Sweden.

☞ Prices will be as folllows:—Admission to the Course of 10 Entertainments, **$1.00.** Now on sale by canvassers and at Brooks's Drugstore—number limited to seating capacity of Hall.

Reserved seats for the course of 10 Entertainments, additional, $1.00.

Choice, Friday, October 1, 7.30 P. M., at Lyceum Hall, first in line, first choice of seats. Not over ten seats to any one person in line.

Single Admission 25 cts. Single Reserved, 35 cts.

G. L. FOLSOM & CO., Managers, 361 Main St., Woburn.

For Catarrh — Hay-Fever — Cold in Head
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

To Rent.

A House with two separate tenements to let to desirable families at 12 Lawrence street, Woburn. References required.

Address Mrs. L. A. GOULD, 39 North Bennett street, Boston; or Mrs. W. P. SARGEFT, 83 Cedar Park, Melrose, Mass.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 7th, 1897.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal.*

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING, 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 25th, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

JANE T. BEAN.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; westerly by First street; easterly by land of William S. York and land of Moses C. Bean Heirs; southerly by land of Moses C. Bean Heirs.
Tax of 1895, $60.54

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 19,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 24, 25, 26, Block 16, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Main street; northeasterly by Nebraska street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Lots 5 and 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 4 63

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 29,400 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 to 12 inclusive, Block 13, Section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book 57, Page 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Main street; northeasterly by Arkansas street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Nebraska street.
Tax of 1895, 6 41

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

Registrars of Voters

Agreeably to statute provisions, the Registrars of Voters will hold a session for Registration, in anticipation of party caucuses, on

Saturday Evening, Sept. 11,

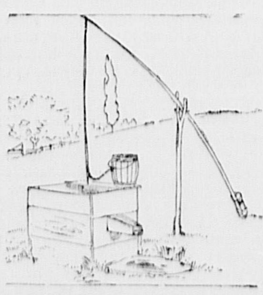
From 7 to 10 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.— Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Aug. 25, 1897.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

WANTED! HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.

Address, FOREST HALL FARM.
Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE — OR — TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

Town of Burlington

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

BURLINGTON, MASS., August 27, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the Town of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said Town of Burlington, by the assessors of Taxes for said Burlington, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN of said Burlington, in the Town House in said Burlington, on **SATURDAY, September 25, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of taxes together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.— About 2¼ acres of meadow land in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by land of Edward Reed; westerly by land of Adeline Mulikin; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by land of Marshall Locke and Adeline Mulikin.
Tax of 1895, $ 94

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Marshall Locke; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 1 75

BENJAMIN F. HOLT.—About 7 acres of pasture land with a building thereon situated in said Burlington, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly and westerly by land of said Holt; northerly by land of Adeline M. Mulikin and land of said Holt; easterly by the county road leading from Woburn to Lexington.
Tax of 1895, 4 69

HEIRS OF DANIEL RINDGE.—About three acres of unimproved land situated in said Burlington, on the easterly side of the road leading from Burlington to Wilmington bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Stephen Carter; easterly by other land of said Heirs; southerly by land of Heirs of Alice M. Pushee; and westerly by said Road.
Tax of 1895, 87

HEIRS OF DANIEL RINDGE.—About 1 acre of wood land, situate in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Stephen Carter; southerly by land of Heirs of Alice M. Pushee; and westerly by other land of said Heirs of Daniel Rindge.
Tax of 1895, 63

JAMES MURRAY.—About 9 acres of mowing and tillage land situate in said Burlington, bouneed as follows, viz:—Northerly and westerly by the Peach Orchard Road, so-called; easterly by land now or late of Hiram Fiske; and southerly by other land of said James Murray.
Tax of 1895, 6 75

JAMES MURRAY.—About 9 acres of pasture land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by other land of said James Murray; easterly by land now or late of Hiram Fiske; southerly and westerly by land formerly of Stephen Nichols.
Tax of 1895, 3 38

DR. S. BELLEVIEUE.—About 3 acres of land situated in said Burlington, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Edward Reed; easterly by the road leading from Burlington to Lexington; southerly by the county road leading to Lexington; westerly by the Middlesex Turnpike.
Tax of 1895, 1 50

HARRY H. NICHOLS, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Burlington.

CITY OF WOBURN.

LEXINGTON, MASS., Sept. 1, 1897.

To the Honorable the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

We, the undersigned, being a majority of the Directors of the Lexington Street Railway Company, an association formed under Chapter 113 of the Public Statutes for the purpose of constructing and operating a street railway, hereby respectfully petition for a location of the tracks of said Company in the City of Woburn, with the necessary turnouts, curves, switches, and sidings, together with the right of erecting poles and stringing wires and maintaining the same for operating the cars of said Company by electricity, through the following streets: Beginning on Lexington street at the boundary line between Lexington and Woburn; thence through Lexington street, Cambridge street, Bedford street, Burlington street and Pleasant street, to the tracks of the Boston & Maine Railroad; and through North Warren street to Harrison Avenue; through Harrison Avenue to Winn street; and through Winn street to Main street.

ALFRED PIERCE,
LEONARD A. SAVILLE,
WALTER H. PEIRCE,
CHARLES CUMMINGS,
ROBERT B. TABER,
A majority of the Directors.

City of Woburn—In Board of Aldermen, Sept. 2, 1897. Upon the foregoing petition, It is hereby ordered, that fourteen day's notice be given by the petitioners to all parties interested, that this Board will on THURSDAY, the twenty-third day o September, 1897, at 8 o'clock, P. M., take into consideration the expediency of granting the prayer of the above petition, when any parties who object thereto, may appear and be heard. Said notice to be given by publication at expense of petitioners, of a copy of said petition, and this order thereon, in the Woburn *News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Passed. JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN, Aug. 16, 1897.

To the Honorable Board of Aldermen of the City of Woburn:

The undersigned respectfully prays that a permit be granted him, and his heirs and assigns, to use as a burial place for the dead a certain tract or parcel of land situated in that part of Woburn called Montvale, and comprising lots numbered 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35 and 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, and lots A13 and A14, as shown on a plan of The Woburn Agricultural and Manufacturing Company's sale, said plan recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans number two (2), Plan number twenty nine (29), with the consent of the owners of said land.

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.

City of Woburn—In Board of Aldermen, Sept. 2, 1897, upon the foregoing petition, It is hereby ordered that due notice be given by the petitioner to all parties interested that this Board will, on MONDAY, the thirteenth day of September, 1897, at 8 o'clock, P. M., take into consideration the expediency of granting the prayer of the above petition, when any parties who object thereto, may appear and be heard. Said notice to be given by publication, at expense of petitioner, of a copy of said petition, and this order thereon, in the Woburn *News* and WOBURN JOURNAL.

Passed. JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

For Rent.

A NEW HOUSE

OF EIGHT ROOMS AT

WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Miss Florence S. Porter,

PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION,

92 Pleasant Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

F. GOWING,

Magnetic Healer.

RESIDENCE:

6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

Trustee's Sale.

By the terms of a certain mortgage deed dated August 19, 1890, the Woburn Electric Light Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, and having its usual place of business at Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts did convey to the Suffolk Trust Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and having its principal place of business at Boston in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of securing certain outstanding bonds of the said Woburn Electric Light Company the following property as described in said deed of mortgage to wit, said Company being therein called the Electric Company:

With full power of succession to and enjoyment of the franchises of the said Electric Company all its estate real personal and mixed of whatever nature and description, now owned or hereafter to be acquired buildings, electric light plant, steam plant, machinery, engines, boilers, dynamo, electric machines, electric lamps, and other electric apparatus poles, lines, wires, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging and all and every description of personal and mixed property of the Electric Company whether now held or hereafter to be acquired by it and also all things in action, contracts, claims and demands of the Electric Company whether now owned or hereafter to be acquired together with all the rents, issues, profits, income, privileges, franchises and appurtenances growing out of or appertaining to said property and all the rights, privileges, immunities and franchises, corporate or otherwise of the Electric Company, whether now possessed or hereafter acquired and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity, of the Electric Company, in and to the same and every part thereof, with the franchises, privileges and appurtenances. The real estate now owned by the Electric Company, and hereby conveyed, consists of a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situate in the **CITY OF WOBURN** County of Middlesex State of Massachusetts bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of H. C. Buck et al about two hundred seventeen and 87-100 (217 87-100) feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Weldon one hundred (100) feet; southerly by land of City of Woburn ninety-four and 56-100 (94 56-100) feet, and also by the northerly line of High street one hundred and 43-100 (100 43-100) feet; westerly by the easterly line of Prospect street by two lines, one seventy-two and 49-100 (72 49-100) feet, and one twenty-seven and 51-100 (27 51-100) feet; containing about 20,740 square feet. Being the same land conveyed to grantors by deed dated October 6, 1888 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1888, Folio 168. Also a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on High street near other land of grantor and running in an easterly direction along said land of grantor to land now or formerly of Weldon then turning and running in a southerly direction along said land of Weldon to High Street then turning and running in a westerly direction along said High street to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by the City of Woburn by deed dated December 1888.

AND WHEREAS the said Woburn Electric Light Company has made default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage deed, **NOW THEREFORE** the holders and owners of the said outstanding bonds through Charles M. Williams, Esquire, who is the legal successor in the said trust of the said Suffolk Trust Company will sell the said property at public auction at said Woburn at the office of the said Woburn Electric Light Company corner of High and Prospect streets on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. 1897,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms of sale—cash: five hundred dollars down; balance upon delivery of deed within twenty days.

CHARLES M. WILLIAMS,
Trustee for the bondholders.
EZRA E. MANSUR, Auctioneer.
Woburn, August 7, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John H. Harris of Woburn, County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, to Edward H. Richards, dated October 23, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book 248, Page 45, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, October 4, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Wilmington on the westerly side of Main street near the Woburn line, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in Main street fifty-eight (58) feet southeasterly from Pine avenue; thence running southeasterly on Main street one hundred and ninety-six (196) feet to lot number twenty-six (26); thence turning and running by lots numbers twenty-six (26) and nine (9) to Glen avenue seventy-three (73) feet; thence turning and running in a curve by said Glen avenue one hundred and forty-nine (149) feet to lot number fourteen (14); thence turning and running by lots fourteen (14) and thirty-two (32) one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to Main street, the point of beginning, being lots numbered 10, 11, 12, 13, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 in block 13 as shown on a plan of Woburn Park Building Lots in Woburn and Wilmington; said plan being marked (B), dated August 10th, 1889, made by Charles D. Elliot, engineer and surveyor, and recorded with Middlesex North District Plans.

The sale will be made subject to taxes for the years 1895, 1896 and 1897.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

EDWARD H. RICHARDS, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 8, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John McCarthy and Bridget F. McCarthy, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated October 25, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2232, Page 128, for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, Sept. 13, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Richardson street, sixty-nine and five-tenths feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Riley, eighty-six and five-tenths feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Sheehan, seventy-two and five-tenths feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire, eighty-six and three-tenths feet.

The sale will be made subject to any out-standing tax deed, and to all unpaid taxes assessed to the premises, and one hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, August 27, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business
No time like the present
Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

Employment Office.

Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

, Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.

House on Pleasant street; 4 minutes from Railroad Station; 8 rooms; new plumbing.

J. R. FLINT,
87 Pleasant Street.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:

415 Main Street,

Room 8. Mechanics Building.

WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,

Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

HARRY W. WADE,

Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,

No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

(Telephone connection.)

, Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.

369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvements, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence; all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
124 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and pushing man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.

The widow appeals to the sympathy of even the most callous-hearted. Here is a woman still in the springtime of life, deprived of the stay and support upon which she had every right to depend, and her future overshadowed by the loss of the one man in all the world upon whom she had centered her love and affection. A man has no right to sacrifice his life in the mad race for money, by neglecting his bodily health. A man owes it to himself and to his wife and children to live a long and helpful life. If a man would live he must keep health.

Health is a matter of a little patch here and there. Look after the little ailments and the big ailments will take care of themselves. They will never come. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery keeps the body in perfect health. It promptly eradicates the little ailments that bring serious illness. If the serious malady has already arrived it promptly cures it by removing the cause. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and makes the appetite keen and hearty. It makes the assimilation of food perfect and supplies the blood with the life-giving elements that build new and healthy tissue and firm muscles. It tones and builds up the nerves. It drives impurities and disease-germs from every organ of the body. It cures all diseases due to overwork and worry and faulty nutrition. It is an unfailing remedy for weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, severe cough, bronchitis, asthma and kindred affections. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption.

Mr. Isaac E. Downs, of Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y., writes: "For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart-disease. Before taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. Step by step, the signs and realities of returning health slowly but surely developed themselves while taking the 'Discovery.' Today I tip the scales at 187, and am well and strong. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has also cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh."

WEEDS GOOD TO EAT.

EXCELLENT FOOD PLANTS THAT HAVE BEEN LEFT FOR THE BEASTS.

Among These Are Charlock, Dandelion, Dock and Pokeweed—It Wasn't So Long Ago That Tomatoes and Cucumbers Were Thought to Be Poisonous.

The department of agriculture believes that in the plant life of this continent may be found many additions to our dietary. Frederick V. Coville, botanist of the department, has spent considerable effort in examining many of the plants now classed as weeds which are capable of sustaining vitality in man. He takes the position that a "wider use of green vegetables in the dietaries of most people, particularly those with healthy digestions, would be a marked benefit."

Chemistry has demonstrated largely the substances which the human system needs, and Botanist Coville finds the essentials present in a great many plants, some of which are nowhere considered as effective food for man and some of which have only a local use as human food.

Mr. Coville points out that wild herbivorous animals feed on the fats and carbohydrates stored up in plant seeds in the fall. They fatten on this diet and gather in bodily fuel for the winter. Having exhausted their supply of fat by spring, they make green herbage their principal food. This renews their muscular vigor and vitality. This dietary system prevails among savage peoples and is largely followed by the Indians of the western states. Man's food has grown more artificial with the advance of civilization, until, as Botanist Coville says, "foods are now selected more by custom than by instinct." The European races are more given to eating salads and boiled green vegetables than the people of the United States are. The greater part of the plant food consumed by Americans is made up of seeds, roots and tubers. It is because of this that the people of this country are bilious.

The first weed which Botanist Coville would have us eat is charlock. This plant grows as a weed from New England to the Pacific coast and is considered a troublesome weed in the wheat districts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota. It is closely related to black mustard, another familiar weed. Charlock is known in New York state as "wild mustard" and is considered poisonous. Charlock was a common pot herb in northern Europe centuries ago, but it has not been recognized as food for man in the new world.

The leaves of the chicory plant are also good to eat and in some neighborhoods are thus utilized. It occurs as a weed in the Atlantic and Pacific states and here and there in the interior. Its leaves grow in the form of a rosette, after the fashion of the dandelion. Yellow rocket is a weed common throughout the eastern states which man might eat. It is closely allied to the winter cress, which is used as a winter salad and pot herb in Washington and Baltimore.

The dandelion is a weed which has already gained considerable favor as a food in the United States, though it is not grown for market. It is very common throughout the United States, except in the extreme south and west of the great plains, though it has rooted itself in certain parts of Washington and California. The truckers around Paris have been cultivating the dandelion for many years with good results and have developed several horticultural varieties. There it is used largely as a salad, the plants being eaten green or blanched.

The department of agriculture calls especial attention to the dock, two species of which, the broad leafed and the curled, occur as common weeds in meadows, pastures and cultivated fields. Several species of dock are used widely as a pot herb in Europe. Dock was used extensively by two tribes of American Indians, the Pimas and the Maricopas. Dock grows in the arid regions of Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, where succulent vegetation is rare.

Lamb's quarters, or pigweed, or goosefoot, is a weed which belongs to the same plant family as the beet and spinach and ought to be used as a table vegetable. It is cultivated in Europe and is very common throughout the United States.

Marsh marigold, or "cowslip," is a native plant of North America. It grows in swamp land all over the northern part of the United States and British America. It has a local use as a pot herb, but its value in this respect is not generally appreciated. Pigweed occurs in many fields all over this country, but the average American does not know its value as a food plant. It is eaten by the Indians of the southwest and by the people of Mexico. In some parts of California it is cultivated by the Chinese.

Pokeweed is used locally in some parts of the south, but its more general use would be gratifying to the economic botanists of the department of agriculture. The French people have introduced this plant into their country and esteem it highly.

The department thinks it probable that common nettle, milkweed and round loafed mallow will come to be regarded as good food.

The suggestions made by the department may be offensive to some people; but, then, it wasn't so very long ago when the tomato, or "love apple," was thought to be poisonous, when the cucumber was looked upon as a fatal dose and when people of the north were prejudiced against the banana.—Washington Times.

TRIED TO INSURE GUITEAU.

A Joke That Helped to Kill Deathbed Insurance In Pennsylvania.

The following is the story of the pretended effort to insure Guiteau's life. The scheme was conceived by two young lawyers, and, although they began it as a joke, there were many who took it seriously. One of its results was to help to kill "deathbed insurance" in the eastern part of the United States.

Garfield was shot in July, 1881, and the trial of the assassin began in November, 1881, and ended with a verdict of guilty on Jan. 25, 1882. Guiteau was hanged on June 30, 1882. At this time the deathbed insurance craze was at high water mark, many of the companies taking all kinds of risks. One evening in February, 1882, two young attorneys here were talking of Guiteau, for whom an application for a new trial had just been made. One of the attorneys suggested that they attempt to insure Guiteau's life, as a means of bringing ridicule on the "graveyard companies." They talked of it to a resident of Reading who at that time held a political office in Washington.

He entered into the joke and thought he could arrange the Washington end of the affair. Going back to Washington, the Berks county politician told a newspaper man there of the business of the insurance companies in Reading, and also of the scheme of insuring Guiteau. Meanwhile, the attorneys made written application for $100,000 insurance on Guiteau's life. The application nearly got the jokers into trouble. Among the many life insurance concerns in Reading at the time was one that did not properly come under the designation of a deathbed company. By accident a blank of this particular company was filled out in due form and forwarded to the Washington newspaper man. His part was to take it to Guiteau and try to secure his signature.

The reporter visited Guiteau and told him that a firm of insurance agents in Reading, thinking that he might secure a new trial and eventually escape the gallows, considered him a good risk and wanted to insure him for $100,000. The reporter gave Guiteau to understand that neither he nor his friends would have to pay any of the assessments; that would be attended to in Reading. Guiteau was also told that the agents would make it worth his while to sign the application. Although no figures were mentioned, he was left under the impression that his heirs might expect $25,000 should he be executed. Guiteau listened to the scheme and then smiled. He knew the newspaper man, and told him he thought the entire matter a joke. The reporter knew it was, but did not say so. Guiteau declined to sign then.

The following day the Washington newspaper appeared with a long article, saying that a graveyard insurance company at Reading wanted to place $100,000 insurance on Guiteau's life. The name of the company was given. The article was in the form of an exposure and said that large sums of money had been offered to secure Guiteau's signature and that a large sum was to go to the assassin's heirs. The news was sent all over the country subsequently.

By this time the Reading originators of the scheme were beginning to find that they had succeeded beyond their expectations. The officers of the company whose name was connected with the affair went on a still hunt for the schemers and lawsuits were threatened. Then the New York and New England papers took up the subject. Long articles appeared calling attention to the deathbed or graveyard insurance companies doing business in eastern Pennsylvania, and especially in Reading. Next the insurance papers of England took up the matter. They cited the Pennsylvania deathbeds as samples of American life insurance. One daily paper in San Francisco called the attempt to insure Guiteau a disgrace on humanity. It is said by those conversant with their affairs that the Guiteau episode, as much as anything else, assisted in wiping out deathbed insurance concerns.—Reading (Pa.) Letter in New York Sun.

To assist a person in holding an ear of corn so as not to soil the fingers while eating it, a new device is composed of three prongs set in triangular form in a handled disk, the prongs being stuck into the large end of the ear.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted **friend** of the **Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor,** and in fact all classes. Used **internally or externally.**

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

MAN'S ANIMAL FOES.

EFFORTS MADE TO EXTERMINATE SOME OF THEM.

Premiums Paid For Scalps of Wolves, Coyotes and Panthers—How the Conflicting Laws Have Been Taken Advantage of by the Unprincipled.

In a year book published by the department of agriculture there is a chapter devoted to "Animals Supposed to Be Foes of Mankind," says the Washington Post. It tells about the mammals and birds native to this country which are supposed to be hostile to human beings and their industries.

It cannot be said that in the United States bounties have brought about the extermination of a single species of animal in any state. The rarity of wolves east of the Mississippi river is rather due to the settlement of the country than to the number killed for rewards. On the great plains, where civilization has not encroached upon nature's domain to any great extent, the wolves have not decreased perceptibly, notwithstanding high premiums paid for scalps. Almost undoubtedly coyotes, which are a small breed of wolves, have increased in California during the last three years since the bounty on them was withdrawn, so that there are now as many of them in that state as ever. California, Montana and Texas offered $5 apiece for coyote scalps for some time, the outlay aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars, but the results were unimportant. Iowa and Minnesota are the only western states which now pay more than $3 per wolf scalp, and in Iowa the rate for young wolves is $2.

Meanwhile in some parts of the country wolves and coyotes are very destructive. In New Mexico they kill from $150,000 to $300,000 worth of sheep annually, and in Nebraska the damage done to sheep is reckoned at $100,000 a year. One difficulty in the wolf problem lies in the fact that it is impossible to secure the co-operation of all the states. This lack of agreement on the subject of bounties in general opens a wide door to fraud. Scalps taken in localities where rewards are low are shipped to places where premiums are high, and thus it often happens that a county is compelled to pay for animals that did not belong to it. At the present time the bounty on wolves and coyotes varies from $1.50 to $5, the latter price being paid in the Black Hill regions of South Dakota. In North Dakota it is $2; it is $3 in Montana and Wyoming, and in Iowa it is $5, except for young animals. Thus rewards may be claimed profitably in Iowa for coyotes killed in North Dakota.

The wolf bounty in Nevada was 50 cents when California was offering $5 for scalps. Consequently thousands of scalps were shipped from Nevada to California, and large numbers of them were actually imported from Mexico, so that California found herself getting poorer at a distressing rate, and the bounty law was repealed. Owing to ignorance of natural history on the part of local authorities, heads of domestic fowls, partridges, pheasants, cuckoos, butcher birds, etc., were accepted and paid for as those of hawks and owls under the "scalp act" in Pennsylvania. The skins of dogs and other domestic animals are frequently turned in for those of wolves and coyotes. In the case of small animals the heads are sometimes accepted in one county and the tails in another county, so that the premiums are collected twice. One county in North Dakota, waging war on ground squirrels, first required the head, then the tail and a year or two later all four feet.

One interesting effect of the bounty system is to encourage the breeding of the animals outlawed. It is said that in India many natives are regularly engaged in the business of propagating snakes for the sake of the premiums offered by the government for venomous serpents. There is no doubt that the same thing has been done in this country with various animals for which bounties were granted. For example, the eggs of hawks and owls have been taken from the nests and hatched under hens. In Iowa a few years ago it was said to be more profitable to rear coyotes for the bounty than to raise sheep, and Kentucky and New Mexico have recognized the possibility of breeding wolves by requiring affidavits showing that the animals had not been raised for the sake of reward. British Columbia, by the way, pays bounties for wolves, coyotes and panthers, but requires that the skulls shall be presented to the curator of the provincial museum for scientific identification.

The pocket gopher is one of the worst enemies man has to encounter in the animal kingdom. It does all its work underground, the lines of its tunnels being marked by dead and dying plants. Its burrow runs a foot or less below the surface and is dug for the purpose of getting at the roots on which it feeds. One may travel for weeks in a region infested by gophers and yet not see one of them; they labor and destroy unobserved. Buffaloes in their past abundance were not one-tenth so numerous. Gophers do not disappear before man, but remain in the cultivated fields, making havoc among the crops and killing the orchards. The little beast is very brave, not hesitating to attack a man on slight provocation. When young, it looks strikingly like a baby, being hairless and pink, with a round head and fat hands. It runs backward as rapidly as forward through its tunnels, and its equipment of teeth is so admirable that it is able to make 13,200 cuts a minute.

COLORED TROOPS.

Those In the War Were Much Like Their White Brethren.

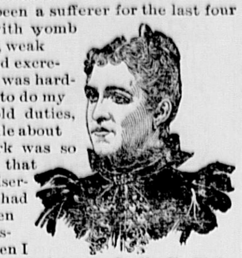
The qualities of the negro soldiers were simply human, says a writer in the Washington Post. They were capable of fatigue or ardor, of cowardice or courage, of grumbling or cheerfulness, very much as white soldiers would have been in their place. If it is necessary to scrutinize more minutely, it is possible to say that they were more enthusiastic under excitement and more easily depressed; more affectionate if judiciously treated and more sullen and dogged if discouraged; more gregarious and less prone to individual initiative—and so on with many other minor differences. Yet even these generalizations would be met by so many scattered exceptions as to be of subordinate value. Every regimental or even brigade commander comes to know after awhile who are the men in his command who covet danger, who are the men who simply face it when it is inevitable and who are the men who need watching lest they actually flinch. And all this is equally true whether they be white or black. "Two o'clock in the morning courage," in Napoleon's phrase, is a thing that belongs to the minority in every race, and it is probably no more abundant, and yet no rarer, among black soldiers than among white.

Two peculiar traits of the black troops grew out of their former state of servitude. When serving on their own soil, or even on soil and under conditions resembling their own, they had the great advantage of local knowledge. They were not only ready to serve as guides, but they were virtually their own guides. They were serviceable as Indian scouts are serviceable; they could find their way in the dark, guess at the position of an enemy, follow a trail, extract knowledge from others of their own race, and all this in a way no white man could rival. Enterprises from which the bravest white man might shrink unaided could sometimes be safely transacted by black soldiers, or in their company.

Again, they had to sustain them the vast stakes of personal freedom and that of their families. Say what one pleases, they all desired their freedom—I never encountered an exception—and it gave them a peculiar stimulus apart from that of the white soldier. The latter had at stake his flag, his nation, his comrades, his life; the black soldier, if he had been a slave, had all these things risked upon the issue and one thing more—his personal freedom, with that of his household. The negro regiments themselves recognized this and had a feeling that they were playing for higher prizes than their white associates. Let the Confederacy succeed, and they would be remanded into slavery, while the white soldiers would simply lay down their arms and go home. No one who did not serve with them and have their confidence could know the great strength of this feeling in their hearts.

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.



She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—MRS. ELLA MCGARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

A Visit to Tolstoi.

The family lives handsomely, but as we were not invited, only tolerated, guests we only took off our outside wraps in the anteroom, where a man was in waiting to remove them, leaving our hats on. We passed up stairs and through a room where a son was playing delightfully on a piano when we went in and bowed to us as we went through. We stood waiting around the room into which we were ushered, when Tolstoi came in in the most cordial manner possible, inquired of Mrs. —— about her son, whom he spoke of most flatteringly; was introduced to us all, asking us to be seated, etc., and no one could have been more cordial and agreeable. A daughter afterward came in, and both spoke English with perfect ease.

He inquired how we all came to be traveling in Russia, and when he learned that most of our party were in Berlin to study he said he wondered when foreigners would come to Russia to study. He asked where each of us was from and seemed perfectly familiar with our country.

He is a tall man, stooped somewhat, and was dressed as the peasants are—in a blouse with a skirt coming almost to the knees, belted in, and trousers of the same goods, a dark brown homespun. His long beard is not as white as I expected to see. He has fine eyes, and I had good opportunity to study his appearance, as I sat next, and he turned to me sometimes.

He does not consider himself a good Christian, I understand, because he has not given up everything.—Literary World.

Abyssinian Conditions.

The last Mohammedan aggression against Abyssinia took place in 1876, when 3,600 Egyptian troops attempted without previous declaration of war to overrun the province of Tigre in order to bring Abyssinia into subjection to the Egyptian state. Professor Reinisch was at the time on a journey to Abyssinia and witnessed the patriotic spirit which inspired the people. On the selfsame day that the Egyptian troops began to land at Massaua swift messengers carried the news thence into the interior. From hill to hill blazed the far seen beacon fires, and warcries rang throughout the provinces of the kingdom. On the following day the centers of population already resembled military camps. Priests and monks were everywhere preaching a holy war for the defense of the cross and the fatherland. Without military summons of recruiting of volunteers all the ablebodied men of their own accord got ready their guns, swords and lances. Women and slaves looked to the supply of provisions, and within a week 20,000 well equipped men turned out from the province of Hamasen alone to occupy the mountain pass toward Tigre before the Egyptian troops had left Massaua. The outcome of the war, so fatal to Egypt, is well known. It gave the immediate impulse to the events which finally led to the occupation of Egypt by Great Britain.

As regards the probable destination of Abyssinia, Professor Reinisch gave it as his opinion that—at least within a measurable time—it will certainly not share the fate of the Egyptians. They have been for centuries a nation of slaves; the Abyssinians a race of freemen. The conquest of the country by a nation capable of bearing the great expense necessary is, of course, possible, but it may be safely said that it is a much lighter task to conquer Abyssinia than to govern it afterward. For, in spite of the fertility of certain provinces, it is today a poor country, having been exhausted by its wars. To bring back its prosperity the blessings of a secured and lasting peace are urgently needed.—Geographical Journal.

The Value of Credit.

Is there anything under the sun that will fill the place of credit? I believe not. If there is, I have never met with it. Cash is the only available substitute, and even that fails in many instances.

There are firms in New York that will refuse to open an account for cash with a man who has no credit. They will have no business transactions with any one who has not a current credit rating in this market. Yet those same firms will not hesitate to open an account with a man whom they find relatively well rated.

I have experienced that singular thing—a wholesale firm that refused to sell goods for cash to a merchant who had no credit rating. Reference showed that he always paid cash and neither sought nor received credit. The firm in question refused to sell to him. It had no assurance of his soundness, no other testimony of his disposition to play fair other than that he paid as he went, so it positively refused to do business with him. He asked no accommodation at its hands. He wanted goods and would pay on the spot, yet it positively refused to place his name upon its books in any capacity whatever.

This only goes to show that "no record" is a bad record. The man who is not rated good is bad. Some men will persist in judging every man a rogue until he is proved honest.

Be careful of your credit. You can have no more precious possession than a good name, nor more valuable capital than a good credit rating. The practice of having your check received by your creditor the day it is due instead of sending it on that day is a trifling thing, yet it will not go unnoticed. Trifles like this supplement your rating in dollars and cents and help to stiffen it. Make no promises you cannot keep, and whether prompt or slow be as good as your word.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Crashed Into an Iceberg.

It is a serious matter when a ship is obliged to seek collision as the lesser of two evils. The author of "Greenland Icefields" says that he was once on board a steamer in the mouth of the strait of Belle Isle where there were innumerable vast, beautiful icebergs, surrounded by a dense fog. The chance of encountering them, however, seemed so slight that the boat continued its course, though at slackened speed. He adds:

Suddenly a large spot in the mist ahead of the ship lighted up, as if we were coming to a clear space. But to the experienced eyes of the mate and the ice pilot it was an ominous specter, for it was the ice blink of a huge berg which almost at that very instant emerged from the mist, towering hundreds of feet above us and stretching out many hundred feet on either side.

It was too late to avoid it. Safety, if it could be secured at all, lay in taking the collision straight ahead, and accordingly the rudder was turned at the instant the wheel was reversed. The collision came all too soon. Great masses of ice fell upon the deck. The steamer reeled like a drunken man, but the passengers scarcely had time to secure an upright position again before all was quiet as death, while we anxiously watched the carpenter as he sounded the wells to see if there were a leak.

Meantime the huge berg gleamed down upon us from its serene height in the mist and revealed clearly the pointed sides of the great gash which had been made in it by the bow of our iron ship.

After a few minutes of breathless anxiety it was ascertained that, beyond the breaking of three or four iron plates of the ship high above the water line and the disabling of one anchor, no damage was done. Fortunately we had hit the iceberg where there was no projecting foot below the water. Otherwise it would surely have been a fatal collision for us.

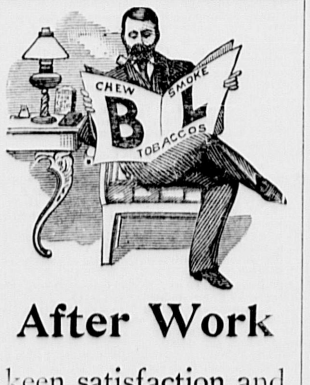
It was thrilling indeed for us to reflect that we had sailed or steamed by a most circuitous route to encounter this particular berg and had hit it at almost the only safe point which it presented for attack.

A Welcome Organization.

"A society for the prevention of hereditary diseases"—and may heaven bless the brave young women who organized this body! Members are pledged "not to marry into any family subject to such hereditary diseases as consumption, insanity or an appetite for strong drink." New York has the honor of being the home of this organization.—Union Signal.

A Potato Digger.

A novel potato digger, recently patented, consists of a plow, with the point in the center and two flanges to turn the earth and tubers either way into two large revolving wheels with lattice work rims about a foot wide which sift the dirt from the potatoes.



After Work

keen satisfaction and solid comfort comes with every pipe or chew of

B-L

TOBACCOS

"World's Fair" cut plug smokes about right.

YOU will find that painting properly done with Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil is a good investment—more than the cost will be added to the attractiveness and value of your property. Make sure that the brand is right. (See list of brands which are genuine.) Avoid the "just-as-good," "sold-for-less-money" sorts.

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.

ECKSTEIN WHITE LEAD CO. CINCINNATI PURE WHITE LEAD

SALEM LEAD CO. 100 WARRANTED PURE. SALEM, MASS.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT 12.

Text of the Lesson, Rom. xiii, 9-21—Memory Verses, 16-18—Golden Text, Rom. xiii, 21—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

9. "Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil. Cleave to that which is good." The R. V. says, "Let love be without hypocrisy." The Holy Spirit through John says, "Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth" (I John iii, 18). The title of our lesson is "Christian Living," which is elsewhere defined as "the life of Jesus made manifest in our mortal flesh." The thirteenth chapter of I Corinthians describes the love that was manifest in Christ as never in any other, and He will manifest that love and that life in us in proportion as we present to Him our bodies a living sacrifice (verse 1).

10. "Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love, in honor preferring one another." This is the love that seeketh not her own; not our own profit, but the profit of many, that they may be saved (I Cor. x, 33; xiii, 5). The "therefore" of verse 1 of our lesson chapter takes us back to the "justified freely," "justified by faith," "no condemnation," "freely with Him all things," etc., of Rom. iii, 24; v, 1; viii, 1, 32, and because of all this it is surely a reasonable thing that we should let Him have our whole being, that He may by renewing our minds transform us into His own image (Rom. viii, 29).

11. "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." The R. V. says, "In diligence, not slothful," and in the margin says that some manuscripts give, "serving the opportunity." The latter would suggest the simplicity of I Sam. x, 7, "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee," and the former would be in the line of Col. iii, 23, "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men."

12. "Rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer." I think we are safe in saying that the hope in the New Testament generally, if not always, refers to the second coming of Christ and the events therewith associated. See Rom. v, 2; viii, 24, 25; Titus ii, 13; I John iii, 3. The tribulation that worketh patience is our privilege all along the journey (Rom. v, 3; John xvi, 33; Rev. i, 9; Heb. x, 36, 37), and the attitude of increasing prayer is our great privilege as well as necessity (I Thess. v, 17; Heb. iv, 16).

13. "Distributing to the necessity of saints, given to hospitality." If one should be asked why he worked so hard early and late at his daily toil, and should reply, "That I may have to give to him that needeth," he might seem to be a little unbalanced in his mind, but he would be talking, as well as living, according to the Scriptures (Eph. iv, 28).

14. "Bless them which persecute you; bless and curse not." Now this is easy talking, but the practice of it is not so popular as to have as yet become the fashion. It is, however, the plain teaching of our Lord (Math. v, 44), and He always practiced what He preached. If His life is to be made manifest in us, this phase of it is surely included. It was beautifully manifest in Stephen when he in the midst of their persecution looked like an angel and acted like the Lord Himself (Acts vi, 15; vii, 60).

15. "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep." The unity of the body of Christ is such that when the members are abiding in Him if one member suffers all suffer with that one, and if one member be honored all the members rejoice with it (I Cor. xii, 26). This is as it should be, but where is it seen? What, then, ails the body? Is it as in Phil. ii, 21, "All seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's?" If so, how can the body expect the blessing of the Head? Let each ask himself, Am I a healthy member of His body or a grief to Him?

16. "Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits." On the second clause the margin says, "Be contented with mean things." The margin of the R. V. says, "Be carried away with them that are lowly." If we will allow ourselves to be carried away with Him who is meek and lowly, who made Himself of no reputation and humbled Himself unto death for us, He will surely take possession of us and manifest His life in us.

17. "Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men." Not rendering evil for evil, but, contrariwise, blessing, knowing that ye are thereunto called that ye should inherit a blessing (I Pet. iii, 9). Providing for honest things, not only in the sight of the Lord, but also in the sight of men (II Cor. viii, 21). Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, lovely, we are to think on these things (Phil. iv, 8).

18. "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men." This seems very carefully worded. There are those who know nothing of peace, they seem born for war, and yet somehow they get united to or mixed up with those who are for peace, and the peaceful party seems to be in a good school for the cultivation of patience. Well, we must "let the peace of God rule in our hearts" and be thankful that He is able to subdue, for He is the Prince of Peace (Col. iii, 15; Phil. iii, 21).

19. "Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath, for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord." This certainly cannot mean that we are to be satisfied with getting angry, but without taking vengeance. Rather, as in the R. V. margin, give place to the wrath of God. Let Him take charge of all the wrath and vengeance business.

20. "Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head." This is a quotation from Prov. xxv, 21, 22, but the last clause of that passage is omitted, "The Lord shall reward thee."

21. "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit is in the sight of God of great price (I Pet. iii, 4), and the meek and lowly one who when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not, will work in us this spirit and live in us this life whenever we are willing that He should. The word "transformed" in verse 2 of this chapter is the same word that is translated "transfigured" in Math. xvii, 2; Mark ix, 2, and "are changed" in II Cor. iii, 18, and it is used only in these four places. The last passage seems to me to show the only way to be thus transfigured; therefore let us go on "beholding Him" until we see Him face to face, and then we shall be like Him (I John iii, 2).

Camille Saint-Saens.

The man himself is of less than average height, thin, nervous, sick faced, with great and exposed forehead, hair habitually short, beard of frosted chestnut. His eyes are almost level with his face. His eagle beak would have excited the admiration of Sir Charles Napier, who once exclaimed, "Give me a man with plenty of nose." Irritable, whimsical, ironical, paradoxical, indulging in sudden changes of opinion, he is faithful to friends, appreciative of the merits of rivals, kindly disposed toward young composers and zealous in practical assistance as well as encouragement; a man who knows the world and shines in conversation, fond of society, at ease and on equal terms with leaders in art, literature, fashion; a man who ponders the most abstruse subjects and did not hesitate to separate from his wife because he was dissatisfied, as he said, with the domestic cookery; a man whose Monday receptions were famous throughout Paris and which "all Paris" was eager to attend. Yet he was never so happy as when taking the part of Calchas to Bizet's or Regnault's Helen in Offenbach's delightful version of "Troy's Fall," or impersonating in extraordinary costume Marguerite surprised by the jewels. An indefatigable student of Bach, he parodied Italian opera in "Gabriella di Vegy," a "pochade micaremo carnavalesque," and in "Carnaval des Animaux" he reproduced the cries, songs, howls, grunts, cluckings and bellowings of the animal kingdom. He is a Parisian from crown to sole, and yet a nomad.—Looker On.

It is astonishing what a large number of kings and other rulers have been famous for their physical strength. The late czar of Russia and the late German emperor were both remarkable for their strength of body. The latter, in fact, thought sufficiently well of his powers to oppose himself to Sandow, who wrestled with and defeated the monarch with difficulty.

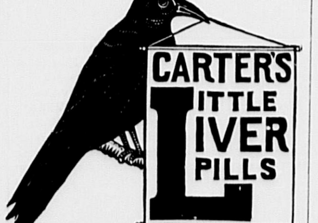
Augustus II, elector of Saxony, was a man of immense strength. He once seized a man who had concealed himself in the royal sleeping apartment by the waist and flung him out of the window into the courtyard beneath.

Maurice, count of Saxony, a natural son of the above elector, was as noted as his father for his feats of strength. It needs no small amount of strength in the fingers to enable one to twist a long, thick nail into a spiral. This Maurice did and afterward used it as a corkscrew to open bottles of wine at a luncheon. At another time, while stopping at a farrier's to have his horses attended to, he broke half a dozen of the man's horseshoes by the strength of his hands like so many biscuits. That Maurice was equally strong in other parts of his body is shown by the following:

While traveling on foot in London he had an altercation with a dustman. The dispute developed into a quarrel, which the count terminated by seizing his adversary by the head and throwing him over his shoulder into the mud cart, which was standing near.

Inch and Hairbreadth Measures.

The table of measures says that three barleycorns make one inch, and so they do. When the standards of measures were first established, three barleycorns, well dried, were taken and laid end to end, three being understood to make an inch in length. The hairbreadth, now used indefinitely and conventionally for infinitesimal space, was a regular measure, 16 hairs laid side by side equaling one barleycorn.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

Price, 35 and 75 Cents.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go To the Journal Office For Your Job Printing

434 Main St Woburn

Public Library
Box 516 1Jan97

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 41.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.55, 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A.M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8.25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 1.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

ELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

341 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED

FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

ATWOOD & PITTS,

TAILORS,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, Sept. 23, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

NOW, FOR SCHOOL!

The end of the long vacation has come, and the enterprising dealer in School Supplies governeth himself accordingly. Our text this week is a short one and consists of one word:

BLOCKS.

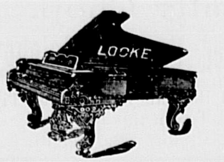
These serviceable and compact adjuncts of school work may be found in great variety, ranging in price from **2 cents to 9 cents**, at

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Dow & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C.E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

ON THE FERRY.

Moonlight, starlight—
  How many lights there be,
Little swinging lanterns
  On the ships at sea!
Green lights, yellow lights,
  Crimson lights aglow—
I see them shine on winter nights
  In mist and snow.

Big boats, little boats—
  How many boats there be,
Little swinging lifeboats
  On the ships at sea!
I go on the ferryboat.
  Mother goes with me.
I wish some day that we would float
  Far out to sea!

—M. L. Van Vorst in St. Nicholas.

PRIVATE HOGAN.

Within the memory of the oldest soldier in the regiment there had never been a time when the men of Troops C and H were not on bad terms with each other. When stationed in the far southwest, their barracks had adjoined, and scarcely a pay day had passed that the "Blarneys" and the "Dutch Rifles," as they were in the habit of calling each other, were not mixed up in some disgraceful imbroglio. And when, after 12 years spent in pacifying Apaches and in building up comfortable army posts for their successors to enjoy, the regiment was ordered to Wyoming, fate ironically ordained that these same two troops of cavalry should be again assigned to adjoining barracks, separated only by a narrow adobe sally port.

The rank and file of Troop C were Irish from the first sergeant down to the last private in the rear rank. The former was a typical trooper of the old school who in the halcyon days succeeding the war of the rebellion had wielded his authority with all the independence of a Gaelic chieftain. Woe to the unlucky German recruit who might be assigned to Troop C! McGlory and his associates soon found a way to cause him either to desert or else transfer to a more congenial organization. And it was likewise true of Troop H that no Irishman ever found his name upon the roster of First Sergeant Spiegel that he did not bemoan his fate and inwardly curse the recruiting officer in faraway New York who had unsuspectingly assigned him to the "Dutch rifles." In the new northern country the old state of affairs had gone on in spite of the efforts of the regimental commander and the respective captains of the two troops to preserve the peace. The spirit was almost akin to that of a vendetta, which after resting peacefully for a time would again spring forth when least expected. And it was to this very fact that I owed my first acquaintance with Private Hogan of Troop C.

I was crossing the grassy parade one fine summer day when I was suddenly made aware that something was amiss in the rear of the barracks occupied by Troop C. Loud voices could be heard, and a sergeant in his shirt sleeves appeared at the front door and ran quickly around through the sally port. As I was officer of the day I immediately became interested. Cheers were heard, some apparently of victory, others of encouragement. As I started toward the uproar there was a quick step behind me, and as I partially turned I received the salute of a young Irish soldier, who broke into a run after passing me. He was a perfect giant in stature, and his well shaped head was surmounted by a shock of fiery red hair. His face was a good natured one, sunburned and covered with a generous supply of freckles. He was faultlessly uniformed, and this, with his white gloves and shining waist belt, proved him to be the commanding officer's orderly. As he crossed the distant road at breakneck speed he first threw off belt and afterward blouse and disappeared through the sally port, where his appearance seemed to be greeted with a chorus of yells. I quickened my pace, but as I approached the barracks the noise ceased, and when I passed the sally port not a soldier save one was to be seen, and this one was the redheaded Irishman, who was in the act of picking up his cap. His shirt was torn and his new trousers were covered with mud, but at my approach he straightened up with the rigidity of a marble statue. His assumed dignity was ludicrous in the extreme. The thick red hair stood out in tufts wet and disheveled, while the great beads of perspiration on his forehead seemed to increase momentarily in size and number as I sternly looked him in the face.

"What's the matter here?" I shouted gruffly.

He respectfully touched his hand to the visor of his cap and replied with some confusion:

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

"Sorr, Throop H has insulted us again."

"But you've been fighting. What is your name, sir?"

"Sorr, some calls me Hoogan, others calls me Ho-gan, but I calls meself Hogan—Private Barney Hogan of Throop C, sorr," he added, with just a touch of dignity. "And as for the foightin, sorr, wan of those dirty blackgards nixt door yilled at our cook, Dinnis Connor, while he was afther takin a pail of clane wather acrosst the yard, a-wantin to know if the throop was now livin on wather alone. 'No,' yills Dinnis, 'but I'll give yez what the loikes of yez has long been nadin,' and with thot he claps the pail of wather on Private Schneider's head, and the two throops wint at it hot and heavy."

Poor Hogan! I was on the court martial that tried him and others for conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline, the specifications alleging that he, Private Barney Hogan, Troop C, did, with certain others, engage in a fight in the rear of his troop quarters. When asked by the judge advocate whether he had anything to say in his own defense, Barney disclaimed all intention of engaging in a fight and most emphatically declared that he had done all in his power "to kape the pace."

"I suppose, Hogan," interrupted the president of the court, "that you acted on the principle that the sooner the soldiers of Troop H were knocked out the sooner peace would prevail."

"This was how it happened, sorr. On this same day I was arderly for the commandin officer of this post, and as the arderly thrumpeter was blowin miss call I happened to cast me eyes in the same direction and its meself sees Sergeant Clancy with his coat off runnin through the sally port loike mad, and I knew what it mint. So I reports to the kurnel for dinner relief and, sez I, rale quiet loike, to the kurnel, sez I:

"'Sorr, there's a foight on in C throop.'

"'Sure,' sez he, 'is thot so?'

"'Yis,' sez I. 'H throop is murderin C throop.'

"'Where's the officer of the day?' sez the kurnel.

"'Divil a bit—beggin your pardon—do I know,' sez I, for me blood was up.

"'And shall I sthop the foight, sorr?' sez I, rale quiet loike, again.

"'Yis,' sez the kurnel, with a glance out of his eyes, sizin me up.

"So with thot I runs to the barracks, and I did me best to sthop the foight, I did. And sure I'd sthopped it entoirely if the dirty blackgards, seein the loot-nant come, hadn't ivry mother's son of 'em run for his hole loike so many prairie dogs."

Private Hogan was told that he could retire, and he did so with all the dignity of a prince of the royal blood. When, a few days later, his sentence was published in orders, it was found that the pitiless court martial had sentenced "the said Private Barney Hogan to be confined at hard labor under charge of the post guard for the period of one month."

Occasionally after that I caught sight of the tall figure clad in brown overalls, the red hair surmounted by a drab campaign hat, meekly following the wood wagon about the post, while a few feet away a sentinel with loaded carbine stood as a representative of the majesty of the military law. Poor Barney appeared so crestfallen that when I suddenly came upon him a few days later, as he was engaged in the compulsory cutting of wood for the post bakery, I could not refrain from speaking to him. His reply was characteristic.

"Sorr," said he, "this is a quare wurld, where a man is disgraced for doin his juty. But, lootnant," looking cautiously about and lowering his voice to a whisper, while his blue eyes sparkled, "I'd do two months for another rale good row with them Dutch roifles."

Over a year after this Private Barney again came prominently into notice, and the circumstances were such as to make a lasting impression on my mind. It was a night in February, and a genuine blizzard was raging. The thermometer hanging at the front door of my quarters registered 40 degrees below zero, and the cutting northwest wind blew the snow against the window panes with such force as to soun like hail. Through the whitening glass nothing was visible, and it was dangerous even to attempt finding one's way to the front gate. The paymaster, who, in the teeth of the storm, had just arrived from the faraway railroad station, was congratulating himself over having reached my comfortable quarters by nightfall, when there came a pounding at the front door, and with the cold wind and snow which entered with a rush came a tall and muscular figure, so muffled in fur overcoat, cap and gloves as to be unrecognizable. Out of the furs came a well known voice:

"Sorr, Private Hogan reports as arderly for the paymaster, and the commandin officer sinds his compliments and sez the major naden't report till marnin, bein such a noight, sorr."

"Very well, orderly," returned the major, "you may go to your quarters and report in the morning at 7. But hold on a minute," he added, and then, calling me aside:

"Is this man perfectly trustworthy?"

"Perfectly so. Why?" I replied.

"Because if you can let him sleep here in your quarters tonight, I'd feel much easier. The fact is," lowering his voice to a whisper, you know I came directly here through the storm and dismissed my escort without, as usual, locking up my funds in the trader's safe. The consequence is that, with the money for the Colorado posts, I have a considerable sum to keep overnight with you."

"How much, by the way?" I asked, with some curiosity.

"A cool $15,000 in gold and greenbacks."

"The dickens!" was my startled rejoinder.

"I don't propose," continued the major, "taking it to the store on a night like this myself, and I certainly shall not trust it to any other person to take there for me."

So it was soon decided that Barney was to remain, and it did not take long to install him comfortably in one of the back rooms of my bachelor quarters, where the pungent odor of his short black pipe soon announced to the rest of the house that he was enjoying himself in his own way.

It was between 1 and 2 o'clock that night that I was awakened by a loud pounding on my door, followed by the voice of the major as he shouted, in excited tones:

"Hurry up, man, for God's sake! Some one has made off with my valise." And then, pellmell, he rushed down stairs.

Fairly jumping into my clothes, I was, a few moments later, in the lower hall. The front door was wide open, and, grabbing my overcoat from the rack as I passed, I rushed out into the night. The storm still raged, and, blindly groping my way to the front gate, I unexpectedly ran up against the major, who was returning, bareheaded and scantily clad.

"It's no use, my boy. Nothing can be seen or heard in such a storm," he hoarsely shouted, and together we returned to the house. Then, as if actuated by a common impulse, we strode in silence to the room which Hogan had occupied. A light revealed the soldier's blankets thrown back as if he had just risen. His overcoat and fur cap lay carelessly over the back of a chair, and his heavy cavalry boots were alongside, where he had evidently pulled them off. The major and I looked at each other askance. Neither spoke.

Five minutes later we had forged through the drifts to the guardhouse, and, while the major led the sergeant and a patrol of the guard across to the officers' line, I roused the companies. Soon the barracks were ablaze with light, and the troops were quickly formed in their squadrooms for roll call. A messenger had meanwhile been dispatched to the colonel's quarters, and soon he and his adjutant came stumbling through the blizzard to the guardhouse.

It did not take long to call the rolls, and in a very few minutes, down through the blinding mist, from the right and from the left, came the first sergeants to make their reports to the adjutant. Only two men in the entire command were shown by the reports to be missing and not accounted for, and these were Private Hogan of Troop C and Private Eckstein of Troop H.

Supplied with lanterns, one search party attempted to find the tracks of the missing men around my snow bound quarters while the others, keeping well together for mutual protection, made as thorough a search as was possible, in such a storm, of the barracks, stables and outbuildings. No horses were found missing, but the most diligent search failed to reveal anything else but the fact that few human beings could live for any length of time in such an atmosphere. And so the trumpeters blew the recall, and the search was postponed until morning.

The poor major! It was in vain that we assured him that the money would surely be recovered, that no human being could escape through such a blizzard. He could not or would not be comforted. Theories were advanced that the two men were confederates and had absconded together, using a relay of ponies, but the intense bitterness between the men of the two troops seemed to overthrow such an argument, and I could never believe that Barney Hogan's honest blue eyes were those of a thief.

We sat around the fire until the gray dawn began to steal in at the windows, and our unobscured view of the men's quarters proved that the storm had abated. Our eagerness to resume the search then put an end to all speculation.

We breakfasted at reveille with our troops and immediately afterward a systematic search was begun. It hardly seemed possible that men could have gone far from the post alive in such a storm. Nevertheless details of mounted men were sent out from each organization to scour the surrounding country. All other available men of the command explored every nook and cranny of the post. At the noon hour nothing had been discovered by any of the search parties to account in any way for the mysterious disappearance of the two soldiers.

Mine were the first in the long line of officers' quarters. Outside and beyond lay the prairie, practically boundless in extent. Straight away toward the west, and not always following the rough wagon road, ran the telegraph line, the connecting link between the post and the distant railroad station, its icy poles the only dark objects in all the white landscape. After dinner, at the suggestion of the major, the search was prosecuted in this direction. Doubts had sprung up in the minds of many as to the success of our labors, and it was a forlorn hope that caused us to turn toward this eye wearying expanse of snow. And yet men who were lost had often before followed the friendly line of telegraph poles, so that the search in this direction was well worth the trial.

A skirmish line of soldiers was formed to cover 100 yards of prairie, and the advance was begun. Occasionally a larger rift than usual would attract the attention of the men, and they would rush forward with a shout, their brown canvas storm coats buried to the armpits in the yielding mass, and scatter the snow in all directions. But progress was slow and the labor fatiguing. The enthusiasm which had been evinced in the early part of the day had gradually disappeared as the search went on, and now, as failure seemed assured, disappointment was universal and marked.

But suddenly the wildest interest and excitement were aroused by a clew. A great shout arose at the center of the long line. Disregarding military strictness, the men came hurrying in from both sides, and we were soon gazing on what proved to be the frozen carcass of an Indian pony. It was tied to a telegraph pole, and the taut drawn knot of the rawhide halter showed that the poor animal's struggle for life had been a brave one.

With the pole as a center, the soldiers eagerly set out in radial directions to cover the surrounding ground, while a little knot of officers stood by the dead pony, our excitement roused to the highest point of expectation.

Soon a shout from a tall trooper on the right, not 100 yards away, brought us to the spot with a rush. Then, except for the voice of a sergeant as he directed the men in their labor of scraping away the ice and snow, there was dead silence. Quickly the work progressed, and soon two frozen forms were brought to view. The under body, the hands clasped tightly around the waist of the other and the face wearing an expression of abject fear, was that of Private Eckstein of Troop H. The other one, hatless and bootless, his face a study of courage and stern determination, and his right hand grasping Eckstein's throat in a hold which two men could scarcely break, was the lifeless body of Private Barney Hogan of Troop C. Not ten feet away a valise was picked up which contained, unharmed, $15,000 in gold and greenbacks.—Charles Dudley Rhodes, U. S. A., in Lippincott's Magazine.

Before Retiring....

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is

THE PILL THAT WILL.

The English Rothschilds.

The greatest financial genius of the Rothschild family, though there have been many of great talent, was Nathan Mayer of the second generation, who established the house of N. M. Rothschild & Co. in 1798 in London. He flew to the stars and groveled in the mud for money. He welcomed all transactions, big or little, wherewith to turn the banker's penny. He was the most daring speculator of his time on the Stock Exchange and the most successful. He had carrier pigeons and fast sailing boats to bring him the earliest news from the war centers of Europe and so help him to manipulate stocks. He followed Wellington's army to Waterloo in person and had relays of the swiftest horses and a fast yacht lying in the harbor at Ostend. So he arrived at the London Stock Exchange, after the battle, 12 hours ahead of any public announcement of the victory, and made £5,000,000 by one of the most tremendous series of speculations in history.

In 1810, when the Duke of Wellington, then commanding in Spain, drew on the English government for £3,000,000, and the English treasury was short, Nathan bought the drafts at a big discount and at once sent the money. The stories about this remarkable man are almost endless and show how strangely he was alike equal to the most tremendous schemes and the pettiest tricks of avarice.—Harper's Round Table.

Not From Heaven.

Thirty years ago a steamer which was about to make its first passage from one southern city to another was the scene of an evening reception at which a calliope played an important part.

It was the first instrument of the sort which had ever been heard in that region, and as its peculiar, farreaching notes floated out on the evening air the breasts of a large part of the colored population were filled with alarm. Many were the conjectures as to the source from which the unearthly sound proceeded.

One old darky stood listening in silence for some time in his doorway, not far from the scene of the festivities. At last he spoke in encouraging tones to the frightened group gathered near the little house.

"I tell you what," he said slowly, "I don' b'lieve dat am Gabriel a-playin on his tromp, but if it am Gabriel, he's playin 'Wait Foh de Wagon,' sure's dis chile's got ears."—Youth's Companion.

The Flour That Makes the Best Bread.

The soft, fine white flour will not give as large an amount of muscle, bone or nerve making food as the whole wheat flour, which constitutes in itself a complete life sustainer. In selecting flour choose that which is dark in color and free from bran. The best bread flours in the market are of a yellowish white tinge, rather granulated, and do not easily pack. They make a strong and elastic dough. Though not whole wheat flours they are decidedly the best of the white brands. After selecting the flour the next important thing is to have a good, strong, sweet and pure yeast. The compressed cakes are good and convenient and will do the work much more quickly than ten times the amount of homemade or baker's yeast. When setting bread to rise, stand your bread pan in another of warm water. Cover the two so that the moisture will pass over the top of the dough at an even temperature of 75 degrees F.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer in Ladies' Home Journal.

Aeronautical.

"Held up a balloonist, did you?"
"Naw. Made him come down."
"How?"
"Pair o' shoots."—Chicago Tribune.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Literary Notices.

A Dash for the North Pole, by Walter Wellman, is the leading illustrated article in the NATIONAL MAGAZINE for September. In the Klondyke Country is the article, however, that leads in interest. The illustrations and the text make it the most satisfactory sketch we have yet had on this absorbing subject. How Greely Was Rescued, by Joanna R. Nicholls, illustrated from photographs taken by Captain, now Commodore, Schley, the rescuer, is a graphic sketch of an episode, the reading of which still thrills the blood. Dr. Edward Everett Hale concludes in the September NATIONAL his entertaining reminiscences. The last paper is on Old Churches and Ministers. Christ and His Time, by Dallas Lore Sharp is included in the table of contents. The remaining illustrated article is, The Yellowstone National Park, which is the second in a series entitled The Seven Wonders of the New World. Tom Hall, Ellis Parker Butler, Hayden Carruth and Winthrop Packard have several cleverly written little humorous sketches in the department Twixt Smiles and Tears. The fiction of the September issue consists in The Order of the Yellow Robe, by Helen F. Huntington; Pietro, by Francis Lynde; The Understudy's Opportunity, by Robert Stodart; Down the Cimeroon, by Egbert W. Fowler, and Chronicles of a Country Church Choir, by Louise Crockett Henderson. The number is completed by the regular departments, the most notable of which is Club Women and Their Work. For sale at all newsstands. The W. W. Potter Co., 83 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

Brother Jonathan and His Home is the subject of the opening article in the September number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE. Brother Jonathan was Jonathan Trumbull, the great governor of Connecticut in the time of the Revolution, the staunch friend and supporter of Washington, who gave him the title which has stuck so well. His home and the centre of the State government in his time was the old town of Lebanon, Connecticut. The article is illustrated by pictures, and is a distinct contribution to our history. The island of Cuttyhunk, one of the Elizabeth Islands between Martha's Vineyard and the Massachusetts main land, is famous as the seat of the first English settlement in New England, Bartholomew Gosnold having located himself here for a little while almost twenty years before the Pilgrims came to Plymouth. The historic little island is the subject of a fine article by Arthur Cleveland Hall in this number of the magazine. An article which deals in a somewhat similar way with the old and the new is that upon Old Dover, New Hampshire, by Caroline Harwood Garland. It is one of the most interesting articles which has appeared in the NEW ENGLAND's valuable series upon old New England towns. An article which will have peculiar interest to our educational circles is Greek-Letter Societies in American Colleges, illustrated. An article possessing a curious historic interest is that entitled Next of Kin to Fisher by Dr. Azel Ames. Mr. Nathan W. Withington contributes an article upon Robert Pike, a Forgotten Champion of Freedom, who, in the days of the witchcraft delusion in Essex was an enlightened protestor against the doings about him. The Altar of Youth is concluded in this number of the NEW ENGLAND. There are short stories and half a dozen poems, and in his Editor's Table Mr. Mead writes energetically concerning the troubles at Brown University. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

Sick-poison is a poison which makes you sick. It comes from the stomach. The stomach makes it out of undigested food.

The blood gets it and taints the whole body with it. That's the way of it.

The way to be rid of it is to look after your *digestion*.

If your food is all properly digested, there will be none left in the stomach to make sick-poison out of.

If your stomach is too weak to see to this properly by itself, help it along with a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

That's the *cure* of it.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is a delicious, healthful, tonic cordial, made of pure medicinal plants, herbs and wine.

It positively cures indigestion and prevents the formation of sick-poison.

At druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Nothing earthly is ever reproduced in the same form. I suppose Heaven meant it to be so, that in the perpetual progression of our existence we should be reconciled to loss, and taught that change itself is but another form for aspiration.

Belmont, Mass.—My baby, five months old, broke out every now and then with a dreadful rash which he would try to scratch and which burned like fire. I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon saw it was doing good. After giving him three bottles he was cured and I feel very thankful for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. T. Virgin.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17, 1897.

FOR A SECOND TERM.

Mayor John P. Feeney will be a candidate for reelection next December. This is by authority. Sentiment has been drifting that way all summer, but it was only after a full, free and candid exchange of views between prominent political friends that his candidacy was finally determined on. Any other conclusion would have been the height of unwisdom.

Mayor Feeney will go before the people and ask their support on his public record this year. His friends think it will be a winning card. Especial stress will be laid on his successful husbanding of the city's finances during his administration. He will prove, so his friends say, that while the city borrowed nearly $55,000 last year, a large share of which was expended on the highways with but very little to show for it, this year less than one-quarter of that amount has been borrowed, a considerable part of which went to pay debts contracted in 1896, and but for those debts and some heavy Court judgments no loans would have been necessary. He will point too to his veto of orders for the needless expenditure of money, to his heading off of raids on the treasury in behalf of "jobs," and to the unusally economic manner in which the funds of the city have been handled. He will also show that the slight increase in tax rates was inevitable under the circumstances.

These are the chief planks of the platform on which Mayor Feeney will stand and appeal to the people for a reelection this fall. His friends profess to feel sanguine of his success. They claim that the voters, especially the property owners and tax payers, have more interest in the way the public funds are administered, in an economic city government, in moderate taxation, and value received for money spent, than party politics, and by this token they confidently predict Mr. Feeney's triumph in December next.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Woburn Republican Ward and City Committee have designated Wednesday evening, Sept. 22, as the date on which to hold caucuses to elect delegates to the several conventions thereafter to be held, and transact other business.

It is always desirable that the primaries should be fully attended and it is no less so this year than in times past. Caucuses are the initial steps to the political campaign to ensue, and they decide the character of the tickets put into the field at the conventions. Hence their importance.

The Committee are desirous that the Republican turnout shall be large next Wednesday evening. It is only fair and right that their wishes should be gratified.

It has been rumored that business additional to the selection of delegates, of an interesting nature, will come up for action, and if so, it will be doubly incumbent on the Republicans to rally in force.

☞ A few weeks ago Congressman Walker of the western part of this State started out to take the official scalp of President Andrews of Brown University at Providence, R. I., because of his alleged heresy on the money question. The doughty Congressman "bit off more than he could chew," although at first he seemed to have triumphed in his crusade against independent thought and free speech in that venerable institution of learning. President Andrews sent in his resignation, but early this week he yielded to the pressure brought to bear on him from the Trustees, Faculty, Alumni, pupils, and friends of the University, and withdrew it. He remains President of Brown, free speech has gained a signal victory, and Congressman Walker is said to be sulking in his tent a badly used up would be autocrat.

☞ In its report of the Faneuil Hall Labor Meeting held last Wednesday evening the Boston *Journal* said: "Soon after the last speaker, Hon. Francis P. Curran of Woburn had closed his eloquent address," etc., from which we infer that Lawyer C. has taken up the cause of the workingmen with renewed zeal and energy.

☞ The Republican Ward and City Committee have wisely voted to place the nominations for city officers in the hands of the Charter Committee.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

A. Ellis—Flour.
Pleasant St.—Room.
City—Reg. of Voters.
J. McGrath—Corsets.
Bennett St.—Furnace.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
Rep. W. & C. Com.—Caucuses.
Cummings, Chute & Co.—Closing.
T. B. Smith—Star Lecture Course.

— Large sunny room to let. See ad.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Read the advertisemen "Furnace for sale" in this paper.

— Yesterday was another of those glorious golden autumn days.

— This vicinity was visited by a thunder storm on Monday afternoon.

— Social functions, including Goldenrod Teas, are beginning to put in an appearance.

— Mr. Josiah Leathe's cordwainer at the head of these columns is a happy looking old fellow.

— Mr. Osborn Gillett, the jeweler, is about to build a residence on Main street near Charles.

— A note on our table says: "Cecil Duncan is having a nice time Down East." Good enough.

— Mr. Charles R. Rosenquist is one of the Editors of the leading Scandinavian paper in Boston.

— Cash Market by J. Linnell keeps for sale, besides meats etc., all the best and purest vegetables raised.

— Cars on the Woburn & Reading electric road now run hourly in the forenoon and half hourly in ther afternoon.

— What's the matter with Mr. William T. Kendall? Wouldn't he make a good Alderman for Ward 5?

— The marriage of J. Grafton Murdock and Olive P. Webber will take place on Monday, Sept. 22, 1897.

— Tickets for the Woburn Star Course are selling rapidly. To secure them application must be made at once.

— Miss Eliza A. T. Kendall has taken up her abode at 45 L street, So. Boston, where she will probably spend the winter.

— We have had some as beautiful weather this week as ever laid outdoors. Just a little fall-like, mebby, but delightful.

— There was a slight frost here last Tuesday night. It came on schedule time as published by the first katydid of the season.

— Study and digest the advertisement of the Registrars of Voters in this paper. It contains matters of interest and importance.

— Lawyer John P. Feeney has not bought the St. Charles parsonage and has never thought of such a thing. So much for rumors.

— The Woburn Workers will hold their "Carnival of Days" on Tuesday evening, October 12. Mrs. J. W. Fox is the President.

— The finest display ever seen in Woburn is made of the celebrated R. & G. corsets in McGrath's window. Don't fail to see it.

— The Democratic caucuses were held last evening. The result was received too late for publication in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— We thank Mrs. Charles R. Rosenquist of Garfield ave. for a beautiful bouquet composed of many kinds of old fashioned flowers.

— Parties interested in electrical power, lighting, etc., will do well to make a note of Mr. George A. Blaisdell's new notice in this paper.

— Mr. Charles Cummings of Cambridge street had one of his feet quite badly smashed a few days ago by a horse hitching weight falling on it.

— Young Peterson of Garfield ave., this city, is a reporter on the Boston *Transcript* and stands high with the managers of that sterling old journal.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Janitor John Connolly of City Hall is recovering from a severe attack of malaria. If nothing happens to prevent he will soon be at his post of duty again.

— There was a great scattering about of scholars among the various school buildings last Monday morning. More changes will have to be made most likely.

— There was a freight breakdown at Winchester about 9 o'clock last Tuesday evening which badly disarranged the late passenger trains for an hour or two.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood is mending slowly. He rides out but does not attempt much hard work. His physician advises him to spend next winter in a Southern clime.

— Chief of Police McDermott is again at his post of duty after an enjoyable vacation. During his absence Lieut. Tom Mulkeen ran the police business in fine style.

— Entries for the Towanda Club Bowling Tournament will close on October 2. Applicants for places should notify Harry E. Marion, G. W. Buchanan or Frank H. Sawyer.

— The grain merchants and coal dealers in this city have agreed to close their places of business on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings of each week until further notice. See ad.

— It is reported that there are 282 scholars in the High School which has a seating capacity of 254. Two High Schools will soon become a necessity if the city keeps on growing at the present rate.

— The Watauga Leather Co. are putting in a new 60 H P boiler, erecting a tall chimney, and putting the factory into the very best of shape for business, which will be resumed on Oct. 1.

— In his new manifesto Capt. L. E. Hanson tells all about "A Watch that Goes" and makes an interesting narrative of it. The Captain is up to date in matters of clocks, watches and jewelry.

— Frank A. Locke—that name is a household word where one has a piano—Why? because the piano has been tuned so satisfactorily since he has had charge of it. Try him—office at Moore & Parker's.

— Next Wednesday and Thursday the 12th convention of the Mass. Christian Endeavor Union will be held at Lynn. For full particulars consult Mr. Charles W. Hill, President of the Woburn Society.

— One of our booksellers wants it understood that the reason why he had no Bible to sell the Reading pilgrim was because there is no demand for them in Woburn, therefore he does not keep any in stock.

— The next Central Stables auction sale of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., will be held at 1.30 Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 28. Remember the date; also that it will be in the afternoon. Consignments attended to and solicited.

— Our respected friend an old resident of Woburn, Mr. Simeon Weymouth, left here last Monday morning for Saco, Maine, where he will spend the winter with relatives. He has our best wishes for "a long life and a merry one."

— "Why didn't you get them before?" questions we are asked daily since we put in a big stock of the best corset on earth the R. & G. We are sole agents for Woburn. We can show you hundreds of them from 59c to $2.50, McGrath.

— Ex-Councilman Daniel L. Sullivan of this city died at his home in East Boston last week. He was President of the Board while in the Council here. He moved to East Boston some time ago and was in the employ of the city of Boston.

— It was not out of the way at all to set last week down as a hot one. It beat all previous records of September weather. With more humidity it would have been very nearly unbearable. There was a sudden and radical change on Saturday, and the weather on Sunday was simply delicious.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING

AT LEATHE'S,

425 Main St., Woburn

— Reports in the Boston papers to the contrary notwithstanding, Miss Josephine A. Randall has not accepted a position to teach in the Worcester Public Schools. If she concludes to resume teaching Woburn will be her choice every time.

— Mr. James W. Kimball, who was appointed a Superintendent in the service of the State Gypsy Moth Commission a short time ago, is with his men pursuing the Enemy at Malden. He has lately been employed in this town in the same capacity.

— We respectfully suggest that the watering trough on Common street be abandoned as worse than useless, and a fine iron one be erected on the site of the old elm on the other side of the Common. Next week we will submit reasons for taking such a step.

— The hearing on the petition of the Lexington Street Railroad Company for right of way over streets in this city will take place at Municipal Building at 8 o'clock Thursday evening, Sept. 23. No opposition to granting the prayer of the petitioners is anticipated.

— "Autumn Leaves are Falling Fast," and that too without the least signs of frost. Which goes to show that the change of foliage from summer green to the magnificent brilliancy of autumn is not the work of frost, as was once supposed, but is "the hectic of a dying year."

— At an election held last Sunday, Sept. 12, the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Congregational church chose the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Charles W. Hill; Vice-President, Miss Annie C. Richardson; Secretary, Miss Ethel Burbeck; Treasurer, Miss Fannie G. Allison.

— It is said that the Cemetery Commissioners have decided to set apart land for a new Soldiers burial lot on the street which runs from Salem to Beach streets in compliance with the wishes of the G. A. R. Posts of this city. It will be oval in form, 200x100 feet, and bordered by a roadway 30 feet wide.

— Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hosmer generously entertained quite an army of children sent out by the Boston City Missionary at their home, 350 Salem street, last Saturday. A fine chicken dinner was one of the features of the affair and it was greatly enjoyed by the little ones. The King's Daughters had a considerable finger in the pie, we heard. It was indeed a pleasant occasion.

— Last Monday we received from Winslow, Rand & Watson of Boston per hand of Fitz & Stanley of the Boston Branch a tin of their famous "Royal Chop," the best and purest Formosa tea to be found anywhere in the market. It is neatly tinned in pound and half-pound packages, and is a prime favorite with all good housekeepers. It is fine, and the sales of it are immense.

— The readers of the JOURNAL will do well to run an eye over the advertisement of the Star Lecture Course in this paper, concerning which further remarks will be made in these columns later on. Rev. Mr. Packard is one of the best and most popular lecturers in New England. He has also been an extensive traveller in European countries, scenes in which beautifully illustrate his lectures.

— The first entertainment in the Woburn Star Course will be given at Lyceum Hall on Monday evening, Oct. 11, and promises to be a fine one. We hear that the public are taking right hold of this Course and that it bids fair to be a great success in every way. The talent is all firstclass, and as to the price, there was never before anything like it for cheapness. Ten concerts for $1.00!

— There have been material changes in the clerical force at the postoffice this week. Miss Lena Maney has resigned; Mr. William E. Kenney has been appointed to fill the vacancy; Mr. John C. Andrews is the new Sub-Clerk; and William Quinn received the appointment of Special Delivery Boy. These several positions were filled by Postmaster Hagerty from the Civil Service List.

— We were glad to learn last Wednesday that Samuel Franklin Wellock of East Boston had been examined by the Boston Marine Society, found worthy, and received his appointment from the Commission as Pilot for Boston Harbor. He is now a full fledged Pilot with the handle of Captain, to boot, which is highly gratifying to his hosts of friends. His father, Captain Frank Wellock, an original North Ender, and every inch a gentleman, has been a Boston Pilot for more than 30 years, and is now the principal owner and commander of the Pilot Boat Minerva, one of the neatest crafts in the Bay. We heartily congratulate Captain "Sam" on his good fortune, more especially as the position and honor were fairly won and worthily bestowed.

URY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

— Harry F. Parker of Church ave. in this city, and Fred Cheever of Nashua, N. H., will leave tomorrow for New York City for a visit of two weeks. Besides taking in all the "lions" of America's Metropolis they will "do" the Hudson and Coney Island. Waterman Brown is afraid that Harry has gone to file nomination papers for Mayor of Greater New York and will get elected.

— Last Wednesday week Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cooper celebrated the 23d anniversary of their wedding day by departing for Flemington, N. J., to visit Mr. William F. Rand, a brother of Mrs. Cooper, who they had not seen for 15 years. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper were married on Sept. 2, 1874, and this visit is in the nature of a supplement to their bridal trip. They expected to be away about two weeks.

— Seymour Stratton's Comedians will open at Lyceum Hall next Monday evening and close on Saturday evening, Sept. 25. The price of tickets has been fixed at 10, 20 and 30 cents in order to give everybody a chance to enjoy this really meritorious series of entertainments which will include "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "East Lynne," and other favorite plays.

— Miss Jameson, the accomplished Musical Instructor in our public schools and also at Quincy, was on deck bright and early last Monday morning, with baton to the fore, and in perfect trim for work. Her vacation did her a power of good, the benefit of which will be felt in our schools this fall. Thanks to the ability and industry of Miss Jameson the Woburn schools stand in the front rank as singers, and more honors are in store for them, we suspect.

— Mr. F. Augustus Lausch, Superintendent of the upholstering department of the Paine Company's great furniture establishment in Boston, is about to build a fine residence on Eaton ave. in this city. J. M. Ellis is putting in the cellar and will soon have it completed. The house is to be large and modern in everything. Mr. W. Frank Greydon is to erect the building for Mr. Lausch. Several residences, it is expected, will go up here between this and New Year's.

— There was an adjourned hearing by the Board of Health on the petition of divers people for an abatement of the alleged Chestnut street patent leather nuisance last Monday evening which was attended by a large number of people. The proprietors of the factory having assured the Board that measures had already been taken to remedy the evil arising from the noxious odors with a prospect of immediate success the hearing was hung up and may or may not be resumed.

— Last Monday forenoon we had a visit from Mr. J. W. Davison, Principal of the Fort Valley High and Industrial School located at Fort Valley in the "Black Belt" of Georgia, and listened with interest to his story of the establishment, progress and present condition of that institution of learning for the colored people of the State. He is a graduate of Atlanta College, intelligent and well informed, and has the welfare of his race of people deeply at heart. His mission North is to raise funds for his large and growing school.

— Mr. George S. Hudson, after a season's exhausting newspaper labor for the Boston *Sunday Herald* on Cape Cod, Martha's Vineyard, and Hull, has got back to his chair (an inverted soap box) in the "Den" and resumed local reporting for that great metropolitan sheet. Mr. James Feeney, an able substitute, surrendered the important and honorable post into the hands of Mr. Hudson, ceremoniously, a week ago day before yesterday. From this on Woburn news will cut a big figure in the *Herald* every day in the week, Sundays excepted.

— The famous colored quartet from Atlanta University will visit Woburn next Tuesday evening at 7.45 o'clock and give one of their unique concerts, consisting of plantation songs, selections from Uncle Remus, etc. There will be no charge for admission. A collection will be taken in aid of the University. This is an unsectarian institution which has the enthusiastic commendation of Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Unitarians, Congregationalists and other denominations. The concert will be given in the First Congregational Vestry. Everybody welcome.

— The party who were taken on an excursion to Bethlehem, N. H., last Saturday by J. Howard Nason, returned on Tuesday, at least a part of them did so. Mr. Charles M. Strout was one of the number, and so also was Mr. Edward D. Hart of Hart & Co's Express, and perhaps other Woburn people. Mr. Hart was particularly gratified with the excursion and it was with deep regret that he was compelled to return to his duties here. Mr. Hart is a gentleman who is not obliged to strain a nerve to have a good time. The whole company enjoyed the trip highly.

— The advertisement of Miss Mertena Bancroft points out a new method of instruction on the piano—new to the public but one that has been thoroughly tried by her and found to be a decided and valuable improvement on the old style. These are days of progress, of inventions in the arts and sciences, of novel methods, and why not in teaching the piano? Miss Bancroft is sure she has something which will be of great utility to pupils in their studies. It can be learned and practiced without undoing or in the least interferring with the systems in vogue; on the other hand, it is an aid to them.

— The Woburn people who went with J. H. Nason's excursion party to the White Mountains last Saturday were: Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Marion, Miss Edith Marion, Mrs. C. C. Hart, Miss Mary Hart, Miss Carrie A. Richardson, Miss Annie C. Richardson, Mr. Charles M. Strout and Mr. Edward D. Hart. The party left Boston Saturday morning last, went to Bethlehem via North Conway, through Franconia Notch, ascended Mt. Washington, etc. Theyhad a most delightful trip, and everyone gave Mr. Nason great praise for the way he treated the excursionists from beginning to end. There were nearly 50 in all.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU—the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction—a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

The Royalty Chop
CHOICEST BLENDED
FORMOSA
OOLOONG
TEA
ONE POUND

Winslow, Rand & Watson's
Royalty Chop.
Choicest Blended Formosa Oolong Tea.

Packed in ½ and 1 lb. Fancy decorated Tin Cans.
The Best Package Tea in this City.
Prices: 30c. per half lb. 60c. per lb.

For Sale by FITZ & STANLEY.
Boston Branch Store.

— Mr. James Feeney, late local reporter for the Boston *Herald*, has turned his attention to law and expects to take a full course at the Boston Law School.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammondhas had a crayon portrait of his father, the late Joseph W. Hammond, executed by Albert Thompson, the artist, and hung in a conspicuous position in the store of which he was the founder many years ago and the head to the time of his recent decease. Mr. Thompson excels in the use of crayons as well as with the brush and paints, and in the instance of this portrait he did a fine piece of work. The best of judges have said that the resemblance of the portrait to the original is nearly perfect, and that is the judgment of the JOURNAL. If we had any criticism to offer it would be that the shadows in the picture should have been deepened just a grain; but it is an exact reproduction of a photograph and therefore must be right. It was thoughtful in Mr. Winthrop Hammond to procure and hang his father's likeness where his old friends might enjoy the privilege of seeing it.

— The Woburn Co-operative Bank held a regular meeting on the evening of Sept. 9. Vice-President Squire B. Goddard presided. It was ordered that the 22d series of shares, limited to 200, nearly all of which was bespoke, be issued. The sale of money amounted to $5800 at 5 percent premium. It was also ordered that the following shares be withdrawn: 50 of the first series, 25 of the second, 10 of the third, 6 of the sixth. Secretary Whitcher's report showed that the Bank is not only prospering but that its beneficial effects are widening and being more sensibly felt continually. No financial institution in our town has accomplished better results than this Bank, and the older it grows the more clearly realized are its advantages, and its benefits appreciated. It is a strong, growing, helpful money institution. It declared a dividend of 3 1-4 percent for the last months.

— Mr. Forest Hooper is musical. As Shakespeare wrote, he "is native and to the manner born." His choice of instrument is the piano, and his favorite brand of that commodity is "Everybody's Pianist," which is played by electricity, and was minutely described in the JOURNAL of June 25 last. Scores of people of musical ear and culture have visited Mr. Hooper's residence and listened to the performances of this singular piece of machinism and pronounced it a great success. That is also Mr. Hooper's opinion. The judgment of Mr. Call, a fellow tenant, likewise musical, has not yet been made public. Mr. Hooper derives much comfort from listening to the music of his electrically propelled piano, and grows enthusiastic over descriptions of it. The "Everybody's Pianist" which Mr. Hooper cherishes is the only instrument of the kind in town, but it would be a boon if a few of our human "performers" could be exchanged for one.

— The most charming flower garden in this city is that of Mr. George A. Cochrane, No. 103 Pleasant street. If possible, it appears to be more beautiful this year than ever before. The large lawn in front of his residence, the stretch running along one side of it, and an additional space adjoining on the east, are covered by beds of the most brilliant flowers, plants, ferns and grasses, with a row of scarlet bloom along the western hedge, the whole forming a floral display that would be hard to match for beauty, even by the Boston Public Garden. There are statues encircled with running vines; urns filled with choice plants and flowers; rows of them beneath the trees and along the walls; all kept with scrupulous neatness and of marvelous beauty. In the foreground is a large rockery, and figures in flowers of dazzling hues, and even the granite walls in the rear are covered and hidden from sight by masses of lovely bloom and greens. No lover of the exquisitely delightful in nature should fail to visit Mr. Cochrane's extensive parterre and feast his eyes on its rare and splendid charms.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MONDAY, Oct. 4, 1897.

Pupils will kindly arrange for hours from Sept. 27, to Oct. 4.

Miss Bancroft respectfully calls public attention to the advantages of her method for developing piano technique. Under this system of muscular training greater speed, more strength and better general technical developement are *guarenteed*, in much less time than can be obtained from other methods.

Children progress rapidly with less practice. Advanced pupils are enabled to play with greater brilliancy and style, overcoming technical difficulties with ease and grace. This method does not tend to *undo* work acomplished through other methods, but is rather, a benefit to pupils taught under any system. Address

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Tuesdays and Fridays at Chickering Hall, Boston.

— Mr. William Brown is going to be an M. D. one of these days.

— It looks as though this town wasn't going to suffer for entertainments this season.

— Mr. Alexander successfully continues his good work of saving victims of strong drink in this city.

— Station Agent Junkins ought to take first prize for a company flower garden this time. His display is a beauty.

— The headquarters of the Woburn Whist Club will be in G. A. R. building on Main street. They are being fitted up in fine style.

— Business at the leather factories is picking up in good shape. "Tariff on Hides" seems to be working different from what the proprietors expected.

— Mr. George W. Lowell, a respected citizen, will be 91 years old next Sunday if he lives until that day We hope he will, and a good many years more.

— It is getting plainer and plainer every day that what Woburn is suffering for most is a professional road builder, an expert at the business, and money enough to back up his ideas.

— Fire Chief A. A. Ferrin of this city was Chairman of the Committee to nominate officers at the 18th annual convention of the Massachusetts State Firemen's Association at Lynn last Wednesday.

— William Feeney, one of the bright reporters for the Boston *Record*, is doing some fine special writing for that lively paper. His "Revelations of a Bell-Boy," under which title many of his sparkling gingles appear, are neat.

— Both G. A. R. Posts are watching with keen interast the fight between Post 13 of Brockton and the "House of Lords" so called. They ought to be squarely against the "House" and down it if possible. The Veterans should shake themselves loose from the State House money grabbing Star Chamber.

— The National Band will close a successful series of openair concerts on the Common this evening. The thanks of the community are due the Board for their excellent entertainments. At the close of the concert a dance will be given in Lyceum Hall with Calnan's Orchestra to furnish the music. We hope it will be well patronized.

— "King Arthur" Flour is the kind hat takes the cake and makes the cakes, as every intelligent cook in Woburn will testify to. "It's the boss!" Mr. Alex Ellis and Maloney Bros. sell it in this city. Next Monday, day and evening, there is to be a grand exhibition of "King Arthur" in the display of the Woburn Clothing store. Read the ad. carefully.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

WRAPPERS!

FINE LAWN and MUSLIN, trimmed with nice Lace. MARK-DOWN! Former price $1.75 and $2.00; now $1.25. Childrens' Muslin and Print Dresses marked down very low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Passed Away.

BOSTON, Sept. 14, 1897.

MR. HOBBS:—Mrs. Emilie Agnes Winn, widow of the late Daniel D. Winn, formerly pastor of the Woburn Baptist Church, died early on the morning of September 14th in Boston, having but recently returned from the mountains, where she had gone in the hope that the purer, dryer air would bring relief to her lungs which had been attacked by that dread disease all too familiar to us. Her sister, Miss Mathilde Ruediger, was with her during her last days and the end came peacefully.

Not often does Death's hand lie more heavily than upon this family. In the early spring of 1895 the beloved mother, a type of noblest womanhood, who had endeared herself to all who knew her by her sublime character, passed away; and but a few short months later the reverend pastor, in full enjoyment of that peaceful life which came as a reward of a long and faithful ministry, was suddenly called to rest, leaving a widow inconsolable, and a little daughter too young to realize what it meant to lose a father. And two years later the widow joins her husband, snatched all too soon, we are tempted to say, from the orphan daughter, but scarcely 9 years of age, and from the sister, Mathilde, who had lived in the pleasant home so long.

Mrs. Winn was born in Germany thirty-eight years ago and grew to womanhood there, serving faithfully as a teacher in the schools of Dresden, the city of her home, until the Woburn clergyman brought her here to fill the office of a pastor's wife. All who have known her can testify to the wonderful facility with which she adapted herself to her changed environment and she became loved and respected no less as the faithful pastor's wife than as the noble, self-sacrificing woman. Her many friends in Woburn, as elsewhere, will deeply mourn her death.

The funeral services were held on Thursday, Sept. 16, at 2 P. M., in the chapel at Forest Hills Cemetery.

Very sincerely,
SAMUEL W. MENDUM.

Higher temperature, followed by cold wave. The cold wave catches you with light clothing on, and you catch something—a bad cold—but it is not so serious an affair if you have Adamson's Cough Balsam in the house.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting last Tuesday evening.

Communication from Parker L. Converse for Cemetery Commissioners asking for authority to add to Woodbrook Cemetery. Tabled.—B. Flaherty asked for pay for injuries from an electric shock. Referred. — B. A. Tripp et als asked for hydrant on Montvale ave. Referred.—Petition for new iron watering trough at Wyman Green. Referred. — On petitions of George F. Hosmer for street light on Salem st., and F. P. Howe for sidewalk on Vernon st., granted leave to withdraw.—Petition for sidewalk on Harrison ave. granted.

The unfinished business was then taken up but as nobody wanted to tackle it nothing was done. Several street lights in different parts of the city were provided for.

At a meeting of the Public Property Committee Tuesday evening nothing was done on account of lack of funds.

At a meeting of the Water Committee Tuesday evening to consider a petition for a main on Mishawum Road nothing was done on account of lack of funds.

Good

Blood is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's

Blood

Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. It is because of its great power to purify the blood that

From

Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished so many wonderful cures. It makes the blood pure, drives out the germs of disease. Thousands today enjoy good health as the natural result of taking

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

MISS A. JOSEPHINE LANG,
ACCOMPANIST
And Teacher of the Piano-forte
Will receive pupils, September 18, 1897
413 Main St., Woburn.

Miss Florence S. Porter,
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION,
92 Pleasant Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

Handy Goods
— FOR —
PICNICS

Canned Meats.

Corned Beef, 1 lb.,		10c
Corned Beef, 2 lbs.,		18c
Luncheon Beef, 2 lbs.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Armour's,	5c &	10c
Deviled Ham, R. & R.,		20c
Deviled Ham, Underwood's,		25c
Whole Rolled Tongue,	55c. &	70c
Lunch Tongue,		35c
Boned Turkey,		40c
Boned Chicken,	25c. &	40c
Boneless Cooked Ham,		50c
Frankfort Sausage,		30c
Vienna Sausage,		10c

Canned Fish.

P & C Sardines,	20c &	30c
Good French Sardines,		18c
American Sardines,	5c. &	10c
Salmon,	10c., 15c. &	18c
Lobster,		23c
Boned Herring,		10c
Clam Chowder,		20c

Baked Beans.

Lewis's,	14c
Vancamp's in Tomato Sauce,	20c
Oxford,	8c

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

The Republican Club of Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Sept. 16, 1897.

To the Members of The Republican Club of Massachusetts:

Republican Caucuses for the cheice of delegates to the various conventions will be either on Tuesday or Wednesday evening of next week, Sept. 21 or 22, as designated by your Town or City Committee.

We respectfully ask you as a representative of the Club to attend your primary political meetings and urge upon your Republican friends and neighbors the duty they owe to their state and their party by seeing to it that delegates are sent to the conventions who will represent the best interests of both.

The absence of a contest on national issues at the polls this fall will undoubtedly lead many to stay away from the caucuses, believing that a Republican victory is all that is to be desired.

We believe that this is a great danger to the best interests of our party. It is in such times that improper candidates frequently succeed, and are nominated and elected as the representatives of the party solely through the indifference and carelessness of the voters. The time to register your protest against improper and unfit candidates is at the caucuses and we urge you not only to take part in them yourself, but to encourage your Republican friends to attend also.

Very truly yours,
ELIHU B. HAYES,
Secretary.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventillation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

I often think that all loves and friendships need a three days burial before we can be quite sure of their truth and immortality.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to us for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE DELINEATOR.

The number of good things in THE DELINEATOR for September just received by COPELAND & BOWSER, is so large, so varied and so attractive as to cause a very rapid sale over our counter, while many who have heretofore bought it by single copy are finding it so necessary in their household work that they cannot get along without it and so subscribe by the year. Only a Dollar—think of it! No extra cost for its new colored plates!

COPELAND & BOWSER,

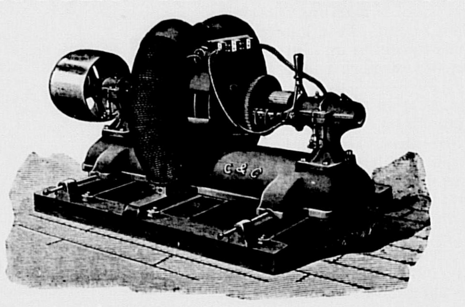
355 MAIN STREET.

A Watch That Goes

Is the kind of a Watch you want. It's the only kind that goes with us. We have a fine assortment embracing all those of best movements in Nickel, Silver, Gold Filled and Solid Gold Cases. We guarantee all our Watches.

L. E. HANSON, Your Jeweler,
409 Main Street, Woburn.
Telephone, 4—3.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS.



Armatures and Fields for both Motors and Dynamo rewound. If your Dynamo or Motor is too small, drop me a line and I will exchange for one of larger unit. Manhattan arc lamps for sale (to run on 110 Volt circuit); incandescent lamps with a guarenteed average life of 600 hours; write for prices. Isolated plants installed. I have as good an assortment of first class second hand apparatus as can be found: also can quote you prices on new machines which will insure a sale every time if you are really in the market.

GEO. A. BLAISDELL,
Electrical Engineer and Contractor,
15 Federal Street, Room 303, BOSTON, MASS.
Repair Shop 27 Beach St. Long Distance Tel. 2318 "Boston."

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

REMOVAL!

On account of the lack of space Mr. George T. Connor will move October 1st to Webster's old store 335 Main st., where he will have more room and better accomodations.

Wedding Celebration.

The fiftieth milestone that marks the years of the wedded life of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Stone was reached Sept. 1st, 1897, and was made a golden occasion by a full attendance of all their children and grandchildren at the residence of their eldest daughter, Emma F. Nickerson, No. 10 Prospect street, Winchester, Mass.

Though from necessity a strictly family gathering on account of the illness of their younger son at the place of meeting, and for the same reason they were deprived the great pleasure of welcoming among their own children his many adopted children of the Winchester and Woburn High Schools, also of Warren and other Academies, with other cherished friends of former and later years, yet the occasion was one of great satisfaction and enjoyment to all, especially to the united recipients of the golden and other presents. Most precious and most highly prized were the salutations and congratulations, with abounding good wishes and remembrances, that came unexpectedly in letters from most cherished friends whose childhood years were cotemporary with those of the groom and whose friendships in later years have been cemented by bonds of undying affection. We reciprocate their cherished expressions of good wishes for the future of our pilgrimage together through the remainder of our life here of sunshine and shadows, and ultimately a glorious admission through the golden gates to the Celestial City.

We take this time and method to express our heartfelt wishes that Heaven's choicest blessings may abide with all his pupils of the long-ago also with all other friends far and near who had no knowledge that Sept. 1st, 1847, had any special significance in the annals of our united life.

MR. AND MRS. WM. A. STONE.
Winchester, Sept. 8, 1897.

[The old Schoolmaster, Mr. Stone, was the first Principal of the Woburn High School, 1852, also, Preceptor of Warren Academy for several years, and he and his good spouse have hosts of warm friends here who earnestly congratulate them on their long and happy life.—EDITOR.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros'. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Salvation Army.

The Woburn Corps are well settled in rooms and hall in what was once the Skating Rink, owned by Messrs. J. W. & E. F. Johnson, and very highly pleased with them. There are four living rooms for the Captain and Lieutenant which open into a hall that will seat 300 persons. All of them are well lighted and ventilated, and are much pleasanter and more commodious than those which the Corps left.

Of late the fruits of the work of the Army have been of the most gratifying character. There have recently been several conversions, three promising young men having turned to the Lord only a couple of weeks ago. The Christian element in this community, ministers and church people, have had their interest in the Army revived of late and are giving it their countenance and support in more generous measure.

The local Corps hold meetings one evening in a week at Reading and so far with excellent results. A week ago last Sunday four persons joined the Congregational church in that town who had been converted at the Army rallies.

It is a good cause and deserves a liberal public support.

Obituary.

Mrs. Caroline L., wife of Leander Soule, went beyond earthly shadows on Monday. Her last hours were painless and from the repose of life she passed quietly away into the rest that knows no breaking. Mrs. Soule's long years in this city and her musical accomplishments gave her a large list of friends and associates and they were attracted and held by the graces of her character, her patience under afflictions and her exemplary service as wife, mother and companion. All the duties that fell to her were faithfully performed and her life was not that alone of a professing Christian, but of one who acted up to her faith that the true life is that which is spent in living for others. Such a memory is blessed.—*Taunton (Mass.) Daily Gazette, Sept. 14.*

[The deceased was the mother of Mrs. Annie M. Soule-Lewis, the well known music teacher of this city and wife of Mr. F. H. Lewis. Mrs. Lewis's many Woburn friends sympathize with her in the death of her mother.—EDITOR.

When You Drink a Health

let the fluid be that which will preserve health. For instance, our

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE.

This is a cool, refreshing drink. One bottle will make twenty-five glasses. It is made simply by adding two tablespoonfuls to a glass of water and costs the small sum of 25 Cents per bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

A Good Thing
FOR WOMEN TO REMEMBER.

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham they are communicating with a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's ills is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they should have immediate assistance, but modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price they can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician living.

The following invitation is freely offered: accept it in the same spirit:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to freely communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only, thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken and has induced more than 100,000 sufferers to write her for advice during the last four months. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

North Woburn.

Mr. John Luther of Chelsea was in town last week.

Mr. Marshall Tidd is taking his yearly outing in the mountains.

Mr. Philip O'Brien was up to Tyngsboro, Thursday photographing.

Mr. Will Heckbert arrived in town from Portland, Me., last week.

Mr. Sylvester Call and wife are passing their vacation at Newport, N. H.

Miss Gertrude Watson left for Laselle College last Wednesday, to resume her studies.

Rev. Geo. H. Tilton preached at the Home for Aged Women last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Rufus Poole who is camping at Concord River is catching a lot of fine bass these days. It takes Mr. P. to pull out the fish.

Another room has been opened in the Rumford Schoolhouse, making six in all which are now used. Miss Hattie Frye has charge of the new room.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

A Correction.

DEAR MR. HOBBS: In your notice of the case of Fred Brooks in the Woburn JOURNAL of the 10th inst. you give me credit overmuch.

This much is true: Ernest M. Brooks did have appendicitis, and was under my care, but the operation was very skilfully done by Dr. Samuel W. Mexter, one of the Surgeons of the Massachusetts General Hospital.

The lad made a speedy and complete recovery, and is now well.

Knowing that you are a great stickler for truth, I venture to send you this correction.

Very truly yours,
J. M. HARLOW.
Woburn, Sept. 11, 1897.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Lightening the Boat." Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. S. B. Nobbs of Gloucester. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. I. H. Packard. Subject: "The Highest Knowledge." Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League at 5.45 P. M. Public Service at 7 P. M. Subject: "An Important Decision." Tuesday, Class Meeting. Friday, Prayer Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—14th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening Prayer at 7. Music by the Vested Choir.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 11, by Rev. Henry C. Parker, Per Perrson and Matilda Ericson, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 13, Louisa E., daughter of David D. and Mary Hart, aged 10 months, 21 days.

In this city, Sept. 14, Margaret H., daughter of David and May Clancy, aged 14 years, 9 months, 8 days.

In this city, Sept. 17, Stephen Connolly, aged 18 years, 9 months, 16 days.

In Danvers, Sept. 8, Mary A. Smuller, aged 61 years.

Literary Notices.

Gilchrist & Co. show wonderful enterprise in securing such writers as Ian Maclaren for their September Magazine, the title A Scotch Carnival, being an amusing account of the annual fair of Kildrummie. The fashion features of this number are unusually attractive. Ladies can secure this valuable magazine free of charge by applying at the office of Gilchrist & Co., Winter street, Boston.

They honor the uniform it is their proud boast to wear, writes Chaplain Chadwick, in a finely illustrated article on A Parish Afloat, in the September DONAHOE'S. In the same number S. Leverett Johnson tells the story of a trip through A Land of Wind and Water, and Pauline Carrington Rust writes of the discovery of The Caverns of Luray. Nnumerous illustrations make more vivid the scenes described by both writers. A very bright paper is The Stars, by Henry Guy Hamilton. Rev. John Jos. Mallon makes a scholarly analysis of the work of Dr. Parsons, the historian, and Father McGuirl gives a succinct account of the organization and aims of the Young Men's National Union, of which he is President. Cora Linn Daniels describes An Emergency resulting in a very happy event, the meeting of lovers separated by pride and misunderstanding, and M. Gertrude Reynolds furnishes the opening chapters of a story, The Scarlet Glove, charmingly written, pathetic and forceful. The dialogue between St. Patric and Ossian bring to a close the very interesting study of the Life and Legends of St. Patrick. In Men and Things there is much comment on many subject, and the editor extends a kindly welcome to the teachers returning to the work he characterizes as Dull, deathly dull, but divine. People in Print will interest readers in many parts of the country. The Catholic Question Box disposes of some important points, and the other departments contribute their share towards making this September number bright, readable and instructive.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

Chauncey Olcott begins his annual engagement at the Columbia Theatre, Sept. 20, in a new romantic Irish drama written for him by his manager Augustus Pitou, entitled "Sweet Inniscarra," after the village of "Inniscarra" on the River Lee. Mr. Pitou has chosen the year 1512 for the period of his play. The hero is Gerald O'Carrol, a young man of great wealth, who has tired of London society. He is on his way to Cork and stops at the village of Inniscarra where he meets Kate O'Donoghue, an heiress of vast esnates. Mr. Olcott will sing his new compositions written specially for this play: "Sweet Inniscarra," "Kate O'Donoghue," "The Oldfashioned Mother," and others.

THE TREMONT.

On Monday, Sept. 20, the Tremont Theatre, Boston, will welcome back for one week that great success of last spring, "The Walking Delegate" with all its wealth of beautiful costumes, scenery, wit, music and gaiety. This clever offering from the pens of Charles Emerson Cook and Lucius Hosmer will be remembered as having made a great hit by its decided novelty. But not contented with mere success, the management have during the summer months been busily reconstructing the action of the opera and it will now prove one of the strongest and brightest aggregations on the road. Added to this new costumes have been designed and many surprises are in store for even those who saw the original production. A special feature in a social way will be made of the engagement owing to the prominence of several members of the company. The performances will close at prompt 10.40 enabling all suburban patrons ample opportunity of catching trains.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Eugenie Blair, the beautiful young aspirant for stellar honors who appears at the Grand Opera House for one week commencing next Monday evening, began her starring career in Washington, D. C. at the Academy of Music Dec. 21, 1896, appearing as "Lady Isabel" and "Madame Vine" in Mrs. Henry Wood's beautiful play of "East Lynne." Since then she has made a tour of the South, playing in all the principal cities. She has just finished a five weeks' engagement at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, where her performances were a series of ovations, and the Crescent City at once set its stamp of approval upon her work. The following list of plays has been decided upon: Monday, Tuesday and Tuesday matinee, East Lynne; Wednesday night and Thursday matinee and night, Camille; Friday night and Saturday matinee, Jane Eyre; Saturday night, The New Magdalen.

THE ZOO.

The Boston Zoological Society reopened the Zoo to the public at the old Public Library building yesterday, Sept. 16. The wild animal collection that will be seen at the Zoo is in every sense an original collection, and is promised to be the largest and most complete ever placed on exhibition in this country. Being imported by special agents for this institution, the Boston Zoological Society can point with pride to the fact that it does not have to depend on any other collection of animals for its zoological gathering in old Bates Hall, and being concerned in the perpetuation of this particular Zoo only, its endeavors will be solely in selecting the best of everything in the zoological world, and from any other field that would likely yield an amusement feature of peculiar interest to the much desired class of people who patronize the Zoo.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLAM & OURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

WINCHESTER.

Mystic Valley Parkway is open to the public. It is a beauty.

The last band concert of the season will be given this, Friday, evening.

John F. Holland and B. F. Holbrook have been drawn as jurors for the Superior Court.

The Selectmen found a discrepency of 17 1-2 days in the payroll of the Cemetery Commissionsrs and ordered Mr. Henry F. Johnson, the Superintendant, to pay the town $30.62 to make the same good. A little tough.

A Cure for Billous Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail. G. D. SHARP. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Hold every one's faith sacred; no one has a right to interfere with it or to question it. The matter is solely between the soul and the Maker.

KING ARTHUR
MINNESOTA
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

King Arthur in all his glory will be in Woburn, Monday, Sept. 20th.

The advantages of the celebrated Flour of this name will be shown in the window of the WOBURN CLOTHING CO., 359 Main Street, Monday, Sept. 20th, day and evening.

☞ Come and see the bread made and taste how good it is. Samples free.

King Arthur Flour is sold by A. ELLIS and MALONEY BROS., in Woburn.

STAR
Lecture Course!

POPULAR,
INSTRUCTIVE,
ENTERTAINING.

The managers of the Star Lecture Course take pleasure in offering the people of Woburn six magnificently Illustrated Lectures showing the world's masterpieces in Art and Architecture; its historic Monuments; sublimest scenery of lakes, mountains and waterfalls; its varied national costumes, peoles, etc., covering the widest range of material, and filled with thrilling interest for the unprecedented sum of fifty cents a ticket for the entire course of six lectures. They will be given in the

Methodist Episcopal Church,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,

and will include the following topics, viz:
Thursday, Oct. 14. Rome, the Eternal City.
Thursday, Oct. 21. Egypt, the Land of the Pharaohs.
Thursday, Oct. 28. Constantinople, the Queen City of the East.
Thursday, Nov. 4. Life Among the Alps.
Thursday, Nov. 11. Paris the Magnificent.
Thursday, Nov. 18. Ben Hur, with Quartet Selections.

☞ Course Tickets will be on sale at Copeland & Bowser's, Legg's Photographic Parlor, Call's Printing office.

These lectures are to be delivered in the Methodist church by Rev. I. H. Packard, who has had large experience and great success as a lecturer, has visited and thoroughly studied the places and objects described and selected the pictures in the localities to which they pertain.

From Geo. D. Lindsay, D. D. President and Superintendant of Instruction: The chief attraction of some illustrated lectures consists in the pictures thrown upon the screen, but Mr. Packard's words are as vivid as his pictures; and while the latter are clear and beautiful, the lecture without them is a masterpiece of descriptive eloquence.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES!

The Republican Voters of Woburn and all others who intend to support the Republican Candidates, are requested to meet in their respective Ward Polling places as designated below, on

Wednesday, Sept. 22, 1897,

At 8 o'clock. P. M.,

To elect Delegates to the Republican State, County, Councillor, Senatorial and Representative Conventions; to elect 5 Voters from each Ward to serve as a Ward and City Committee for the year beginning Jan. 1, 1898; and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

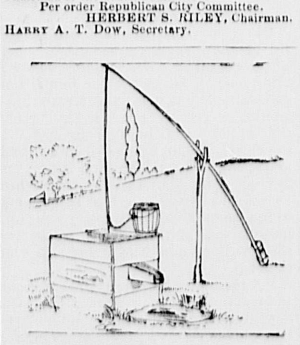
Polling places have been selected as follows:—
Ward 1—Y. M. C. A. Hall, Savings Bank Building.
Ward 2—Concert Hall, Savings Bank Building.
Ward 3—Towanda Hall, 500 Main Street.
Ward 4—Hall over Buckman's Store, 381 Main St.
Ward 5—Hose House, Montvale.
Ward 6—Hose House, North Woburn.
Ward 7—Hose House, Cummingsville.

To the State, County, Councillor and Senatorial Conventions the several Wards will be entitled to the following representations:—Ward 1, Two Delegates; Ward 2, Three Delegates; Ward 3, Three Delegates; Ward 4, Three Delegates; Ward 5, One Delegate; Ward 6, Three Delegates; Ward 7, One Delegate.

To the Representative Convention:—Ward 1, Four Delegates; Ward 2, Five Delegates; Ward 3, Five Delegates; Ward 4, Six Delegates; Ward 5, Two Delegates; Ward 6, Four Delegates; Ward 7, Two Delegates.

The Caucuses will be held in accordance with the provisions of the Caucus Act of 1895, and in each Ward the Caucus shall be called to order by the Chairman of the Ward Committee.

Per order Republican City Committee.
HERBERT S. RILEY, Chairman.
HARRY A. T. DOW, Secretary.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

Closing Notice.

We, the undersigned Grain Merchants and Coal Dealers in Woburn, hereby mutually agree to close our respective places of business on the evenings of

Monday, Wednesday and Friday,

of each week at 6 o'clock, until further notice.

CUMMINGS, CHUTE & CO.,
HAM & COMPANY.
JAQUITH & COMPANY.
J. R. CARTER & CO.
EAMES & CARTER.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale
— OF —
Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., August 31, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1895, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 25th, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1895, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

JANE T. BEAN.—About ¼ acre of land with buildings thereon situated in said Woburn bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; westerly by First street; easterly by land of William S. York and land of Moses C. Bean Heirs; southerly by land of Moses C. Bean Heirs.
Tax of 1895, $60.54

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 19,600 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 23, 24, 25, 26, Block 16, Section E, shown on plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Main street; northeasterly by Nebraska street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Lots 5 and 2 in said Block.
Tax of 1895, 4 63

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 29,400 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being Lots 1 to 12 inclusive, Block 13, Section E, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex So. District Deeds, Book 57, Page 1, bounded as follows, viz:—Northwesterly by Main street; northeasterly by Arkansas street; southeasterly by Massachusetts Avenue; southwesterly by Nebraska street.
Tax of 1895, 6 41

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE
Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common Street, to receive applications for registration for the **STATE ELECTION,** on the

Evenings of Oct. 8, 9, 11 and 12, at 7 o'clock;

And from 12 M. to 10 P. M. on October 13.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 13.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.
Woburn, Sept. 14, 1897.

—1897-8.—
WOBURN
Star Course.

10 Entertainments for $1.00.

The Managers of the Woburn Star Course would respectfully offer to the people of Woburn the finest course ever given in the city and at the lowest price per concert. The Course will be given on Monday evenings, from October to March, in Lyceum Hall. The Course will include the following talent:

Monday, Oct. 11. Woburn Band and Orchestra 30 men; and Hoyt L. Conary, Humorist.
Monday, Oct. 25. The Samuel R. Kelley, Tableaux D'Art, 14 people. Leading novelty of the season.
Monday, Nov. 8. The Unity Concert Company. Mons. Alfred DeSeve, Violin Virtuoso; E. M. Spears, Tenor, six years with the Temples; Miss Elvie E. Burnett, Reader; Miss Jessie M. Downer, Pianiste.
Monday, Nov. 22. Novelty evening. Maynard and Coffin, Blind Musicians; and Prof. W. E. Floyd, Magician.
Monday, Dec. 6. Capt. Jack Crawford. The Poet Scout.
Monday, Dec. 20. Charles T. Grilley, Reciter; a popular Woburn favorite; Bertha C. Smith, Zither Queen.
Monday, Jan. 17. The Euterpe Mandolin, Banjo and Harp Club; also introducing over 100 Swiss Bells. A programme of marvelous variety and popularity.
Monday, Feb. 7. The Tufts College Glee Club, 20 men.
Monday, Feb. 28. Mrs. Jessie E. Southwick, Reader, the unapproachable Elocutionists of the platform; Wulf Fries, 'Cellist; Helen Winslow Potter, Soprano; Maud Paradis, Pianist.
Monday, March 14. The Ollie Torbett Concert Company, Miss Ollie Torbett, Violiniste; and the far famed Lutteman Quintette of Stockholm Sweden.

☞ Prices will be as folllows:—Admission to the Course of 10 Entertainments, **$1.00.** Now on sale by canvassers and at Brooks's Drugstore—number limited to seating capacity of Hall.

Reserved seats for the course of 10 Entertainments, additional, $1.00.

Choice, Friday, October 1, 7.30 P. M., at Lyceum Hall, first in line, first choice of seats. Not over ten seats to any one person in line.

Single Admission 25 cts. Single Reserved, 35 cts.
G. L. FOLSOM & CO., Managers, 361 Main St., Woburn.

F. GOWING,
Magnetic Healer.
RESIDENCE:
6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.
☞ Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

To Rent.

A House with two separate tenements to let to desirable families at 12 Lawrence street, Woburn. References required.

Address MRS. L. A. GOULD, 39 North Bennett street, Boston; or MRS. W. P. SARGEFT, 83 Cedar Park, Melrose, Mass.

To Let.

Large Sunny Furnished Room

On Pleasant street, To Let at a reasonable rent.
Apply at JOURNAL OFFICE.

Furnace For Sale.

A SMALL FURNACE, in the best of repair and ready for use; will be sold VERY CHEAP.
Apply at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Trustee's Sale.

By the terms of a certain mortgage deed dated August 19, 1890, the Woburn Electric Light Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, and having its usual place of business at Woburn in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts did convey to the Suffolk Trust Company, a corporation duly established under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and having its principal place of business at Boston in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of securing certain outstanding bonds of the said Woburn Electric Light Company the following property as described in said deed of mortgage to wit, said Company being therein called the Electric Company:

With full power of succession to and enjoyment of the franchises of the said Electric Company all its estate real personal and mixed of whatever nature and description, now owned or hereafter to be acquired buildings, electric light plant, steam plant, machinery, engines, boilers, dynamo, electric machines, electric lamps, and other electric apparatus poles, lines, wires, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging and all and every description of personal and mixed property of the Electric Company whether now held or hereafter to be acquired by it and also all things in action, contracts, claims and demands of the Electric Company whether now owned or hereafter to be acquired together with all the rents, issues, profits, income, privileges, franchises and appurtenances growing out of or appertaining to said property and all the rights, privileges, immunities and franchises, corporate or otherwise of the Electric Company, whether now possessed or hereafter acquired and also all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity, of the Electric Company, in and to the same and every part thereof, with the franchises, privileges and appurtenances. The real estate now owned by the Electric Company, and hereby conveyed, consists of a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situate in the **CITY OF WOBURN** County of Middlesex State of Massachusetts bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of H. C. Buck et al about two hundred seventeen and 87-100 (217 87-100) feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Weldon one hundred (100) feet; southerly by land of City of Woburn ninety-four and 56-100 (94 56-100) feet, and also by the northerly line of High street one hundred and 43-100 (100 43-100) feet; westerly by the easterly line of Prospect street by two lines, one seventy-two and 49-100 (72 49-100) feet, and one twenty-seven and 51-100 (27 51-100) feet; containing about 20,740 square feet. Being the same land conveyed to grantors by deed dated October 6, 1888 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1888, Folio 168. Also a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a point on High street near other land of grantor and running in an easterly direction along said land of grantor to land now or formerly of Weldon then turning and running in a southerly direction along said land of Weldon to High Street then turning and running in a westerly direction along said High street to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to the grantor by the City of Woburn by deed dated December 1888.

AND WHEREAS the said Woburn Electric Light Company has made default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage deed, **NOW THEREFORE** the holders and owners of the said outstanding bonds through Charles M. Williams, Esquire, who is the legal successor in the said trust of the said Suffolk Trust Company will sell the said property at public auction at said Woburn at the office of the said Woburn Electric Light Company corner of High and Prospect streets on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of September, A. D. 1897,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms of sale—cash: five hundred dollars down; balance upon delivery of deed within twenty days.

CHARLES M. WILLIAMS,
Trustee for the bondholders.
EZRA E. MANSUR, Auctioneer.
Woburn, August 7, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John H. Harris of Woburn, County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, to Edward H. Richards, dated October 23, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book 248, Page 45, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, October 4, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Wilmington on the westerly side of Main street near the Woburn line, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in Main street fifty-eight (58) feet southeasterly from Pine avenue; thence running southeasterly on Main street one hundred and ninety-six (196) feet to lot number twenty-six (26); thence turning and running by lots numbers twenty-six (26) and nine (9) to Glen avenue seventy-three (73) feet; thence turning and running in a curve by said Glen avenue one hundred and forty-nine (149) feet to lot number fourteen (14); thence turning and running by lots fourteen (14) and thirty-two (32) one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to Main street, the point of beginning, being lots numbered 10, 11, 12, 13, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 in block 13 as shown on a plan of Woburn Park Building Lots in Woburn and Wilmington; said plan being marked (B), dated August 10th, 1889, made by Charles D. Elliot, engineer and surveyor, and recorded with Middlesex North District Plans.

The sale will be made subject to taxes for the years 1895, 1896 and 1897.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

EDWARD H. RICHARDS, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 8, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John McCarthy and Bridget F. McCarthy, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated October 25, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2232, Page 128, for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, Oct. 11, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Richardson street, sixty-nine and five-tenths feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Riley, eighty-six and five-tenths feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Sheehan, seventy-two and five-tenths feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire, eighty-six and three-tenths feet.

The sale will be made subject to any out-standing tax deed, and to all unpaid taxes assessed to the premises, and one hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, August 27, 1897.

Employment Office.
Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

** Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

For Rent.

House on Pleasant street; 4 minutes from Railroad Station; 8 rooms; new plumbing.

J. R. FLINT,
87 Pleasant Street.

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.

Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE
— OR —
TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvemenss, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

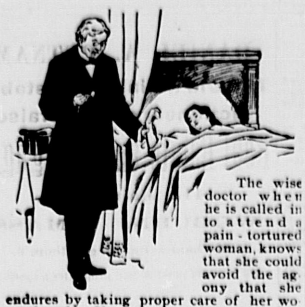
A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-119 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.



The wise doctor when he is called in to attend a pain-tortured woman, knows that she could avoid the agony that she endures by taking proper care of her womanly-self. No woman can long retain her general health who neglects the health of the organs that constitute her womanhood. She may suffer only locally for a time. Eventually the nerves are ruined by the constant wear and tear of pain. They cease to impart the necessary nervous activity to the various organs of the body. A general and serious break-down follows.

A wonderful medicine for weak, nervous women, who through local troubles are threatened with a general break-down is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate organs that are distinctly feminine. It restores them to vigor and health. It allays inflammation and soothes pain. It gives the tortured nerves a rest and permits them to resume their natural function of directing a healthy activity of all the organs. It prepares a woman for wifehood and motherhood. It makes baby's advent easy and almost painless and insures the child's health. It is the best woman's medicine and more than 90,000 women have said so over their signatures. Druggists sell it.

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss Clara Baird, of Bridgeport, Montgomery Co., Pa. "I feel it my duty to say to all women who may be suffering from any weakness or disease of the distinctly feminine organism that it is the best medicine on earth for them to use. I cannot praise it too highly for the good it did me. If any one doubts this give them my name and address."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, safe, speedy and permanent cure for constipation. They never gripe. One is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.

SHUT IN A VAULT.

Colonel Harry Ford was the president of a big bank in a western state, and the colonel and I were, at the chronicling of this tale, in New York, whither we had gone as chance traveling companions on a train from the west. It was on Sunday morning, and as we took it easy in the handsome apartments he was occupying a messenger boy brought him a telegram. The message was from his wife, and, the boy being a bright eyed youngster, the cheerful colonel chatted with him pleasantly a moment and gave him a quarter as he departed.

"Doesn't that make telegraphing come pretty high?" I inquired, with the true Yankee spirit of thrift.

"I used to be one myself," he said in explanation, "and now whenever I see a bright eyed kid like that I warm up to him and give him something, though not always a quarter. Being Sunday and the telegram being from my wife, I do a bit better than usual and part with all of 25 cents."

"Do you really mean that you were once a messenger boy?" I asked in great surprise as I looked over the elegant man of the world, every inch a gentleman born, who sat in the big chair by the window gracefully poising a cigar in his thumb and finger.

"Really and truly," he laughed, "and if you can stand a reminiscence this morning I'll tell you the story of my life. Journalists"—and he bowed over the arm of the chair—"I believe, are always on the lookout for interesting facts in history and fiction, aren't they?"

I hastened to assure him that they were, and after making me swear that I would keep awake at whatever sacrifice he began.

"When I was a youngster of 10," he said, "I was a messenger boy earning the luxurious salary of $3 a week, all of which I gallantly turned over to my mother, who was a banker's daughter, though she had been turned out of her father's house because she had not married to suit him and her stepmother. Indeed she had gone further and married the man who had suited her, and after that, while her heart was never empty, she and her husband and only son were often so, and life was not quite as rosy as it might have been. We were brave people, though, and with my $3 a week we managed somehow to get along. I improved after a year or two and incidentally picked up telegraphy, so that when I was 15 I got a place at a small country station in Missouri and took my mother there to live with me on my salary of $40 a month, my father having died a year before.

"When I was 16 my mother died, leaving me alone in the world. At the funeral my grandfather relented sufficiently to propose that he educate me, which proposal I accepted and agreed to take a good business education. By the time I was 21 I had been graduated, and my grandfather gave me a position in a bank he owned in a very pleasant interior town, where I showed such aptitude that the old gentleman entirely forgave me for having been the son of his disobedient daughter and told me to go ahead, and I should be a partner some day.

"The next most natural thing in the world to do was to fall in love, and I did it for all there was in my throbbing heart, and on the evening of the day I was promoted to the cashiership of the bank I asked Kate Vernon to be my wife. I did it advisedly, too, for my grandfather had told me when I married he would give me an eighth interest in the bank. Miss Vernon wasn't the most beautiful girl the eye of man ever rested on, and even I was forced to confess that there was too much pug in her nose for classic beauty, but she was the brightest young woman in the county and the cheeriest, and I was heels over head in love with her, which made up for all discrepancies.

"During all the time of my experience in the bank I had kept up my interest in telegraphy, and after Kate and I had settled upon our future relationship I had connected her house with my room at the bank, and whenever I had the chance I called her up and and talked love to her between meals by electricity. I don't know how much of that kind of talk we indulged in, but I do know that Kate became almost an expert telegraph operator and could easily have made her living at it had there been such a necessity.

"One of the other customs of that charming time of love in the foreground was a drive that Kate and I took two or three times a week in a trap she owned, leaving the bank just after closing time, 4 o'clock, and driving for a couple of hours, to end at her house, where I took supper with her. On the days when she would telegraph down that she was coming I would lock up the money and valuable papers in the inside safe and leave the outer doors of the big vault open, so the last man out of the bank could put the books away and lock them up against fire. The man who did this nearly always was an old fellow, partly deaf, and a janitor rather than a clerk. One day, when I had shut up the inside safe and gone out to join Kate in her trap at the door, she sent me back to wait until she went up town to see a friend about a church supper they were interested in. Old Jock, as we called him, was not at his desk when I came back, though I had said goodby to him as I went out, nor was there any one in the bank, and as I sat a moment at my own desk I noticed a paper that had been left there by mistake. I got up at once to put it where it belonged in the safe, and as I went into the vault I did not observe that all the books had been put away, though I could hear old Jock in the little room back telling his boy about sweeping out.

"The paper belonged in a pigeonhole far back in the vault and high up, so that I was compelled to go up a stepladder we kept there, and about the time I had got myself hid away in the shadow the big door swung to, and I could hear old Jock turn the combination out of joint. I yelled out, but it was too late, even if the old man's ears had been sharp, and I found myself in the disagreeable predicament of being shut up in my own safe and no visible means of escape. At first it struck me as ludicrous. Then it became serious, and in a few moments I had gone to thinking as those people think who are confronted with tremendous moments in their lives. I soon decided that my only hope of getting out was through Miss Vernon, who, when she returned, would naturally inquire for me, and in this way old Jock would in time discover that he had shut me up in the vault. How long it would be until Miss Vernon returned or what chance of the old man still being there when she came now began to demand discussion in my brain, and for a minute or two I stood still in the thick darkness and listened to my heart beating. Then I remembered that we always kept a hammer in a pigeonhole near the door, and, groping around, I found it and at once began to pound on the door. Immediately a response came, but of course I did not know who was giving it, though evidently the boy, as the old man could scarcely have heard. This gave me hope at once, and I set up a regular tattoo on the door with my hammer, to all of which came the responses from the outside, but it was not getting me out of my prison, and confinement was becoming irksome.

"For the first time now I heard faintly the sound of human voices calling to me, but it was as if they were miles away, and I could not distinguish whose they were, though I thought I knew Kate's. I answered back, but the place was so thick and heavy that my voice frightened me, and I used the hammer instead of calling. Up to this time I had not thoroughly realized what my entombment meant, but now it came upon me that the only man in town except myself who knew the combination had gone away for a vacation to the seashore and that with the door airtight, or practically so, I could not live a very great while in the vault, certainly not long enough to hear from either the clerk on vacation or from the people from whom we had bought the safe in St. Louis. Indeed, if I stood it for two hours I felt I would be doing well, for my pounding had filled the little air I had with dust, and it was nearly suffocating me. The pounding from the outside increased the dust, too, and, while I could prevent myself from doing it and did stop, the very fact of my stopping made those on the outside pound harder, as if to encourage me when, as they thought, I was losing hope.

"This thought came to me with a shock so great that I almost collapsed. I caught at the sides of the vault in the inky darkness, and for a minute I became deathly sick. Following this came almost a frenzy to yell and howl and claw at the door and scratch my face and tear at my hair. I had heard of people acting so and going mad when lost in caves and such places, and I felt it coming on me in that dreadful hole. To add to the horrors of my situation, the air was growing rapidly worse, and I could not stand up in the vault without a feeling of the most profound nausea. It was the nausea of despair, if anybody ever has analyzed just what that is. At intervals, notwithstanding the harm of it, I would grope around for the hammer and pound on the door, only to choke more and to hear the muffled thuds of the responses from the outside.

"Two feet from light and air and love and life and utterly shut off from them all. It was horrible to think of, and I am sure a thousand times worse than if I had been buried in the sands of a desert a hundred miles from water and green trees. Slowly I felt my strength going, and at last I could not so much as respond, even at long intervals, to the knocking on the outside, and I sank to the floor with my head against the cold steel wall between the light of the world and the darkness of death. As I lay there panting I heard the dull thud of the beating on the outside, and it soon came as a beating of time, or rather eternity, a measure of music to soothe me to sleep, and I sank away into semiconsciousness and seemed to be dreaming.

"You know they say that when a man is dying under unnatural or violent circumstances all his past life comes back to him, even in minute detail. It did not quite appear to me that all my life was passing in review before me in my dungeon, but it did seem as if the youth of my life had come back to me, and I thought I was once again in that little telegraph station on the Missouri river catching the clickety click click of the instrument on my table, and which always seemed to me as important as a ship's deck is to an admiral. I seemed to be hearing the 'calls' of operators all along the line, but I gave no response, and then the scene changed, as it does so suddenly and unaccountably in dreams, and I was at my instrument in the bank listening with all of a lover's eagerness for the first call of Kate Vernon over the wire I had put up for her.

"It was very faint and far off, and I think I must have smiled as I bent my ear closer to the instrument to catch the sound, having in mind my sweetheart at the other end of the wire essaying her first attempt in handling the lightning. For a moment it was vague enough, with its modest little clickety click click, but all at once it seemed to say something to me. I could not distinguish at first, but presently it took form, and I could catch the 'call' I had taught her. It was the letter K, repeated over and over again, just as all operators do when they want some other operator who is not at his desk to respond promptly. Then it was the clickety click click of the letters that formed my name, and I smiled to think that as a child learning to talk says 'mamma' first, so Kate was saying first in this new language of the wires that she was learning the name of her teacher.

"But there was something more than a dream in the sensation I was experiencing. I could feel that it was something more than a dream. I knew that some sound must be shaping my dream for me, and, without knowing what I was doing and with an odd feeling of the very peculiar key we had put on our instruments, I took up the hammer and sounded my 'call' to Kate in response to what I was hearing. Instantly the 'call' was repeated and my name followed. Now I seemed to throw off the nightmare, and I roused myself. Striking with the hammer on the door, I called to Kate by name, and then, distinct enough, though muffled, I heard the clickety click click on the outer door, and Kate was telling me in the mysterious manual of Morse a message of courage and hope.

"And what a wonderful strength is hope! Now that I had established communication with the outside world I took great courage immediately, though I did not understand just what or how I was going to do to be saved, for I confess that I was not very clear headed at this time. I thought only of telegraphing to St. Louis for the combination and had actually signaled to Kate to do so at once, and I would try to keep up until word was received, when, to my indignation, she laughed at me over the wires—that is, the door plate—and told me to telegraph right then and there to her what the combination was and she would do the rest.

"How plain and simple that was! And I had never thought of it. Neither had I thought of telegraphing to her from my prison, and it was only because she was a woman that she ever thought of sending word through that dull door to me with a hammer. She has since told me that some men never will learn anything unless it is hammered into them, and I never say a word. Anyway, when, three minutes after I had told her what the combination was, the door opened and I fell forward into the fresh air of the world of sunshine Kate caught me in her arms, and it was her voice I heard faintly and far off as I had heard the clickety click click of her tapping that led me back to life and light and love once more."

"And you lived happily ever after?" I inquired after so long a silence that I was surprised at myself.

"My boy," said the banker earnestly, "she has saved my life a hundred times since that, and I wouldn't trade her for all the other women in the world. And when she sees this story in print," he added, laughing, "I'll need to have my life saved again, but she won't do it, I'll bet a horse and harness."

"She must draw the line somewhere," said I.—W. J. Lampton in Washington Star.

The Poet and the Beauty.

One of the finest houses in southern England is Penhurst Place, the birthplace of Sir Philip Sidney. Under the trees of its park Edmund Waller paid his addresses to the haughty Lady Dorothea, whom he celebrated as Sacharissa. But the heart of Lady Dorothea Sidney—who was the most beautiful woman of her time—was untouched by Waller's amatory verses, and she rejected the poet in favor of the Earl of Sunderland. Many years afterward the countess met Waller and, reminding him sentimentally of the old days at Penhurst, asked him when he would again write verses about her. "When, madam," said the poet rudely, "you are as young and as handsome as you were then."

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill:—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, sallow, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhœa, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—Miss May Sachner, 348½ E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

MONEY THAT BURNS.

SPORTING MEN EASILY GET RID OF THE WEALTH THEY WIN.

What Comes to Them Through One Game Gets Away From Them by Another. One of the Class Who Says City Sports Are the Easiest of Easy Marks.

"If I were looking for an easy mark," said a New Yorker who is not an easy mark himself, but sometimes finds use in his business for easy marks, "I would hunt for him among the sporting men, particularly if I were in a hurry. Talk about sporting men being shrewd! Why, they can't get rid of their money quick enough to suit them. That is especially true of sporting men in New York. Sporting men in the country—hayseeds, you'd call them—have harder heads till they come to New York and their heads get swelled and softened like the others.

"I suppose it comes of handling money in big sums and lots of it. I've noticed the same thing about bankers and bank clerks. They get accustomed to handle money just as carelessly as a dynamite maker handles the explosive. See the story of all defalcations and embezzlements. It's pretty much a matter of taking the trouble to cart away the stuff from the bank. The banks get in the rut of expecting you to rob them in certain ways, and if you just go about it in some new, simple way, why, everything's thrown open to you. It's the same way with the sporting men. They get to thinking that nobody but one of themselves knows enough to put up a job. Mighty few know enough to salt away their money.

"Another thing they don't know enough to do is to stick to one thing and get rich. A man may be a mighty fine poker player. If he's a gambler and you want his money, all you have to do is to match pennies or play old maid or some other game that you can beat him at. The chances are that he won't know enough to stick to his own game and will buck up against what he thinks is your luck till his last cent's gone. Why do you see so many broken down faro dealers walking about looking for the price of a meal? Because they can't help blowing in at policy or some other skin game the money they make at their business. They might all be well off if they knew as much as the business men they look upon as chumps.

"It's funny, the round the money makes. The business man earns it and blows it in at faro, and the faro dealer blows it in at policy, and the policy dealer leaves it in Wall street or real estate, and so I suppose the business man gets it again. Some of the money may stick to the business man, but none to the others. They don't know enough to keep it. There's a man in this city who has made $1,000,000, easy, I suppose, at gambling. He's always been interested in one of the biggest and best gambling houses in this city.

"The game goes right along, reformed police or unreformed police. Money flows into it steadily. Now, for 25 years this man has been watching what infernal fools men make of themselves. You would suppose he would learn some sense in that time, wouldn't you? Well, often his bank roll is so low that a run of luck a little out of the ordinary would close the house. Gamble? Not he! He thinks he knows too much for that. No; he just puts his money into grain or wildcat mining stocks. Either will do the business quicker than gambling, and he'll be lucky if he leaves money to bury him decently, although his gambling house brings him in thousands.

"It seems as though they had to get rid of their money somehow or bust. There's another man who kept a gambling house. He had a fine family and maintained them in luxury. He wouldn't gamble or speculate either, but he had the money, and he had to spend it somehow. He got interested in a church and spent so much money on it that one day when the game went against him he hadn't money enough to put up, and so his snap busted. When I saw him last, he was getting $25 a week as a sheet writer for a bookmaker and glad to get it.

"A man must have good sound sense to be able to pick the winner day after day in horse races. I know a man who is a genius that way. He never was a plunger, but was content to win a couple of small bets every day or so. He must have cleared money at the rate of $10,000 a year at it during the periods when he gave his attention to it. Well, he would save so much, say a couple of thousand dollars, and then he would stop playing the horses and put the whole amount on a prizefight or an election or something of the kind and would lose every cent.

"That's the way with all of them. I don't believe they really know any more about the value and the nature of money than a child. It is simply something that changes hands. It's true with them that the next best thing to winning at cards is losing. You hear lots about come-ons who get robbed all over the country. If you don't hear so much about sporting men who get robbed, it's simply because they don't squeal."—New York Sun.

HOW GOOD COFFEE IS MADE.

Different Methods In Use at New York Hotels and Restaurants.

If there is one particular branch of the culinary art in which the average housewife prides herself, it is in her ability to make good coffee. As far as compounding the favorite breakfast beverage is concerned, she nine times out of ten does not delude herself, but ask any man who is the least bit of a bon viveur and he will tell you that not one woman in 100 can make an after dinner coffee that is fit to drink. The coffee that is set before him at the family table is as different from the clear, brown black stimulating liquid that is served in the clubs, restaurants and big hotels as is water from wine. He wonders why this should be; but, were he to pay a visit to the precincts sacred to the stewards of our large hotels and there learn just how much time, care and money are devoted to the preparation of this one concomitant of a well served dinner, his respect for the housewife's efforts would probably increase, while his enjoyment of the postprandial nectar would doubtless be augmented.

One of the most important officials in every large hotel and restaurant in the city is known as the "coffee man." His sole duty consists in buying, blending and making the gallons of coffee that are consumed daily by the guests. He is very apt to have pronounced ideas regarding blends and mixtures, but his fad par excellence is the particular kind of coffeepot or urn to be used in concocting the beverage.

The views of the Waldorf coffee man differ from those of the superintendent of the Imperial. At the Fifth Avenue another blend and another mode of compounding are adopted, while at the Arena the method of coffee making is peculiarly their own. At the Waldorf the blend favored for breakfast coffee is two-thirds of a pound of Mocha to one-third of Java. The Waldorf coffee man does not favor coffee that is finely ground, but soaks it in cold water for a full hour before it is put in the large sieves of the countless huge silver urns of the establishment. For breakfast he uses about a pound of coffee to 5 quarts of water. This is poured through the sieve and strainers, which are arranged in the urns in the regulation French coffeepot fashion, four times. The result is a clear, amber colored liquid of excellent flavor and strength.

For the after dinner coffee he prefers a blend that is composed of rather more Java than Mocha, and but 4 quarts of water are allowed to the pound. The process of making is the same.

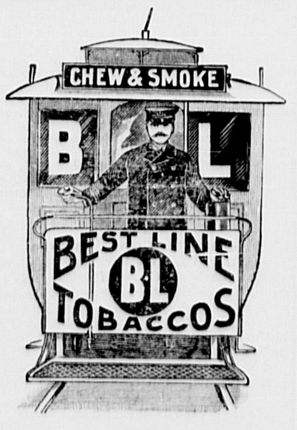
At the Arena coffee is made on the tables in Viennese coffeepots by what is known as the steaming process. There the mixture consists of equal parts of Mocha and Java. About an ounce is allowed to each individual pot. The pots themselves are quaint looking affairs of hammered brass, porcelain lined and with glass tops. Underneath is swung a small spirit lamp. In the body of the pot is placed a sufficient quantity of cold water, while the allotted ounce of Mocha and Java is put, perfectly dry and very finely ground, in the glass top. When the water boils, the steam slowly ascends through a tube, and as it permeates the dry coffee drop by drop the pure coffee essence falls into a receiver, with the result that a perfectly pure, full flavored coffee of the fullest strength is obtained. This process is also used by many of the quaint restaurants affected by the foreign element, but the coffee used is the strong black blend popularly known as Turkish. Russian coffee is also made in the Viennese pots. The mixture consists of equal parts of Rio, Mocha and Java, to which has been added a tablespoonful of dark brown sugar, a tablespoonful of rum and a liquor glass of kummel.

At both the Imperial and the Fifth Avenue the Mocha and Java mixture is favored, but at these hotels both French and Viennese pots are tabooed, and the old fashioned method of straining the coffee through a flannel bag prevails.—New York Times.

Hard Conditions.

"But the conditions of life on the Klondike must be hard."

"Yes, even the milk of human kindness is condensed."—Chicago Journal.



The Line to Take.

It touches a spot no other tobacco can—its flavor is perfect—a line suiting all smokers or chewers.

B-L
TOBACCOS

IT is a significant fact that responsible dealers sell and responsible painters use Pure White Lead (see list of genuine brands) and Pure Linseed Oil. They know their business. Those who don't know, try to sell and use the "just-as-good mixtures," "so called White Lead," &c., &c.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 19.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xx, 22-35—Memory Verses, 22-24—Golden Text, Acts xx, 35—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22. "And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there." After the uproar at Ephesus Paul went to Macedonia and Greece, then returned through Macedonia to Asia, and, aiming, if possible, to be at Jerusalem by Pentecost, he tarried a little at Miletus and sent to Ephesus for the elders of the church to come and see him. Our lesson is part of his address to these elders. He reminded them that, serving the Lord with all humility and in many trials, he had both publicly and privately taught both Jews and Greeks repentance toward God and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ.

23. "Save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me." The Lord had said to Ananias, "I will shew him how great things he must suffer for My name's sake" (Acts ix, 16), and He said to the apostles, "In the world ye shall have tribulation" (John xvi, 33).

24. "But none of these things move me." He thought of nothing but of magnifying Christ (Phil. i, 20), ready to be bound and imprisoned and to die for the name of the Lord Jesus, if thus God would be more glorified (Acts xxi, 13). He was intrusted with the gospel of the grace of God, and he fearlessly lived it and spoke it day by day under all circumstances, not as pleasing men, but God who trieth our hearts (I Thess. ii, 4).

25. "And now, behold, I know that ye all, among whom I have gone preaching the kingdom of God, shall see my face no more." The last we hear of Paul in this book he is in Rome a prisoner, but he is preaching the kingdom of God, and teaching these things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ (Acts xxviii, 31). Thus he was one with Him who had chosen him, for in Acts i, 3, we find that our Lord Jesus during the 40 days between His resurrection and ascension spoke of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God.

26. "Wherefore I take you to record this day that I am pure from the blood of all men." He said in II Cor. vii, 2, "We have wronged no man, we have corrupted no man, we have defrauded no man." He had sought to live as an embassador for Christ, in Christ's stead, beseeching men to be reconciled to God (II Cor. v, 20), and he had been, by the grace of God, such a faithful witness that the blood of none to whom he ever testified could be required at his hand (Ezek. xxxiii, 7-9).

27. "For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God." All that Paul has on hand to pass on to others is of God. He preaches the gospel of the grace of God, and the kingdom of God, and the counsel of God, to gather out and to build up the church of God, and in it all he aims only to please God. He spoke the word faithfully and diminished not a word (Jer. xxiii, 28; xxvi, 2).

28. "Feed the church of God which He hath purchased with His own blood." There is no redemption but by the blood of Christ, by which alone we receive the forgiveness of sins (Eph. i, 6, 7; Rev. i, 5; v, 9; Heb. ix, 22), and each one who truly receives the Lord Jesus, trusting only in His finished work, becomes a part of the church of God, whether he ever becomes part of any church on earth or not. Now, being saved, it is the privilege of every saved one to unite with some company of God's people called a church, but they ought to be sure that it is a church where their souls will be fed with the word of God, for nothing else will truly nourish the soul (I Pet. ii, 2; v, 2; Job xxiii, 12; Jer. xv, 16).

29, 30. "For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock." Since the serpent slandered God in Eden there have always been those who follow him, seeking the destruction of souls; sometimes they seem bent simply upon the ruin of people, and sometimes it is to get followers for a person or a doctrine or a sect.

31. "Therefore watch and remember, that by the space of three years I ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears." Paul had no fear for the loss of any soul that had truly received the Lord Jesus; his words concerning them are almost as strong as our Lord's own words (Phil. i, 6; I Cor. 7, 8; John x, 27-29), but he did fear lest they might only have a knowledge of Him without truly receiving Him (Heb. vi, 4-6; x, 26), and also lest, having truly received Him, they might lose their works and wages (I Cor. iii, 14, 15; ix, 27); hence his earnest admonition to "take heed" and "watch."

32. "And now, brethren, I commend you to God and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up." When our Lord was about to leave His disciples, He prayed the Father (as He said to Mary, "My Father and your Father, My God and your God" (John xx, 17), that He would keep from the evil those whom He had given Him, and that He would sanctify them through the truth, His word (John xvii, 11, 15, 17). And when He said, "I have given them Thy word, the words which Thou gavest Me (John xvii, 8, 14), he must have believed that these words were the very best thing that He could give them. In another place He said, "The words that I speak unto you they are spirit, and they are life" (John vi, 63).

33. "I have coveted no man's silver or gold or apparel." The people testified of Samuel, "Thou hast not defrauded us nor oppressed us; neither hast thou taken aught of any man's hand" (I Sam. xii, 8). To the Thessalonians Paul wrote, reminding them of his labor night and day that he might not be a burden to any one (I Thess. ii, 6, 9).

34. "Yea, ye yourselves know that these hands have ministered unto my necessities and to them that were with me." He was very grateful for all gifts from the Lord's people and speaks of such as "an odor of a sweet smell, a sacrifice acceptable, well pleasing to God."

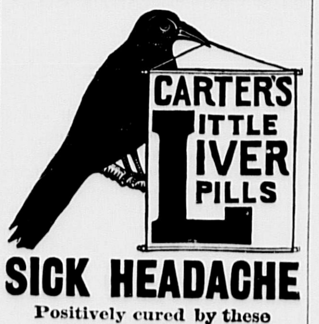
35. "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive," perhaps referring to such teaching of our Lord as is found in Luke vi, 30; xiv, 13, 14, or possibly referring to some unrecorded sayings of our Lord. God so loved that He gave His only begotten Son; the Son of God so loved that He gave Himself. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ was manifest in His becoming poor for us that we through His poverty might be rich. The love that He manifested in laying down His life for us should make us ready to lay down our lives for others (II Cor. viii, 9; I John iii, 16). But most of us are more ready to receive than to give, and so John iii, 16, is much more familiar than I John iii, 16, and I Tim. i, 15, than Titus iii, 8.

Expansion of Rails.

Some years ago, before railroad building had reached its present scientific basis, a train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, which was running at what was at that time a very high rate of speed, met with a most unusual accident. It was an intensely hot day in August. Those who are acquainted with that country are willing to admit that the degree of heat sometimes experienced in that region is little short of the boiling pitch. The rails were heated, and as the heavy train passed over them they seemed to almost give way under the weight. Suddenly the engineer saw the track ahead of him rise from the roadbed, swing out of line, then slowly settle down on the level prairie in an almost perfect curve. The ties and rails were not disconnected, but seemed merely to have lifted themselves up to fall in a more comfortable position. The train was stopped, and after a thorough examination it was deemed safe enough for the train to pass over, which it did, moving very slowly and cautiously. Experts visited the place as soon as possible and declared that the incident was due to the expansion of the rails. Their ends touched, and, there being no room for lengthwise extension, they had no choice but to lift themselves and form a curve. It is probable that the jarring of the train assisted in this matter, the vibrations possibly starting the sidewise movement. At all events it was a most peculiar and interesting incident.—New York Ledger.

Dust Baths.

All animals have a natural tendency to cleanliness. The hog, the common type of filth, is not by any means as dirty as we would suppose if given an opportunity to be clean, and in this he needs only as much assistance from man as a horse demands. The result will prove his natural tendency to cleanliness. The hen has aversion to bathing in water. Her substitute is the dust bath, which answers the same purpose for cleaning her feathers. A dust bath is very essential to the health of all fowls. In winter, when the outside ground is frozen hard, a substitute should be provided in the shape of a box filled with dry sand mixed with coal ashes or road dust. Watch your hens on a bright, sunny day in winter and see how they enjoy this bath. They pick the dust into their feathers, roll first on one side, then on the other and seem to sift the dry dirt into every part of their feathered coat. It cleanses them and frees them from their mortal enemy, the lice. One would suppose that hen lice were very clean themselves, since they have such a dread of dirt, and it is true they cannot exist where dirt or dust abounds. The dust bath is therefore very necessary for the health and happiness of your fowls. It should be placed where the sun can shine into it. This makes it attractive, and your hens will soon avail themselves of it.—Country Gentleman.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.
Adamson's
Botanic
Cough Balsam.
It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.
Price, 35 and 75 Cents.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE !
Farming Tools and Seeds Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn

Public Library
Box 516 1Jan97

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 42.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 27, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.37, 7.55, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.19, 6.44, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.21, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.25, 7.05, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, 8.49, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.30, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.21, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.21, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.21, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 6.32, 8.21, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P.M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.21, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.22, 9.02, 10.31, 11.38 A. M., 12.13, 12.51, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.11, 5.04, 5.39, 6.56, 9.19, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 7.5[illegible], 8.15, 9.39, 11.03 A.M., 12.01, 2.36, 1.24, 2.19, 3.24, 4.33, 5.33, 5.00, 6.03, 6.24, 6.33, 6.52, 7.10, 8.03, 9.[illegible]8, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.[illegible]8, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 1[illegible], 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday July 3, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.15 a. m., and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, and every half hour until 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, then 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell, at 6.15, 6.45, a. m. and every half hour until 8.15, then 9.15, p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, a. m., and every half hour until 8 25, then 9.25 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading at 6.45, 7.15, and every half hour until 9.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell at 6.55, 7.25, a. m., and every half hour until 9. 25, p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3.

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

ATWOOD & PITTS,

TAILORS,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, Oct. 7, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

NOW, FOR SCHOOL!

The end of the long vacation has come, and the enterprising dealer in School Supplies governeth himself accordingly. Our text this week is a short one and consists of one word:

BLOCKS.

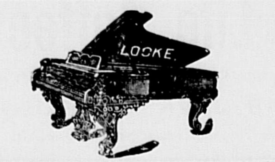
These serviceable and compact adjuncts of school work may be found in great variety, ranging in price from **2 cents to 9 cents**, at

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
37	Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
39	Cor. Sturgis and Beacon Streets.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
55	Main Street near Ash street.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Dow & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after August 4, 1897.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7.00, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 7.30, p. m.
From New York direct 7.00 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
From Burlington 9.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.40, 2.45, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 4.50 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 4.50 p. m.
For Burlington 7.45 a. m. 3.45 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 2.45 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 7.45 a.m., 1.10, 2.45, 6.15 p.m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, **BOSTON, MASS.**

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

BY CONTRARIES.

That day my hurrying heart proclaimed thee near
Fate mocked my hope, and thou cam'st not to me.
Now, when my heart is but one siege of fear,
Let fate still mock me. Then thy face I'll see!
—Edith M. Thomas in Century.

A GIRL IN COMMAND.

So it's my turn to tell a story, eh? Well, I think you've nearly exhausted my pack. Did I ever tell you about that little adventure of mine in Nicaragua? No? Then I'll relate it now.

I was living in the republic at the time of the last rebellion—I don't think there has been a spill up in that part since, but I may be wrong; revolutions are pretty frequent in those climates. Business suddenly made it necessary for me to undertake a journey to New York, and I knew that if I intended to make that journey I had got to be sharp about it, for things were in a bubble, and if I did not get to the coast and catch a steamer before the beginning of the squabble I might as well stay where I was. It did not take me long to fix up my arrangements, and I was off in double quick time.

But I was doomed to disappointment. I had nearly finished my journey to the coast—a matter of 200 miles or so—and had put up for the night at a village only three hours' ride from where I hoped to find a steamer when I heard that the trouble had begun and that a full blown revolution was in progress.

This was exceedingly aggravating. It meant the loss of a lot of money to me if I could not reach my destination within a reasonable time, but if I had to wait until things quieted down again that money was as good as lost. I was in a decidedly bad temper, and when I get into that state it takes a lot to persuade me to give up any plan I may make. I got my back up at the idea of being balked and resolved that I would finish my journey, come what might. Nothing could be done that evening, so I turned in with the determination to see what could be arranged in the morning. I had not been on foot long on the following morning before I heard something that made me prick up my ears and start without delay for a quiet spot on the coast. Within an hour after I had reached the place I had struck a bargain with the owner of a small craft secreted there.

I began to brighten up a bit. Things looked more promising, and I mused on the advantages of a determined will and on the truth of the saying about the will and the way.

I very soon had everything in order. Sufficient stores for the voyage had been got on board, the crew were ready and steam was nearly up. I was walking up and down, whistling a lively air and in good spirits at the thought that my difficulties were now over, when there appeared over the side of the vessel the head and shoulders of a youngster who was dressed in the uniform of a lieutenant of the regular army of the twopence halfpenny republic in which I had the honor, or misfortune, to be a resident.

"I am very sorry to put you to any trouble," he said as he jumped lightly on deck, "but I require this vessel for a special purpose." He spoke in Spanish, very politely and with a soft voice.

"I'm very much grieved to be forced to do anything to disappoint a gentleman who is so polite," I replied in the most flowery Spanish I could command, "but I want the boat for a very special purpose."

He smiled rather sarcastically. I began to get cross, and my fingers wandered to my revolver, but I was quickly convinced that resistance was useless. Over the side scrambled about 30 men dressed in the same uniform and armed to the teeth. My crew had bolted somewhere. What could I do alone? So I put as good a face on it as I could and intimated that I surrendered.

"I will not put you to more inconvenience than I can help," said the young lieutenant, with another bow and a smile, "but I must have this vessel, and you know that personal matters must give way to urgent state affairs. If you like to accompany us on our little pleasure trip, I may be able to assist you to continue your journey afterward."

I was considerably astonished to find that boy at the head of a party of full grown men and talking and acting with all the confidence imaginable. He was quite a youth, certainly not more than 17 His eyes were as soft as those of a doe, yet there was occasionally a flash in them which told of boundless courage and determination. He carried his head haughtily and was a true child of Spain in every respect. That the men were devoted to him was clear at a glance.

I was at first disposed to decline his offer, but on second thought I decided to accept. I am an old soldier and have done a bit of sailoring. I was not averse to a little adventure, and it might be that I should be able to finish my journey in good time after all if I went with him.

The youthful commander was pleased at my decision. I soon found out why. Not one of them understood how to manage the tug, and my going with them saved them the trouble and loss of time consequent upon finding some one else. And it was apparent to me that the youngster was anxious to get off. Under my directions the soldiers did the work of the crew, and we were soon out in the open.

I was just a little puzzled about this young fellow, whose name appeared to be Sanchez. In spite of the military dress and the flash of the eye there was often something so gentle, so girlish even, about him that I couldn't understand at all why he had taken up with soldiering as a profession. He seemed far more suited to the drawing room than the battlefield. I was thinking about this when he came up to me.

"Now that we are clear away, I want you to take the vessel to Corilla," he said in his soft tones. Then, turning to a man who had walked up behind him, he ordered him to remain near me to convey to the others any instructions I might give.

"It shall be done, senorita lieutenant," replied the man, bowing.

I was amazed. There was no doubt about it. He had used the word "senorita" instead of "senor." I looked at the lieutenant in time to see him—or her—flash an angry glance at the man, who bit his lip in confusion. Catching my look of surprise, the lieutenant blushed and walked away.

I whistled softly. The plot was thickening. There was more in this piece of business than appeared on the surface.

But there was another surprise in store for me. I was, of course, under the impression that these men were in the service of the government, and our destination strengthened my idea, for Corilla was in the hands of the government troops. Judge of my astonishment when I discovered that they were rebels. The fortress to which we were steering was the strongest on the coast. It was provided with modern ordnance and could easily sink a warship, to say nothing of our little craft. I felt bound to expostulate.

"You never intend to make an attempt on Corilla!" I exclaimed incredulously. "Why, it's"—

"My plans are all made," replied the girl, for the lieutenant really was a girl and made no further effort to conceal the fact. She spoke politely, but in a tone that indicated that I had better not discuss the matter.

One look at the girl and her men was sufficient to convince any one that they meant business. It seemed sheer idiocy to me, but I had no voice in the affair. Things were getting serious, but there was no help for it. I couldn't run away and must see the business through, yet I could not help admiring the audacity of the girl, who evidently knew the immensity of the task she was undertaking.

"There's something more than patriotism in it," said I to myself. "It's love or revenge; perhaps both."

It was daybreak when we reached the fortress and ran the tug alongside the little landing place. The girl told me what to do. She seemed to be familiar with the locality. I must confess that I did not feel at all comfortable after we got within firing distance of the stronghold. We could have been blown out of the water in a couple of minutes.

The girl sprang out before I had fairly got the boat against the wharf. The men followed, and I concluded that I should be safer if I went with them. If the fort opened fire, I should stand more chance of going to Davy Jones' locker than to New York.

The only man visible was a sentry, who was looking at us sleepily and was almost too lazy to challenge us in the usual form.

I did not catch the girl's reply to him, but the man was satisfied. He saluted and let us pass, and we all marched up the steep and winding path leading to the fort.

For absolute audacity I think the action of that little band would be hard to beat—a mere handful of men advancing against a fortress which was admittedly well nigh impregnable, and they went up the path as coolly as if they were returning to barracks. Miss Sanchez led the way too.

We could see the big gates right ahead. As we approached they were opened, and an officer came toward us, the guard being drawn up inside the gateway. "Fortune favors the brave," they say, and it certainly was so on this occasion. I suppose the officer thought that we were re-enforcements. He came up to us quite unsuspectingly.

"Where are you from?" he asked.

Our leader mumbled something and the officer leaned forward to catch the words. The next instant there was a gleam of steel and a low cry as the girl's sword flashed from its sheath and was plunged through the heart of the unfortunate man.

Like a wildcat Sanchez leaped over the body and rushed through the gateway, followed by her men. They fell upon the guard before they could recover from their amazement. There was no opportunity to give an alarm. They were butchered before they could utter a sound.

No firearms had been used. The men had received their quietus by means of cold steel Suddenly a pistol shot rang out and one of our men dropped dead by my side. This was followed by a loud cry of alarm. It came from a man, half dressed, on the balcony of one of the windows. He disappeared just in time to avoid two or three shots fired at him by the rebels.

The alarm brought forth men in twos and threes from all sides, but they hadn't a chance against the girl and her men Not one of them had a firearm. Those weapons were stored in the magazine of the fort, which was now cut off by the rebels. Several of them made a gallant charge on their foes with their sword bayonets, but most of them were shot down without mercy before they were half way across the courtyard. Sanchez was in the thick of it all. It was just like a slaughter house. The loyalists soon recognized the uselessness of continuing such an unequal fight, and they remained inside.

Sanchez gave orders to close the gates. A guard was placed near them, and half a dozen men were stationed at the magazine, where the rifles and ammunition were stored. The rest, divided into two parties, under Sanchez and a man she called Carlos, entered the fort in search of hidden loyalists. I stopped in the courtyard. It wasn't my quarrel, and I intended to keep out of it. I am not a coward—I have proved that—but I felt that I should be guilty of murder if I assisted to shoot down these men who had so little chance of making a fight of it.

I heard afterward that the loyal troops had been made prisoners with very little trouble. They had crowded into three of the large rooms, the doors of which were secured and a sentry placed here and there. Anyway, I heard no fighting, and it was not long before the rebels came back into the courtyard with two officers in their midst—an elderly man, in general's uniform, and a younger man.

"At last, Captain Montero!" exclaimed the girl triumphantly, addressing the young man. Her face seemed to have changed entirely. When I first set eyes on her, she might have been mistaken for an angel, but now she would easily have passed for the opposite.

The captain said nothing, but he appeared to be surprised to see her there and in that dress.

"You did not expect me to return so quickly?" she asked, noticing his surprise and smiling. I preferred her frown to that smile.

"I am at your mercy," he replied coldly. "I presume that you mean to kill me, but I am not afraid of death!"

"Yes, I mean to kill you," said that she devil with cold blooded emphasis. "I mean to kill you as you killed my lover!"

"He was a conspirator!"

"He was your successful rival! That is why you put him to death, because I loved him and would not listen to your false tongue! You have robbed me of all the happiness of life, and I intend to have a noble revenge!"

She stopped to get breath, for she had been working herself up into a terrible rage. Then she went on:

"I planned the taking of this place because that would enable me to accomplish three things at one time. I guessed that you would most probably not be expecting an attack, especially from so small a force.

"If you were prepared, that meant death to all of us, but we were willing to risk it. We have succeeded."

There was a ring of triumph in her voice, and it must be admitted that there was good cause for it.

"The taking of this fort means death to you at our hands—that's one thing It means disgrace to your father—there he stands—and your family, the commandant of a stronghold who allowed it to be taken by 30 men and a woman! And it is a blow to the government, which promoted you for your infamous deed! We can hold this fort against all the troops and ships your masters can send to retake it, and we shall soon be re-enforced."

The captain's lips twitched, but I am certain that it was the thought of his father's disgrace and not the idea of death which unnerved him.

At a sign from Sanchez the officer was dragged to a tall post at the end of the courtyard and securely fastened to it so that he could not move any part of his body so much as half an inch. I hadn't long to wait for an explanation of this proceeding.

"This is what I intend to do with you," said Sanchez to her victim. "I and two of my men who are good shots with the revolver will stand 20 yards from you and fire at you. We shall not aim at any vital part, but shall scratch and wound you all over. When I think you have had enough, we shall leave you to die of pain and thirst. And while you are living your last moments in agony think of Juan Machado and how Maria Sanchez avenged his death."

I could not believe my ears. I thought she was trying to frighten him, but she was in deadly earnest. She took up a position opposite him, and the others stood on each side, but at some distance from her and 20 yards from him, so that they formed a kind of semicircle in front of the doomed wretch and all three at equal distance from him. They began the shooting without delay. The father was dragged up to the spot to witness his son's agony.

The girl had the first shot. The bullet struck the captain's ear, tearing half of it away. One of the men struck him in the arm, and the third bullet grazed his cheek.

The sight was too much for me. I could understand her killing her enemy, but to torture him in that manner was too awful. I couldn't stand by and see it done without making an attempt to prevent it. My blood was up and I didn't care what came of my interference.

"That's enough of it!" I yelled, rushing in front of the officer. "If you want to kill him, do so, but you shan't kill him by inches in that way while I have a bullet to use. The first one who raises his revolver signs the death warrant of that she devil."

And as I spoke I pointed my revolver straight at her head. It took them all by surprise, but the girl was as quick as a dart and got even with me at once. Before I realized it—and I'm pretty smart generally — her revolver was pointed at my head, and there we stood facing each other like duelists waiting for the signal to fire.

"Stand aside!" she said imperiously. "If not, you will be shot dead."

"My bullet will travel as fast as yours," I replied coolly. I knew I should be killed, but at least I had a chance of putting an end to the fiendish work of that little—angel. I suppose she realized that, for she gave in.

"Stand aside, and he shall be killed outright," she said, and as I looked dubious about it she added haughtily, "I give you my word."

I felt that she would keep it, so I stood aside, but the poor fellow had fainted, and she lowered her pistol. He was untied and carried away. A minute later I heard a pistol shot.

I was escorted to the tug and kept there for about three hours. Then I received a visit from Sanchez.

"You spoiled my revenge," she said coldly, "but as I always keep my word I have found you another crew, so that you may continue your voyage. Lose no time in getting away from here."

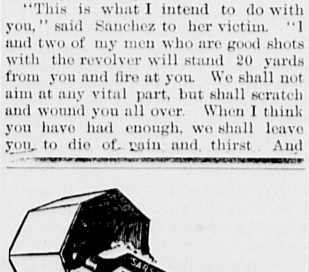
She turned on her heel without another word and left me.

I never saw or heard of her again and have no desire to do so. I succeeded in reaching New York in time and remained there till the Nicaraguan trouble was over. I sold the old tug, and my second crew got berths on other vessels.
—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew
That thought of a philanthropic brain:
A remedy that would make life new
For the multitudes that were racked with pain.
'Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a century ago. To-day it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

Throwing Rice and Slippers.

In The Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok notes the abuse of the pretty custom of casting a small parcel of rice or a dainty slipper after a departing bride and groom, an unspoken godspeed. "The dainty slipper," he also says, "has been transformed into the old shoe of doubtful origin and thrown with force and accuracy, causing no end of discomfort, and this is what two pretty customs have degenerated into. They have been vulgarized, and therefore the sooner they pass into disuse the better. The sentiment of the customs has been lost. Rice and shoes are no longer omens of good luck. The modern thrower of them has transformed them into missiles with which to annoy and mortify the bride and groom. The better class of people have already begun to substitute a shower of rose petals, and this new and far more beautiful idea is rapidly being followed. We might have preserved the old customs, but we have not. Henceforth promiscuous rice throwing and the casting of old shoes at weddings will be left to the boors of our modern society, into whose hands these acts have fallen and who seem happiest when they can convert the graceful customs of olden times into practical jokes."

The Very Idea!

"And how much will the postage on these papers be?" asked the lady editor of the woman's edition thoughtfully.

"Well," said the postoffice man, "the regular rates on second class matter are"—

"I don't care what the rates on second class matter are," interposed the lady editor imperiously. "This paper will go as first class matter or not at all!"—Washington Times.

Antiquity of Welsh Melodies.

The antiquity of many Welsh melodies is traced with difficulty, but there are good reasons for believing that "The March of the Monks of Bangor" dates back to the event which it celebrates and that it was in reality the strain by which those devoted men, the white monks of Bangor Iscoed, marched to their bloody fate at the hands of the Saxon savages. The mingling of major and minor phrases is one of the internal evidences of age. A fine martial tread sounds through each measure, combined with the spirit of exalted piety, and the rhythm boldly paints the long procession of white cowled monks bearing peaceful banners and in faith taking their way to Chester to stimulate the valor of their countrymen away back in the seventh century.—Looker On.

How Buckinger Wrote.

Matthew Buckinger, a German, who many years ago exhibited himself in London, had neither arms nor legs, but nevertheless managed to write a good hand, very clear and round, by holding the pen between the stump of his right arm and his cheek.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

In 1900.

He—"Will you fly with me?"

She—"Certainly. Bring your airship around at three o'clock, and I'll be all ready but putting on my hat. Then we can start at four."

Dig down to the *cause* of your sickness, if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomachache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are *removed*, all these symptoms and disorders *disappear*, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it *prevents* the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach and *helps* the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Speaking of suppositions, there is one very prevalent in Somerville, that a postman at the front door ringing the bell is a sign that somebody in the house is going to get either a postal card, a letter, or a circular.

Our motto is: Say all the good things you can about a man while he is alive to appreciate them. In other words, sing your praises during the lifetime of the deceased.

Even the man who gives universal satisfaction as a baseball umpire—but what's the use of talking? No such man ever lived.

Practise Economy

In buying medicine as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because there is more medicinal value in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will average, taken according to directions, to last a month, while others last but a fortnight.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Even poverty may become a jest, met cheerfully like an honest, hard-featured, hard-handed friend, whose rough face is often kindly, and whose harsh grasp makes one feel the strength of one's own.

Thanks to the All-Merciful for His mercies; one bright, brief season of joy can outweigh in reality and even in remembrance, whole years of apparently interminable pain.

Half the wrongs people do to us are through sheer ignorance. We must be patient. In your patience possess ye your souls.

At this season of the year the man who has money to burn buys coal with it.

Once in a great while you meet a man who doesn't think that his watch and his bicycle are any better than the average.

The Chicago bicycle girl is wearing a sombrero on her bicycle outings—a genuine sombrero, big and white and leather banded.

Bicycle plates have become decidedly ornamental and represent rococo, Louis XIV, Louis XV and other popular styles of decoration.

If men were only as persistent as flies, what a lot they would accomplish!

In the house of the good cook blueberry pies seldom live to be more than one day old.

Profanity is not only wicked, but it is monotonous. Everybody uses the same old oaths.

The man who goes away to spend the summer usually spends also about five hundred dollars.

It may be true that every man has his price, but nearly every man knows a woman who is priceless.

Don't say "Ain't it hot?" even if it is. "Isn't it hot?" is bad enough, but "Ain't it hot?" is criminal.

It may be that women rarely say what they think, but if they think more than they say they are great cogitators.

Women are making a success of farming on Long Island.

The servant girl question—"May I go out this evenin', mum?"

Out of humor—the average humorist, after he has got his day's work done.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 24, 1897.

MEETING OF THE CHARTER COMMITTEE.

Hon. George F. Bean, Chairman of the association of gentlemen appointed to prepare a new charter for the city of Woburn, still in legal existence and known as "The Charter Committee," has called a meeting of the same to be held this evening at Board of Trade Rooms, to consider a proposition submitted to them by the Republican Ward and City Committee to place in their hands the power to make all nominations for city officers, coupled with a request for favorable action on the same. It is to be hoped that every member member will be present.

At a recent meeting the Republican Ward and City Committee, desirous of breaking down and obliterating party lines in our municipal elections, and yielding to the demand of property holders and substantial classes for nonpartisan administrations, by a unanimous vote, decided to turn over into the hands of the Charter Committee their right to make nominations for city officers, which action was duly reported to Chairman Bean with a request to submit the same to his Committee and a hope that his Committee would accept the trust in good faith and act accordingly. They went so far as to delegate their power in the matter of nominating the Ward Aldermen.

The meeting this evening has been called to consider the Republican proposition. It is the first move towards a genuinely honest citizens organization for municipal reform that has ever been made here with the least prospect of success, and our hope is that it will be favorably considered by the Charter Committee. We trust they will accept the responsibility, for if they do, considering the composition of the Committee, their interest in good local government, and their regard for the welfare of the city, they will give us a ticket that cannot be beaten at the polls next December. It is an opportunity to inaugurate a new and better system of city elections which if allowed to go unimproved may not be presented again for years to come.

The following gentlemen composed the Charter Committee when first appointed, all of whom except two or three are still members of it:

Democrats: — John G. Maguire, Esq., Francis P. Curran, Esq., Hon. John P. Feeney, George W. Norris, Esq., Hon. Geo. F. Bean, John W. Johnson, Esq., Albert F. Converse, Esq., Arthur E. Gage, Esq., Messrs. Lawrence Reade, Thomas Salmon, Michael Meagher, Thomas J. Fox, John I. Munroe, John F. Larkin, John E. Burke and Michael Clancy.

Republicans: — Hon. Edward F. Wyer, Hon. John M. Harlow, Hon. Edward D. Hayden, Hon. Montressor T. Allen, Hon. Edward F. Johnson, Hon. Edward E. Thompson, Herbert S. Riley, Esq., Messrs. John R. Carter, Oliver F. Bryant, Geo. E. Fowle, William Beggs, Henry C. Hall, Moses W. True, Geo. F. Hosmer, Francis M. Pushee, Waldo E. Buck.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention for Middlesex county is to be held at Huntington Hall in Lowell on October 5, at 10.30 A. M.

The candidates to be placed in nomination are: County Treasurer, now filled by J. O. Hayden of Somerville; County Commissioner, now filled by Samuel O. Upham, of Waltham; Register of Deeds for the Northern District, now filled by William P. Thompson of Lowell; Register of Deeds for the Southern District, now filled by Edwin O. Childs of Newton.

The renomination of these four present incumbents is a foregone conclusion, except Mr. Upham for Commissioner. Much fault is found with him in certain quarters and it is said that the opposition to him in the convention will be active and strong. His defeat seems imminent unless the friends of Commissioner Gould come to his rescue. The right man for the place would be Hon. E. E. Thompson of Woburn.

Treasurer Hayden will have no opposition to a renomination. His service hitherto and at present has been satisfactory and nobody thinks of putting another man in his place. The same, we suppose, is true of the candidates for Registers of Deeds.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Middlesex-Essex Senatorial convention will be held at Armory Hall in Wakefield on Monday, Sept. 27.

As there is no opposition to the renomination of Senator Charles F. Woodward, the convention will be but little more than a ratification meeting.

☞ The Boston Food Fair opens on Monday, Oct. 4, at 10 A. M. At 3 P. M. formal opening exercises will take place. Hon. Roger Wolcott, Governor; Hon. Josiah Quincy, Mayor of Boston; Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the port of Boston; Hon. H. A. Thomas, Postmaster of Boston, and Hon. A. A. Perry, Mayor of Somerville, have accepted invitations to speak. Music by Reeves's American Band of Providence, R. I. Messrs. Lamprell & Marble, the well-known decorators, have been awarded the contract to embellish Mechanics' Building with a wealth of flags, bunting and festoons—an educational and patriotic design being followed in the arrangement of National and State seals, flags, mottoes and paintings. Sousa's band will be at the Fair, and, to use the words of an Irishman, the only ones present who will be unhappy will be those who are absent. There will be music in the air at the Fair. Everyone who possibly can should enjoy these concerts. To enjoy good music is part of ones education. You will never have another chance to hear Sousa for a 25 cent admission ticket. Five hundred souvenir spoons given away at the first five hundred purchasing tickets every morning. Different designs every day.

☞ President McKinley and party arrived at North Adams last Wednesday and were the guests of W. B. Plunkett. The visit of the Chief Executive to the Berkshire Hills called together a great crowd of statesmen, and it was a notable event.

☞ Camphor is mostly produced in Japan, Formosa, and some parts of China and the Philippines. Secretary Wilson, the head of the Department of Agriculture, proposes to give the citizens of the Gulf States an opportunity to experiment in this line. He is preparing to distribute camphor-tree slips to that section, and is thus likely to add another important industry to those of the agricultural element.

☞ The Argentine Republic, which sold us about eight million dollars' worth of wool and hides last year, is considering a proposition to shut out the one million dollars' worth of lumber, kerosene, and farm implements which we sell her annually, because of our tariff on wool and hides.

☞ To convey delegates to the Senatorial convention to be held at Wakefield next Monday, Sept. 27, and all other persons who may wish to attend it, a special car will leave Main street, Woburn, at 2.45 in the afternoon.

☞ The gentlemen whom the Democracy have selected for candidates for the Board of Public Works are: W. C. Kenney, W. H. Doyle, C. J. Quigley, Thomas Kelley. Their election is another matter.

☞ Hon. John D. Long, who headed the Senatorial ticket at the Republican caucus at Hingham last Tuesday evening, failed to pull through. The vote was a tie between him and the other man.

☞ Last Wednesday Hon. Edward D. Hayden of this city was reelected a Director of the Boston & Albany Rail road Company, and also of the Chester & Becket Railroad Company.

☞ This has been a week of caucuses in Massachusetts and politics are sizzling.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Advertiser—Lost.
Mrs. Lewis—Piano.
C. Greenwood—To Let.
Five C. S. Bank—Notice.
C. W. Edgecomb—Notice.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— There are a few cases of diphtheria in town, as usual.

— Last Friday morning the mercury was only 40 above zero.

— Mrs. Alfred A. Dow has been visiting at Exeter, N. H.

— It is a fact that Cuneo & Crovo conduct the best fruit store in Woburn.

— The Beebes make common as well as patent leather at their Munroe st. factory.

— Mrs. A. B. Brooks thinks New Hampshire a great State to take a vacation in.

— Autumn began about 2 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 22, and the weather proved it.

— Mr. Sparrow Horton escorted 9 women to Salem Willows last week and got back safe and sound!

— Old Peoples' Day will be celebrated at the First Congregational church on Sunday, Oct. 3.

— The Grocers Clerks Association will give their 5th annual concert and ball at Lyceum Hall on Oct. 6.

— James Skinner, Esq., and family have been touring through the mountain regions of New Hampshire.

— Fitzgerald, the public hackman, supplies tickets to people at the B. & M. station to any who want them.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood advertises a fine residence to let. It is one of the most desirable places in this city.

— Mrs. Maria R. Bickford has returned from an agreeable vacation outing to her fine home on Mt. Pleasant street.

— Mr. George S. Hudson thinks he won't rehabilitate his printing plant this fall. He's made money enough out of it.

— The Metropolitan Market, Capt. James Durward, Jr., proprietor, is filled to the collarbeams with good things just now.

— Public business continues to go on at City Hall in the same old slipshod way. There will be a change after Jan 1, 1898.

— After the thunder storm and copious rain on Monday it cleared up and lovlier autumn weather never was enjoyed in this climate.

— Mr. James McDonald is putting the pianos of this town into firstrate shape for fall and winter use. He understands the business.

— Mr. George A. Day, Cashier of the First National Bank, went to New York last Saturday night and returned to his post of duty on Monday.

— There will probably be no further complaints heard against the patent leather factory on Chestnut st. The proprietors have remedied the evil.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waldron and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Patten are enjoying an extended carriage drive among the picturesque regions of N. H.

— Mr. Frank P. Richardson started last Monday on a business trip through the West. He returned last Saturday from a similar tour through New York State.

— George T. Connor will dedicate his new store in Putnam block formerly occupied by Webster, the dry goods merchant, on Oct. 1. Don't forget the date.

— The festival held by the Salvation Army last Tuesday evening panned out finely. A considerable sum of money was pocketed from the auction of goods.

— G. R. Gage & Co. have got in their stocks of fall and winter fabrics for gentlemen's suits, overcoats, etc., and nothing handsomer or better was ever brought into this city. This fall's styles in color and fabric were never more becoming, and the old and popular house of Gage & Co. have them in every conceivable hue and texture.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING

AT LEATHE'S,
425 Main St., Woburn

— Publishers are beginning to send along specimens of their calendars for 1898. With some people an examination of them gives rise to unpleasant reflections.

— Major H. C. Hall is visiting Norridgewock, his old home, and other places in Maine. Reports from an irresponsible source made it out that he started for Saratoga.

— Miss Gertrude M. Heartz has been appointed teacher in the Charles street school. There were four appointments and five transfers, or vice versa, by the Committee.

— Mr. Gordon Parker and W. Frank Fowle are still shooting big game in the wilds of New Brunswick. Their return need not be looked for until some time in October.

— Prof. Worthley, the well known and skilful optician, will make his next visit to this city on Oct. 7. As usual his headquarters will be at the jewelry store of Capt. L. E. Hanson.

— Rev. Dr. March preached to a congregation of 880—44 seats, and 20 in a seat—at the Reformatory at Concord last Sunday. Mr. Luke Warren Fowle drove the Doctor over and back.

— A person don't know what oysters are until he has eaten a lot of Belcher's "Providence Rivers" in stew, fried, or on the half-shell. Belcher is a dandy in serving the luscious bivalves.

— Mr. D. A. Putnam, real estate, auctioneer, constable, etc., makes an important announcement in this week's JOURNAL. He has made a good record in this city, for he is square and honorable.

— Miss J. H. Symonds and her daughter Daisy have returned to their winter home, No. 926 Madison st., Brooklyn, N. Y. We shall anticipate their return here next summer with pleasure.

— Frank A. Locke—that name is a household word where one has a piano—Why? because the piano has been tuned so satisfactorily since he has had charge of it. Try him—office at Moore & Parker's.

— The Highland Orchestra of Woburn is prepared to furnish music for weddings, receptions, evening parties, and other social functions. John C. Andrews, agent, 62 Prospect street, Woburn, Mass.—3w.

— There is no getting around it, the truth of the matter is that DeWitt's Hazle Salve is the best remedy for cuts, bruises or wounds of any kind in the market, and Gordon Parker, the druggist, has loads of it for sale cheap.

— Last Thursday, Sept. 16, the following Woburn ladies were registered at the Highland House, Bethlehem, N. H., Mrs. Charles Carswell, Miss Fannie Carswell, Mrs. S. B. Goddard, Mrs. S. K. Ellis, Miss Josephine Ellis.

— Mr. George W. Rymes, who died at the Massachusetts General Hospital last Saturday, lived at 14 Franklin st., this city, and was employed at the Charlestown Navy Yard. He served in the Civil War in the Navy.

— Copeland & Bowser, an old, reliable and up to date firm of merchants in this city, have a new advertisement in this issue of the JOURNAL which everybody should read. This much is certain, they have a very fine fall and winter stock of goods.

— Lawyer M. T. Allen's residence on Church ave. has become inhabited again after a long spell of silence and darkness and things there are smiling once more. The family came up from their summer residence at Hull last Wednesday. "As goes Hull so" etc.

— A much less number of working men are idle in this city than for many months past. What with more leather making in the factories, operations on the sewers, and the usual fall work, the laborers find employment and are getting some money for winter's use.

— Mr. Charles M. Strout, stoves and hardware dealer, plumber, etc., says he sells the best kitchen range in the market, and what he says goes. He also supplies and sets up heating furnaces, and deals in everything of the sort. His work and prices give satisfaction.

— The P. O. D. of the government has passed an order establishing a Metropolitan Postoffice Civil Service Board at Boston to which all applicants for clerkships, carriers, etc., within 10 miles must apply. Miss Nellie J. McCarthy of the Woburn office is local secretary of the Board.

— Last Saturday evening was spent by Mr. John Brauer of Eastern ave. in leaving large and beautiful bouquets at places where they would do the most good. They were made up of flowers gathered in his garden. In making his rounds Mr. Brauer did not forget the JOURNAL and one of the handsomest was left at the Editor's home. It was supplemented with other nice things, for all which we return hearty thanks.

Pillosophy.

Of making many pills there is no end. Every pill-maker says: "Try my pill," as if he were offering you bon bons! The wise man finds a good pill and sticks to it. Also, the wise man who has once tried them never forsakes

..Ayer's Cathartic Pills..

— Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Bancroft left here last Wednesday for the White Mountains and a tour through the regions thereabouts. Hotel Look Out, Sugar Hill, will be their headquarters for a week or so, after which they will be on the wing generally speaking. We wish them much joy.

— The Woburn Democracy are bent on keeping up their political organization for the city election. As everybody else is going into the Citizens movement they must feel lonesome. But then, like the Bourbons of France, the Democracy never learn anything nor forget what they have learned.

— Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Dolliver left here on Wednesday for their home at San Francisco, California. They came on early in the summer and have spent the months among their old friends, neighbors and relatives in this city and about here. Mr. Dolliver told us on leaving that he had passed a pleasant summer.

— On the first Sunday evening in October the regular special services will be resumed in the auditorium of the First Congregational Church and continue every Sunday evening during the season. There will be no orchestra, but music will be furnished by soloists, the church Quartet, with occasional variations.

— Mr. Fred J. Brown of Canal st. has bought the Goodrich ice business in Winchester which is a large and always has been a profitable one. Mr. Brown is a good business man and there can be no doubt but that he will make money out of the purchase. Our neighbors will find him honest and reliable all the time.

— The next Central Stables auction sale of horses, carriages, harnesses etc., will be held at the stables at 1.30 Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 28. Note the change from forenoon to afternoon. These weekly sales are getting to be popular. The owners offer good property and consignments by owners are on the increase.

— Last Sunday St. Johns Baptist church held special services for the purpose of raising money with which to complete their new church and for other purposes. Several clergymen from abroad participated in the fine services held during the day and evening, and the result was very gratifying to the pastor and the people.

— The Star Lecture Course by Rev. Mr. Packard, pastor of the M. E. church, is going to be as fine a treat as Woburn people ever enjoyed. The lecturer is a scholar of the first water, an extensive traveler, and a lecturer of undisputed ability. The Course will be instructive as well as entertaining, and we have no doubt but that it will be liberally sustained.

— Our idea is to abandon the old stone water trough on Common street, which is unhandy and practically a nuisance, and erect one on the site of the old elm near the intersection of Main, Pleasant and Winn streets. It should be of iron with an electric pole in its centre topped by an arc light, and neatly ornamented. What does Mayor Feeney think of that plan?

— By reference to her card it will be seen that Mrs. Annie M. Soule-Lewis has removed to No. 2 Bennett street, Dr. Peck's new apartment house, where she will continue to prosecute her profession of piano teaching. The location is an admirable one, central and handy for pupils, and just right everyway. It will be furnished with musical appliances in the best of style.

— Mr. O. W. Jackson, partner of Mr. Myron A. Day in the Klondike country, writes to Eastern papers in encouraging terms of the gold prospects there, and we have an idea that he and "Bert" are in clover, or the next thing to it. They are both sterling young men with a plenty of frontier and mining experience and responsible backers, and there is no good reason why they should not make their pile.

— Old Peoples' Day will be observed at the first Congregational Church, Oct. 3d, at 10.30 A. M. The sermon will be for the aged people by Dr. March; old tunes will sung by the congregation accompanied by a fine orchestra as in the olden time; the church quartette will also sing appropriate selections. The front seats will be reserved. All the aged people of the city are cordially invited to attend the service.—H.

— Mr. Charles G. Sturtevant, a fine looking and good mannered young gentleman, in the mercantile line at South Dartmouth, Mass., is visiting his friend, Mr. Edward D. Hart, in this city, and together they are enjoying a refreshing season. Mr. Hart, the best of guides, is delighted to show Mr. Sturtevant the "lions" of ancient Woburn and the favors are warmly appreciated by the South Weymouth gentleman.

— We are informed on good authority that not a few well, able bodied men in this city, with families to support, are working at their trade for $5 a week! It is cruel. How such men, sober and willing to work, are going to provide for their families, as dear to them as anybody's families, during the coming winter—to get food, clothing, fuel—is a problem which we can't solve. There will be suffering from hunger and cold—that is certain.

— Last Wednesday we had a brief but pleasant call from our old friend Mr. W. H. Richardson of Arlington, his two daughters, son-in-law of Palo Alto, California, and a brood of little ones. We were glad to see them. Mr. Richardson is recovering from a severe fit of sickness. His daughter, son-in-law and grandchildren will return to their home in California next week.

— A few days ago Mr. Walter Knapp's folks on returning from a carriage drive brought home some fine large strawberries picked that afternoon on the farm of Mr. Samuel Herrin at North Reading, formerly owned by Mr. Knapp. This was a sigular case. Had there been but half a dozen berries on the vines it would not have been strange, but instead of that there was a full second crop of which the Herrin family gathered several boxes besides having all they wanted to eat and use. The berries were as large, plump and sweet as the first crop. We cannot say positively but believe this beats the record.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31–2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

WINSLOW
RAND & WATSON
HIGH LIFE
JAVA AND MOCHA
COFFEE

Winslow, Rand & Watson
High Life Coffee
This Popular Brand of Coffee packed in 2-lb. TIN CANS; and
NECTAR JAVA COFFEE
packed in 3-lb. Square Tins, are the finest Coffee on the market.
For Sale by W. J. BUCKMAN
433 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

REMOVAL!
Mrs. Annie M. Soule-Lewis,
Piano-Forte Teacher,
Will be at her New Music Rooms.
No. 2 Bennett Street,
Fridays and Saturdays, commencing October 1st.
Electric Bell and Speaking Tube at entrance.

— At the installation of Rev. Charles E. Beals as pastor of the Congregational church of Stoneham last week Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus of the First Congregational church of Woburn, 81 years old, delivered the "Charge to the Pastor," the most important item in the programme. It would be interesting to know the number of such charges he has delivered in his long and fruitful ministerial career.

— The concert given in the lecture room of the Orthodox church last Tuesday evening by a colored Quartet from Atlanta University, Georgia, was a fine success both as to music and audience. The large room was filled by the best people in the city who were highly pleased with the performances of the Quartet. The object of these well known and popular singers is to secure friends for the University, in which quest they have been very successful in the North.

— The September number of *The Corner Stone* contained a brief biographical sketch of Mr. Alvah Buckman, one of the oldest and most successful business men in this city, accompanied by a portrait, both of which were well done. Mr. Buckman was 75 years old on Sept. 12, but would easily pass for a man of 60, and as he has been a Deacon of the First Congregational church of this city many years, and is one of its pillars, it was highly appropriate that his portrait and biography should appear at this time in the church's monthly publication.

— Ham & Co., a prosperous firm of hay and grain dealers in this city, have rented of Hon. John M. Harlow the grainmill now run by Mr. Jaquith and will take possession on Jan. 1, 1898. Both partners formerly occupied the mill and did a fine business in it. It will be put into firstclass order, a 25 H P electric motor will furnish power, and the grinding of all kinds of grain done. The firm will retain their present capacious storehouse and perhaps the office, both being required for their large and increasing business. Evidently Ham & Co. are enjoying a good share of President McKinley's prosperity.

— Mr. Bean, the popular and efficient Superintendant of the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad, came up from Boston last Monday and brought a gentleman with him to examine Mr. Waterman Brown's models of the tracks, switches, rolling stock, and and building machinery of the Boston and Lowell Railroad in the very beginning of its days, in which both were greatly interested. The models are a perfect fac simile of the B. & L. in its earliest infancy, neatly and accurately constructed, and are of great value as indicating the progress that has been made in building and operating railroads in the last half century.

— Mr. George W. Lowell, father of Fred Lowell of Hammond's clothing store, celebrated his 91st birthday last Monday, or his family and friends did. He is one of the oldest persons in Woburn if not the very oldest, and no citizen is more highly esteemed. He is an old leather maker and worked at the trade nearly all of his active life. His native place was Georgetown where he was born in 1806 and lived until he was 40 and before coming to Woburn in early days worked in Salem and other places. He was with the Stephen Dow leather factory about 20 years. Mr. Lowell's wife died two years ago, and his children are Ellen, George T., Mrs. Fanney Gurney and Fred W. all of Woburn, and Charles S. of Fall River. Everybody hopes that Mr. Lowell, who retains his faculties to a remarkable degree, will live to celebrate his centennial.

MISS BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MONDAY, Oct. 4, 1897.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours from Sept. 27, to Oct. 4.

Miss Bancroft respectfully calls public attention to the advantages of her method for developing piano technique. Under this system of muscular training greater speed, more strength and better general technical developement are *guarenteed*, in much less time than can be obtained from other methods.

Children progress rapidly with less practice. Advanced pupils are enabled to play with greater brilliancy and style, overcoming technical difficulties with ease and grace. This method does not tend to *undo* work acomplished through other methods, but is rather, a benefit to pupils taught under any system. Address

12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Tuesdays and Fridays at Chickering Hall, Boston.

— Mrs. Sophia Hovey and Mrs. W. F. Davis take a southern trip next week.

— Peter Anderson, a Dane, whose home is in this city, relates to a *Globe* reporter a thrilling story of his experiences as a soldier in the Cuban army, of his hairbreadth escapes, and subsequent experience as a recruiting officer in the States for the insurgents. After serving 4 months in the ranks of the Cuban forces he left the Island for Florida which he reached after many hardships and went into the recruiting business. A few weeks ago he concluded to come back to Woburn where he now is, but expects to return to Cuba in a short time to do some more fighting in the cause of Liberty. He says the Cubans are sure to win their freedom from Spain.

— Last Sunday Common Councilman John H. Sweetser while coursing along on his wheel on Main near Fowle st. came into collision with the team of the North Woburn street Railway oiler and was seriously injured. He and the team were going, towards Winchester when the driver suddenly brought his horse to a right angle with the road and Mr. Sweetser, being close to it, was unable to avoid a collision. He was thrown and run over by two wheels of the wagon, sustaining hurts that will compel him to remain in bed a fortnight or more, so his physician, Dr. Bartlett, says. The injuries which he received were internal, so that their extent cannot be accurately ascertained.

— Beginning next Monday May Irwin will be the stella attraction at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, and one that Woburn theatre-goers will be likely to patronize in force. Managers say that Woburn is a firstclass theatre town, a statement that needs no stronger proof than the loaded cars of the 6.56, p. m. train every day in the week, and if ordinary dramatic attractions draw so heavily on our population what will be the effect of the appearance of that brilliant and universally popular actress, Miss Irwin, at the Tremont next week? Her engagement there is a big event in Boston theatre circles, and by securing her Manager J. B. Schoeffel proves himself a pastmaster in the art of catering to the entertainment and pleasure of the public.

— Capt. Edward E. Parker and ex-Ald. Jonathan C. Ela, both political leaders in Ward 6, this city, dieted luxuriously on pickerel last Monday and gained flesh, to say nothing of the strengthening of their brain power. Last Saturday evening Mr. Simon Blake of Wakefield, N. H., formerly an esteemed resident of Woburn where he still has hosts of friends, forwarded to the address of the above named gentlemen a generous invoice of as fat and fine pickerel as ever swam, which when received were skilfully fried in corn meal and eaten with great pleasure by the recipients and their families. In both cases the pickerel came in the nick of time, just at a crisis in the pantry caused by circumstances which we think it best not to give at this time.

WRAPPERS!

FINE LAWN and MUSLIN, trimmed with nice Lace. MARK-DOWN! Former price $1.75 and $2.00; now $1.25. Childrens' Muslin and Print Dresses marked down very low.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Have you read the advertisement of The Woburn Star Course? It is to be held in Lyceum Hall commencing Oct. 11. An array of such talent at such a price, "$1.00 for 10 entertainments," was never attempted, we believe, in Woburn, and if public approval by their patronage is secured it will become a settled yearly treat. We are glad to hear that tickets are selling quite rapidly and would advise those who desire to avail themselves of the chance of getting something that is seldom offered—more than their money's worth—to secure a ticket at once, for as soon as the seating capacity of the hall is sold no more can be offered to the public, and as evening tickets, if any are sold, will cost 25c. each you can save money by buying a course ticket.

— Last Monday Capt. E. E. Parker completed his job on the new hotel "Sweetwater" at Bedford Springs to the entire satisfaction of Mr. W. R. Hayden, the Proprietor, and Mr. W. H. Wingate, the Manager. He removed the existing heating and power outfit (just put in) and replaced it with another of different principles which worked like a charm, and greatly pleased the owner and manager of the spacious and elegant hotel. Capt. J. M. Ellis of this city also did a large amount of stone and road work on the building and grounds which was done in his usual thorough manner and proved very satisfactory. On another hotel, soon to be built to accommodate the large ond increasing patronage of the Springs, it is probable that both Capt. Parker and Capt. Ellis will be employed.

— Mr. Samuel Tufts, who is an uncle of Mr. David Elliott, Associate Editor of the Colorado Springs, Colorado, *Evening Telegram*, of which Mr. Charles Sprague is the able Editor-in-Chief, mentioned by the JOURNAL on Sept. 10, is a naturalist of learning and considerable repute, at least he was in his younger days. If we remember correctly, he was invited to become a member of Dr. Kane's North Pole Exploring Expedition several years ago in that capacity, but declined. His special studies and collections were conchology and botany, and on these lines he excelled. This has been brought to our mind by the report that Woburn Public Library authorities have had some talk with Mr. Tufts about buying his collection of shells of which he has between 800 and 900 varieties, many of them choice and costly, gathered on the shores of salt and fresh waters, in woods, and by exchange with collectors in this and foreign countries. We should think Mr. Tufts's collection ought to find a permanent resting place in the Public Library. It would make a valuable supplement to the Cummings geological and ornithological contributions, and become, like them, a potent educator.

— The H. S. Crombie Manufacturing Company's plant, devoted to a new and useful industry in this city, is located on Jefferson ave., opposite the Barker Lumber Co. buildings. The present business of the Company is the manufacture of rivets, but in time other work will be introduced and carried on. Mr. H. S. Crombie and Mr. Forrest Hooper, with Boston parties, are stockholders, and Mr. Crombie manages the operations of the factory. At present only two machines and four men are employed, as the Works have been in operation but a few weeks, but in a short time the number of machines and operatives will be doubled. The present daily product of the establishment is 200,000 rivets, iron and brass, and the demand for them, for which the Company hold orders, is fully four times that amount. The largest demand comes from manufactures of outfits for commercial travelers and harness makers, but the rivets are employed in many other lines and their use is constantly increasing. The Company, it is quite evident, have struck a rich lead. The operation of the machines, although apprently simple, is interesting and many go to the factory to witness it. The motive power of the Works is electricity, which proves highly efficient and satisfactory.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

MISS A. JOSEPHINE LANG,
ACCOMPANIST
And Teacher of the Piano-forte
Will receive pupils, September 18, 1897
413 Main St., Woburn.

Miss Florence S. Porter,
PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION.
92 Pleasant Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

Fruit Jars
— AND —
Jelly Tumblers

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

Star Course.

I understand that the tickets for the Woburn Star Course are selling very rapidly and everything indicates that every seat will be taken. And this is to remind the public who have or who have not secured their tickets that if they desire a reserved seat for the entire course of 10 entertainments, they can have their choice on Friday evening, October 1st, at Box Office, Lyceum Hall, at 7.30 P. M., by the additional payment of $1.00, thus making the whole course, with a reserved seat, only twenty cents each entertainment, cheap enough! "A word to the wise is sufficient."—C.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventillation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Y. M. C. A.

The Womans' Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. will hold their regular meeting on Tuesday, Sept. 28, at 3 P. M., in Y. M. C. A. parlor. Mrs. Marion King Parker of Malden, will address the ladies on Auxiliary work—"What it is and what it should be."

Light refreshments served during social hour.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Tired

Without exertion, weak, weary and depressed. This is the pitiable condition of thousands at this season. It is due to impoverished blood. The vital fluid has become loaded with impurities and depleted in quality. It leaves the system

Weak

Because the blood is the means nature provides for supplying nerves, organs and tissues with nourishment, and health and vigor cannot be expected when the blood is thin and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this weakness, because it enriches the blood. It cures

Nervous

Troubles by feeding the nerves upon pure, rich blood. It overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite and gives refreshing sleep. If you want to feel well you must have pure blood. You may have pure blood and good health by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its unequalled record of cures has won the first place among medicines. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

New Fall and Winter Goods

During the Summer months we have been on the alert and have purchased for cash many goods at unprecedently low prices. We propose to offer them at prices that will give our customers the benefit. Call and examine the stock. We believe our prices and goods will suit you.

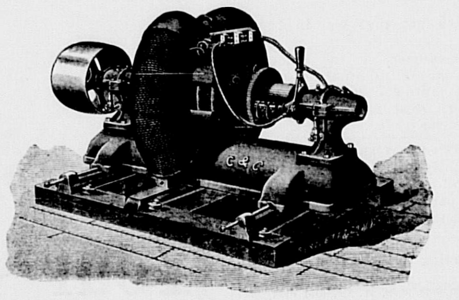
COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

A Watch That Goes

Is the kind of a Watch you want. It's the only kind that goes with us. We have a fine assortment embracing all those of best movements in Nickel, Silver, Gold Filled and Solid Gold Cases. We guarantee all our Watches.

L. E. HANSON, Your Jeweler,
409 Main Street, Woburn.
Telephone, 4—3.

MOTORS AND DYNAMOS.



Armatures and Fields for both Motors and Dynamo rewound. If your Dynamo or Motor is too small, drop me a line and I will exchange for one of larger unit. Manhattan arc lamps for sale (to run on 110 Volt circuit); incandescent lamps with a guarenteed average life of 600 hours; write for prices. Isolated plants installed. I have as good an assortment of first class second hand apparatus as can be found: also can quote you prices on new machines which will insure a sale every time if you are really in the market.

GEO. A. BLAISDELL,
Electrical Engineer and Contractor,
15 Federal Street, Room 303, BOSTON, MASS.
Repair Shop 27 Beach St. Long Distance Tel. 2318 "Boston."

FALL and WINTER STYLES

OF A GREAT VARIETY IN
Foreign and Domestic Goods,
— AT —
G. R. GAGE & CO'S.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Don't Make a Mistake

Webster's old store, Oct. 1. There is where
GEO. T. CONNOR,
will be found.

North Woburn.

Miss Grace Bond is visiting in North Adams.

Mr. Albert Blaisdell has entered Tufts College.

Miss Louise M. Hall of Boston was visiting with friends in town last week.

Mr. Harry Hague of Maine was visiting with Rev. Geo. H. Tilton last week.

Mr. A. H. Linscott left on Monday on a business trip in New York and Pennsylvania.

Mr. Edward J. Webber and wife have taken charge of a hotel in one of the suburbs of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burnham of Haverhill spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ira Burnham of Travers st.

Mr. and Mrs. Hadwell and Miss Nellie Shumway of Hancock, Mass., are visiting with Mr. Walter Barker.

Rev. Geo. H. Tilton is giving a series of sermons on "Jonah," at the Sunday morning services at North Congregational Church.

Mr. Irick Peters, Levi Thompson, Homer Danforth, Karl Parks and A. W. Walls, arrived home this week from their camping trip at New Found Lake. According to their reports there are not many fish left there, but their appearance would indicate that they spent more time eating than they did fishing, and their complexions rival the color of an Indian summer. They all had a good time and hope to be able to go up there again next year.

This evening at North Congregational Church there will be a musical entertainment and all are invited to come. Those who play any kind of a musical instrument are requested to bring it with them and a diversified entertainment will doubtless be arranged from the varied collection of voices and music producing machinations that will result. The purpose of the entertainment is said to be for forming a musical club, so those who interested will do well to attend.

A Good Letter.

Agreeable to the request of friends, I report myself from Bradford, N. H.

Here I am pleasantly located on a pretty street, on which there is a number of fine dwellings, some of which costing thirty thousand dollars, among them is our ex-Governor Brackett's birth place and summer residence. He was here when I came.

Please permit me to speak of our own house, in front of which there is a pretty lawn ornamented with choice beautiful flowers, tastily arranged piazza in front, next to the street, shady and cool; on the east and south sunny and warm pleasant for this time of the year, and the whole makes, including the lawn and flowers, one of the prettiest appearances of any place in the village.

Here is a large hotel going up to accommodate summer boarders, who are increasing every year.

We are near the depot, postoffice, number of stores and the church. There is no opportunity to feel lonesome. It is a very busy and a prosperous place. Everybody either drives a horse or rides a wheel; very quiet here nights, but everybody is on the move day times.

Now in regard to health. I will relate my own experience. The second day I came here I walked out but didn't feel much like it however. I went about twenty rods from the house and should have gone farther, but felt more like returning so I did. Have walked out every day since. I have taken only one ride; have been here only one week yesterday. Today I have walked about one mile from the house, then I mounted a high hill, (at home would be called a mountain) and after reaching the top I sat down (I thought I must) but less than a minute I was up, not feeling fatigued in the least. Never realized the atmosphere doing me half so much good before. Needless to say the prospect was fine. After rambling awhile I returned to the house; nothing but prudence prevented my going farther.

My vital organs were very much improved, but my stomach felt as though something was gone. Soon I was called to Mrs. Butman's dinner table, bountifully supplied with everything your heart could wish, and my stomach was soon relieved; but this relief was not permanent; I felt just so the next day, but I was not much alarmed, so I did not call in the doctor.

If you wish for a pleasant vacation,
Just take the cars for Bradford Station.
A good house of course, you better go;
Butman House, good as any, this I know.

MARSHALL TIDD.

Weather forecast for this week.—Plenty of it, all sorts, followed by severe coughs. colds and distress of the lungs—be prepared for a dangerous illness—towards the last of the week but a few doses of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam will dispel all bad feelings.

When You Drink a Health

let the fluid be that which will preserve health. For instance, our

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE.

This is a cool, refreshing drink. One bottle will make twenty-five glasses. It is made simply by adding two tablespoonfuls to a glass of water and costs the small sum of **25 Cents per bottle.**

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

THE LAST DREAM.

Calm and beautiful she lay, the scent of flowers,
And breath of forest wild came through the casement;
The dew of Heaven lay on her marble brow,
For 'twas the last night of her stay on earth.
The roses of her cheeks had vanished inward
To gild the departing soul with pearly hues
Fit for its flight, with Angel Guides in waiting,
Through air ethereal, to its native home.
The look of pain had gone, a smile more beautiful
Than earth could furnish spread o'er her face,
Her lips they moved, from out those gates mind
Came sweetest sounds, but in an unknown tongue,
Her eyeballs rolled 'neath lids half opened, but not
With signs of suffering, for spirit voices
Were whispering in her ear enticing speech,
Messages delicious to her entranced senses.
Awhile she lingered in this state of bliss,
While play of features showed the thoughts within,
Then all was still, the eyelids closed as if in death;
But no, she could not leave her loved ones here
Without a final word, the color came again,
Her eyes once more their native brilliance showed,
The lips a new began to move and speak,
'Twas the last effort of departing life;
"Dear Friends, I've seen the golden gates ajar,
No suffering came to me when touched by angel hands,
Celestial brightness fills the chamber now,
I must be gone, the hovering messengers
Rest on their pinions lovingly, to bear
Me in their arms through all the wonders I have seen
While in a dream I lay, to scenes ineffable.
Do not bewail my loss, o'er the same shining path
You to will come to meet me waiting there;
My happiness already has begun,
Kind Death is opening the gate for me to pass,
The veil is rent, no longer does the body weak
Obstruct my spirit vision; I hear the angels singing,
And Heavenly glories greet my ravished eyes,
I'm entering now, my raiments shining white,
One last fond look behind. Earth fades from sight.
Good bye."

—*P. L. Converse.*

An Expensive Feature.

The development of newspapers in recent years has been one of the most remarkable features in the country's progress. The policy of the best modern newspapers is that the news of the world must be had, no matter what the cost.

With this has come the improvement of the mechanical part of the newspaper. Presses of tremendous capacity have been built, typesetting machines have taken the place of hand compositors, and illustrations have been introduced and brought to a high standard. This last is the latest feature of the modern newspaper, and by the test that it gives, the position of the Boston *Journal*, at the head of New England papers, is shown. No other paper in all the six States gives to its readers such fine, artistic and pleasing pictures as the Sunday *Journal*. They are made by the half-tone process, a very expensive one, but one that produces results that cannot be equaled by any other method. In the eight-page half-tone section of the Sunday *Journal* the reader gets a high-class illustrated weekly magazine, comparing favorably with *Harper's Weekly* and *Leslie's Weekly*. Furthermore, it is bright, newsy and up-to-date.

The Source of Tragedy.

Every modern student of sociology agrees that the most potent and universal source of crime is indulgence in the use of intoxicants. The habit brings sorrow and distress to families, induces insanity and fills the columns of the newspaper press with the horrible details of murder and suicide, the victims and the perpetrators all too frequently being members of the same household, who would be bound together by the ties of love and kinship but for the rum blight, which withers the moral sense and brings the frenzy of hote and hasty homicide. Now, dear friends, are you doing right in not trying to influence some of your friends or neighbors to be cured of this terrible curse—the craving for liquor? Many are telling the wonderful story of rescue, and how they have been restored to their normal condition of body and mind from the curse of the liquor and morphine habits, while under Dr. Springer's Gold Cure treatment. Call on or address, Bay State Sanitarium Co., 404 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

The New Tenants of the White House.

The first and only pictures Mrs. McKinley has had taken in ten years appear in the October number of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. They form part of a series of new and unpublished photographs of the new occupants of the White House. Mrs. McKinley wore for her picture her inaugural ball dress of silver and white brocade, at the special request of the President, who thought it particularly becoming. The excellent portrait of Mr. McKinley in his office was taken in June. The other pictures in the series show the many changes in the arrangements and furnishings of the rooms and grounds, made by the President and Mrs. McKinley.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLAM & CURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. J. Edward Wright of Montpelier, Vt., in exchange with the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the Rev. D. C. Greene, D. D., at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School Rally Day, 12 M. ChristianEndeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Doremus Scudder pastor of First Congregational church. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—15th Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 19, by Rev. Joseph Keegan, John Connolly and Margaret King, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 17, John Hughes, aged 72 years.

In this city, Sept. 19, Ernest, son of Christian and Dorthea Sorensen, aged 26 days.

In this city, Sept. 22, Mary A. Deland, aged 82 years, 2 months, 7 days.

In Boston, Sept. 18, George W. Rymes, aged 62 years, 4 months, 2 days.

Murdock—Webber.

The marriage of JOHN GRAFTON MURDOCK of Woburn, and Miss OLIVE PUTNAM WEBBER of Bedford, was solemniezd at the residence of Mr. Wallace G. Webber in Bedford, Mass., on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 22, 1897, by Rev. J. F. Gleason of South Amherst, uncle of the bride. The hymenial knot was gracefully tied with the fair lady standing in a beautiful bower of wild flowers; over her was suspended a magnificent floral bell; she was dressed in white silk, a rich bridal veil falling gracefully from her exquisitely arranged coiffure, and she carried bridal roses in her jewelled hand. The happy couple entered the exquisitely decorated parlor, a wealth of wild flowers lending beauty and rich perfume to the scene, and approached the waiting clergyman, to the charming tones of the Wedding March delightfully rendered by Miss Marion W. Webber.

The Maid of Honor was Miss Fannie A. Wood of Bedford, and the Groomsman was J. Maxwell Murdock, brother of the Groom, who were handsomely dressed and performed their parts a la mode and admirably.

Few besides near relatives and intimate friends enjoyed the pleasure of witnessing the marriage ceremonies. These fortunate ones were deeply interested. Among them was Mrs. Mary Waldo Webber, ninety years old, a great granddaughter of General Israel Putnam, the Revolutionary hero, the bride being in direct descent from that illustrious fighter for American freedom. The bride is also the granddaughter of Mrs. Webber who was Sarah Richardson of Woburn and married Artemas Webber 70 years ago and went with him to their future home in Bedford. Now her granddaughter returns to Woburn to live after a period of three score years and ten since she went to Bedford. The bride, in addition to this, is a beautiful and accomplished young woman. For some time she has been deeply interested in kindergarten work and is now Superintendent of the Kindergarten Department of the First Congregational Sunday School in this city. By skill, devotion and hard work she placed kindergarten work on a firm and permanent basis in the Winchester schools. Mr. Murdock, the husband, commands the respect of everyone who knows him. No young man in this city is more exemplary or promising. He is the son of Mr. John K. Murdock, one of the wealthiest and most extensive leather manufacturers in Woburn and Virginia. We heartily congratulate both on their happy matrimonial union.

The wedding reception was given at the elegant residence of Mr. John K. Murdock, No. 604 Main street, father of the groom. It was a brilliant affair, participated in by scores of the cream of Woburn society and many prominent ladies and gentlemen from out of town. The parlors and drawingrooms of the Murdock residence were radiant with flowers and redolent with their perfume. Rich furnishings, the brilliancy of the illuminations, the silks and satins of the ladies, and the flashing of the jewels, enhanced the beauty of the delightful scene. A delicious repast was served and keenly enjoyed. And then a few hours were passed in congratulations for bride and groom, social intercourse, and other pleasant ways.

The bridal pair were assisted in receiving the numerous guests by Mr. and Mrs. John K. Murdock. The Ushers at the wedding were: William L. Murdock, Mason B. McKay, Irving R. Bancroft, and Homer B. Grant.

The bride received an avalanche of presents, all rich, beautiful and appropriate. Articles in gold and silver, rare books, valuable pictures, and many other things, were among the tokens of love and esteem bestowed by warm hearted, generous friends.

At the close of their bridal trip Mr. and Mrs. Murdock will make their home in Woburn.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republicans of this city held caucuses in their several wards last Wednesday evening to select delegates to the several conventions. The attendance was small at all of them. The following are the delegates chosen:

WARD 1.

State—Hon. Edward D. Hayden, Elwyn G. Preston.

County—Col. Wm. T. Grammer, Edwin F. Wyer.

Councillor—Benj. E. Bond, G. William Buchanan.

Senatorial—Fred J. Brown, Charles H. Johnson.

Representative—Benj. H. Nichols, Edward F. Wyer, Rufus C. Hayward, Edward Q. Brackett.

Ward Committee—E. F. Wyer, F. J. Brown, C. H. Johnson, G. W. Buchanan, E G. Preston.

WARD 2.

State—Albert B. Dimick, Luke W. Fowle, Chas. M. Strout.

County—Chas. E. Tripp, Edw. F. Johnson, J C Andrews.

Councillor—H. L. Andrews, H. S. Riley, G. H. Ayer.

Senatorial—J. G. Pollard, J. C. Hanson, P. H. Maguire.

Representative—George E. Fowle, Ambrose Bancroft, F. H. Leathe, F. A. Winn, J. M. Kimball.

Ward Committee—Herbert S Riley, Charles M. Strout, Charles R. Rosenquist, Irving R Bancroft, J. Chester Hanson.

WARD 3.

State—Frederic A. Flint, Griffin Place, Alonzo T. Young.

County—Eliphaz Prior, S. H. Prior, John E. Tidd.

Councillor—William E Beggs, Charles H. Harrington, James F. McGovern.

Senatorial—William R. Putnam, Frank E Cotton, Frank E. Wetherell.

Representative—G. Place, C. H. Harrington, C. M. Howe, A. H. Holland, N. W. Frye.

Ward Committee—F. A. Partridge, C. M. Howe, H. B. Grant, N. W. Frye, Jr., Fort Staples.

WARD 4.

State—Dr. John M. Harlow, Charles A. Burdett, L W. Cooper.

County—E. E Thompson, J. C. Buck, Geo. C. Conn.

Councillor—H. N. Conn, E. F. Hayward, W. E. Blodgett.

Senatorial—W. F. Fowle, J. M Portal, J. F. Leslie.

Representative—C. H. Jaquith, H. M. Call, A. B. Wyman, J. M. Wallace, E. P. Fox, one vacancy.

Ward Committee—H. A. T. Dow, J. M Portal, G. C Conn, H. M. Call, Amos Langill.

WARD 5.

State—John Black.

County—George H. Nason.

Councillor—George F. Hosmer.

Senatorial—William T. Kendall.

Representative—Nathan J. Shattuck, Albert D. Carter.

Ward Committee—A. D. Carter, George F Hosmer, John Black, F. W. Shattuck, Carl J. Steinberg.

WARD 6.

State—B. Frank Kimball, William W. Hill, Edward J. Marston.

County—Charles H. Kimball, Lewis W. Patten, Byron Brigham.

Councillor—Moses W. True, James E. Cutler, Oliver Sevrens.

Senatorial—B. Frank Waldron, Charles T. Dearborn, Percy W. Linscott.

Representative—Leander W. Hall, Henry M. Eames, F. W. Legg, Frank W. Greydon.

Ward Committee—Orville T. Curtis, J. F. Kenty, John E. Osborne, Oliver Sevrens, H. C. Fish.

WARD 7.

State—Francis M. Pushee.

County—Walter C. Flagg.

Councillor—George H. Foster.

Senatorial—Phineas G. Hanson.

Representative—David W. Brown, Geo. W. Copp.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Sweet Cider.

As the cider season is approaching, the following timely words from the *Union Signal*, may help some one.—PRESS SUPT., W. C. T. U.

Sweet cider is a much scarcer article than is generally supposed. In fact, a very great part of that which is called by that name is not sweet cider.

Most cider is made from apples which have been blown upon the ground, and have lain rotting for several days. We all know that the presence of rotten apples very much hastens the process of decay among the good ones. Now, fermentation is decay. There is no alcohol in rotten apples, because the liquid is not confined, and some of the materials necessary to the making of alcohol escape. But the presence of decayed fruit in the cider will hasten the process of fermentation. Scientists tell us that alcohol is found in cider within twenty-four hours of the time when it is made, and in a less time when the cider is made of partially decayed fruit. Thus we see that some cider contains alcohol when it is first made, and that all cider ferments so rapidly that it contains alcohol within a few hours.

In the second place, by nearly all persons, new cider is called sweet for about three days after the fruit is pressed, by many for a longer period. We know that it contains considerable quantities of alcohol within three days. There is thus a narrow margin for the correct application of the name, and a very broad one, in which it ventures upon the domain of a most deceitful and insidious poison.

Cider undergoes a change so stealthily that ordinary persons do not easily detect it. No one would venture upon drinking a glass of milk which might or might not contain strychnine; it would be well indeed if all would avoid as carefully a drink which may or may not contain a more treacherous enemy.

This indefiniteness in the application of the name is every year mustering to the ranks of drinkers thousands of the best of American manhood. If "sweet" cider may be drunk at home why not abroad? If there is no danger connected with drinking it from the barrel which stands in father's orchard, surely there is none connected with accepting that which is given or sold abroad? Right here is a special danger from the fact that once you begin to buy cider you are dealing with an entirely unknown quantity.

Few persons deliberately set themselves to learn to love intoxicating drinks. The fruity taste of the cider covers the taste of alcohol but does not protect from its effects. Slowly or rapidly, but surely, the use of "sweet" cider leads to the desire for stronger drinks, and thousands thus cultivate an appetite for liquor who would never enter a saloon; and Deacon So-and-so who keeps cider made from his own apples is a greater menace to temperance than tippling Mike who lies in the ditch.

He who knows the danger of the first approach of the most terrible of foes, who sees through its thousand masks, who has seen the fall of innocent youth and of strong, glorious manhood, who knows how, little by little the tyrant fastens its chains and drags its victims down—such a one will set his face steadily against anything which will be the beginning of a brother's ruin.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros'. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

For three weeks beginning on Monday Sept. 27, the attraction at the Tremont Theatre will be May Irwin, the brightest of American Commediennes, in a splendid production, "The Swell Miss Fitzwell," the latest comedy from the pen of H. A. Du Souchet. It will be the first production in Boston of her new success which attracts more than the ordinary interest, excited by the announcement of the engagement of a star of the quality and popularity of May Irwin. As a matter of fact, there is no star who comes to Boston to play who is so universally looked upon as Boston's special favorite as May Irwin. She is easily at the head of the comedy stars in this country and we have nothing to expect from her save the best. That she will be warmly welcomed at the Tremont Theatre with her new play there is no doubt, for she has a tremendous following of well-wishers in this city, and a heavy advance sale indicates that they will be out in full force. Miss Irwin is said to be provided with a congenial role, which fits her like the traditional glove, brings out her best qualities, and enables her to be more entertaining than ever.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Comic opera at popular prices has for some time been one of the much longed for forms of amusement in Boston. The Grand Opera House proposes at various times during the present season to satisfy this desire and, as the first of its offerings, will on Monday evening present that most famous of all American comic operas, "Wang." Novelty will, to a certain extent, enter into next week's production of the merry opera, for there will be many new and pretty faces, many new, fresh and youthful voices, new scenery and costumes more costly than were lavished upon it in the days when it was an experiment. In every way the cast is stronger than it has been in years. The scenery is all new and of great magnificence. Matinees will be given on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. There will positively be no advance in prices.

THE COLUMBIA.

Chauncey Olcott held a large audience at the Columbia in golden charms of rapt enchantment last Monday night in "Sweet Inniscarra." Just as the play seemed within a minute of ending, indeed, a few score spectators rose to go, when the comedian stopped short off in the sentence he was speaking and literally hypnotized the impatient few back into their seats. When all was quiet once more, he proceeded to speak his line and not a soul stirred till he had sung the refrain of "Kate O'Donoghue" and the curtain was making its down trip. One seldom sees a prettier example of the power of fascination one man may exert over a throng. The play was written by Augustus Pitou, is extremely simple, not too impossible and punctuated with just enough incident to keep up a vivid interest. The microscope failed to reveal that Mr. Olcott had altered his mien or his utterance or his gait in changing from the jolly peasant Irish lads he sometimes gives us to the gently-born Gerald O'Carroll, heir to a million (pounds, too), but surely none could doubt he was that he passed for. Wednesday and Saturday matinees

WINCHESTER.

The Horn Pond railroad bridge is done.

There is to be a new bridge on Walnut street.

Next Sunday will be observed as a rallying day by the Orthodox Sunday School and Christian Endeavorers.

Editor Wilson has a new pipe and the wherewithal to keep it running, thanks to the generosity of Mr. George H. Gilbert.

William R. McIntosh of Woburn, once Chief of Police of that city, is a candidate for Chief of Police of this town. He would make a good one, and needn't have left the Woburn office if he hadn't been a mind to.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Twombly have been married 54 years and if there is a more sprightly couple in this town I don't know where they live. No people in this community have more friends or are more highly esteemed than they are, and it is the hope of everybody that they will live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

STAR Lecture Course!

POPULAR,
INSTRUCTIVE,
ENTERTAINING.

The managers of the Star Lecture Course take pleasure in offering the people of Woburn six magnificently Illustrated Lectures showing the world's masterpieces in Art and Architecture; its historic Monuments; sublimest scenery of lakes, mountains and waterfalls; its varied national costumes, peoles, etc., covering the widest range of material, and filled with thrilling interest for the unprecedented sum of fifty cents a ticket for the entire course of six lectures. They will be given in the

Methodist Episcopal Church,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,

and will include the following topics, viz:

Thursday, Oct. 14. Rome, the Eternal City.
Thursday, Oct. 21. Egypt, the Land of the Pharaohs.
Thursday, Oct. 28. Constantinople, the Queen City of the East.
Thursday, Nov. 4. Life Among the Alps.
Thursday, Nov. 11. Paris the Magnificent.
Thursday, Nov. 18. Ben Hur, with Quartet Selections.

☞ Course Tickets will be on sale at Copeland & Bowser's, Legg's Photograghic Parlor, Call's Printing office.

These lectures are to be delivered in the Methodist church by Rev. I. H. Packard, who has had large experience and great success as a lecturer, has visited and thoroughly studied the places and objects described and selected the pictures in the localities to which they pertain.

From Geo. D. Lindsay, D. D. President and Superintendant of Instruction: The chief attraction of some illustrated lectures consists in the pictures thrown upon the screen, but Mr. Packard's words are as vivid as his pictures; and while the latter are clear and beautiful, the lecture without them is a masterpiece of descriptive eloquence.

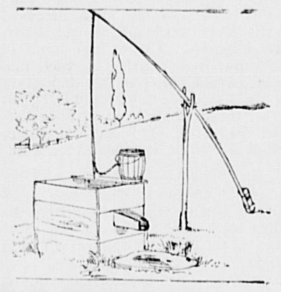
For Sale or To Let.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things.
It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.
BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer
Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, October 1, 1897**, at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Saturday, October 2d, will draw interest from October 1st, 1897.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, Sept. 23, 1897.

Closing Notice.

We, the undersigned Grain Merchants and Coal Dealers in Woburn, hereby mutually agree to close our respective places of business on the evenings of

Monday, Wednesday and Friday,

of each week at 6 o'clock, until further notice.

CUMMINGS, CHUTE & CO.
HAM & COMPANY.
JAQUITH & COMPANY.
J. R. CARTER & CO.
EAMES & CARTER.

To Let.

A Modern, SINGLE HOUSE; 5 minutes from Railroad Station; All up to date improvements. Rent Reasonable. Apply to

CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount st., Woburn.

NOTICE.

Sarah A. Edgecomb having left my bed and board without my consent, I hereby notify all persons that from and after this date I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract, or pay any bills that may be due.

CHARLES W. EDGECOMB.
Woburn, Sept. 23, 1897.

F. GOWING,
Magnetic Healer.
RESIDENCE:
6 Wyer's Court, Woburn, Mass.
☞ Acute and Nervous Diseases a Specialty.

To Rent.

A House with two separate tenements to let to desirable families at 12 Lawrence street, Woburn. References required.

Address Mrs. L. A. GOULD, 39 North Bennett street, Boston; or Mrs. W. P. SARGEFT, 83 Cedar Park, Melrose, Mass.

Furnace For Sale.

A SMALL FURNACE, in the best of repair and ready for use; will be sold VERY CHEAP.

Apply at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

LOST!

Sunday the 19th, **Hand-bag**, containing Ladies' Watch and Pocketbook. If returned to Central House liberal reward will be paid.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail. G. D. SHARP. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Leather purses and card cases are in great demand again and come in the colors so fashionable in dress goods this season.

The demand for bicycling addenda is adequately catered for by compact boxes, fitted with flask and sandwish case and having a mirror set in the cover.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN
LOCATED 1640 · INCORPORATED 1642 · A CITY 1888

THE Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common Street, to receive applications for registration for the **STATE ELECTION**, on the

Evenings of Oct. 8, 9, 11 and 12, at 7 o'clock;

And from 12 M. to 10 P. M. on October 13.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 13.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the collector of taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.
Woburn, Sept. 14, 1897.

—1897-8.— WOBURN Star Course.

10 Entertainments for $1.00.

The Managers of the Woburn Star Course would respectfully offer to the people of Woburn the finest course ever given in the city and at the lowest price per concert. The Course will be given on Monday evenings, from October to March, in Lyceum Hall. The Course will include the following talent:

Monday, Oct. 11. Woburn Band and Orchestra 30 men; and Hoyt L. Conary, Humorist.
Monday, Oct. 25. The Samuel R. Kelley, Tableaux'D'Art, 14 people. Leading novelty of the season.
Monday, Nov. 8. The Unity Concert Company. Mons. Alfred DeSeve, Violin Virtuoso; E. M. Spears, Tenor, six years with the Temples; Miss Elvie E. Burnett, Reader; Miss Jessie M. Downer, Pianiste.
Monday, Nov. 22. Novelty evening. Maynard and Coffin, Blind Musicians; and Prof. W. E. Floyd, Magician.
Monday, Dec. 6. Capt. Jack Crawford. The Poet Scout.
Monday, Dec. 20. Charles T. Grilley, Reciter; a popular Woburn favorite; Bertha C. Smith, Zither Queen.
Monday, Jan. 17. The Euterpe Mandolin, Banjo and Harp Club; also introducing over 100 Swiss Bells. A programme of marvelous variety and popularity.
Monday, Feb. 7. The Tufts College Glee Club, 20 men.
Monday, Feb. 28. Mrs. Jessie E. Southwick, Reader, the unapproachable Elocutionists of the platform; Wulf Fries, 'Cellist; Helen Winslow Potter, Soprano; Maud Paradis, Pianist.
Monday, March 14. The Ollie Torbett Concert Company, Miss Ollie Torbett, Violiniste; and the far famed Lutteman Quintette of Stockholm Sweden.

☞ Prices will be as folllows:—Admission to the Course of 10 Entertainments, **$1.00.** Now on sale by canvassers and at Brooks's Drugstore—number limited to seating capacity of Hall.

Reserved seats for the course of 10 Entertainments, additional, $1.00.

Choice, Friday, October 1, 7.30 P. M., at Lyceum Hall, first in line, first choice of seats. Not over ten seats to any one person in line.

Single Admission 25 cts. Single Reserved, 35 cts.
G. L. FOLSOM & CO., Managers, 361 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John H. Harris of Woburn, County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, to Edward H. Richards, dated October 23, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book 248, Page 45, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, October 4, 1897**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Wilmington at the westerly side of Main street near the Woburn line, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point in Main street fifty-eight (58) feet southeasterly from Pine avenue; thence running southeasterly on Main street one hundred and ninety-six (196) feet to lot number twenty-six (26); thence turning and running by lots numbers twenty-six (26) and nine (9) to Glen avenue seventy-three (73) feet; thence turning and running in a curve by said Glen avenue one hundred and forty-nine (149) feet to lot number fourteen (14); thence turning and running by lots fourteen (14) and thirty-two (32) one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to Main street, the point of beginning, being lots numbered 10, 11, 12, 13, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 in block 13 as shown on a plan of Woburn Park Building Lots in Woburn and Wilmington; said plan being marked (B), dated August 10th, 1889, made by Charles D. Elliot, engineer and surveyor, and recorded with Middlesex North District Plans.

The sale will be made subject to taxes for the years 1895, 1896 and 1897.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

EDWARD H. RICHARDS, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, Sept. 8, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John McCarthy and Bridget F. McCarthy, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated October 25, 1893, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2232, Page 128, for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Monday, Oct. 11, 1897**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn and bounded as follows, namely:—Northerly by Richardson street, sixty-nine and five-tenths feet; easterly by land now or formerly of Riley, eighty-six and five-tenths feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Sheehan, seventy-two and five-tenths feet; westerly by land of Mary Maguire, eighty-six and three-tenths feet.

The sale will be made subject to any out-standing tax deed, and to all unpaid taxes assessed to the premises, and one hundred dollars in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, August 27, 1897.

Why Suffer from Heat

When you can buy a

Rollins Window Lock

That will give ventilation with safety? Try one and see.

To be had of the Kimball Industrial Mfg. Co., 136 Congress st., Boston, or of A. L. HOLDRIDGE, 421 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

WANTED!
HORSES TO PASTURE.

I have about twenty acres of fine grass land, running water, woods for the horses to escape the flies, no finer place in Massachusetts. $1.50 per week.

Address, FOREST HALL FARM,
Burlington, Mass.

FOR SALE

— OR —

TO LET.

House on Elm Avenue, Montvale. Enquire of L. W. THOMPSON, 437 Main St., Woburn.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
6 Walnut Street,
Mechanics Building
WOBURN, - - MASS.

Woburn Auction and Commission House. Every Saturday at 10 o'clock, A. M., regular auction sales of Household Furniture, Carpets, Crockery, Baby Carriages, Stoves, Bicycles, and other Personal Property.

☞ Consignments Solicited.

Special auction sales conducted in store or in adjoining towns.

Special sales of Horses, Carriages, Harnesses, etc., as announced.

☞ Mail your orders and I will do the rest.

D. A. Putnam Constable of the City of Woburn.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

C. C. STONE & Co.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

Employment Office.

Mrs. Nellie F. Gooding,
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn

Help desiring situations, or Employers wanting Help, will find it to their advantage to call at the above address, and consult with Mrs. Gooding.

☞ SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

⁂ Mrs. Gooding conducts a firstclass Dining room and keeps for sale the best of Confectionery, etc.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

For Rent.

A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting **three** boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ **GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.**

ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Plumbing **Garden Hose**

There is only one best Range.
That is the Somerset Pallas.
Call and see it at

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves **Seeds**

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

To Let.

The store occupied by Davis & Martyn, bicycles and repairing, will be To Let October 1. Will also sell the business in the above store.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms, all modern improvemenss, To Let October 1.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

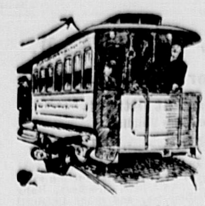
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.



The other day a New Yorker started across Broadway. He was in the heyday of ambitious, vigorous youth. A puff of wind blew an insignificant, almost invisible atom of dust in one of his eyes. It blinded him. He clasped his hands over his eyes and staggered on, only to be run down and killed by a cable car. That man's death was due to an insignificant trifle, an atom of dust that was barely visible under the microscope. It is thus with health. Men find that they are suffering from a trifling disorder of the digestion. It doesn't amount to anything, they think, and time is precious. They don't stop to correct it, but stagger blindly on and are run down in the heyday of ambitious youth by death.

Neglected indigestion is the first cause of all manner of wasting diseases and all forms of nervous disorders. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all disorders of the digestion. It invigorates the liver, imparts a keen, hearty appetite and causes the life-giving elements of the food to be perfectly assimilated. It purifies the blood and builds healthy tissue. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder, and nerve tonic. It cures consumption, wasting diseases and all disorders of the nerves.

"I was a sufferer five or six years from indigestion," writes B. F. Holmes, of Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C., "also from sore stomach and constant headache. I then used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' which in a few days gave me permanent relief."

"The People's Common Sense Adviser" explains symptoms of ailments common to every family, and suggests remedies. It has several chapters on woman's diseases and weaknesses. An edition in heavy paper covers will be distributed *absolutely free.* Send the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing *only.* Cloth binding may be had for 31 stamps.

TO MY LADY.

Thy voice is like the nightingale's
Which trembles in the midnight hours
Flooding with song the moonlit vales,
Singing to sleep the restless flowers.
Yet I may walk into the night
And listen to her music's flight,
She sings her sweetest songs to me—
But who shall say the same of thee?

Thine eyes are like the violet's tear,
Which in the hour of dawn is wept,
In dreaming of some flow'ret dear,
While the whole world in peace hath slept
Yet I may gaze into the eyes
Of every flower beneath the skies,
They lift their pretty heads to me—
But who shall say the same of thee?
—J. Redfern Kenyon in Literary World.

HAS BYRON'S SWORD.

A CHICAGO LADY WHO ENJOYS THIS PROUD DISTINCTION.

How It Came to Hang With Two Others In Her Dining Room—The Great Poet's Interest In the Cause of Greece—Grief at His Untimely Death.

Between the windows of a pleasant Chicago dining room hang three crossed weapons. Worthy companion blades are these, each drawn in the cause of freedom—two by plain Maine Yankees and one by an English peer. They and her father's portrait are the most cherished possessions of a gentle, white haired widow. They are the precious relics she strained every nerve to save on that October day a quarter of a century back when she saw her home and her husband's business and the whole great city go up in flame.

One weapon is a yataghan gallantly wielded by her father in the war for Grecian independence; another is a plain United States army saber, worn by her husband in our own civil war; the third was carried by a more illustrious and a more unhappy though no braver soldier, George Gordon Noel Byron, sixth Lord Byron of Rochdale and greatest poet of his age.

This one has an embossed silver scabbard, a Damascus blade with a golden sentence in Arabic engraved upon it, which it chances has never been translated. It may be something quite commonplace—"Great is Allah, and Mohammed is his prophet"—or perhaps the mere name of the maker. Still it never has been translated and adds one more element of romance to the coronet and the initial B upon the hilt.

Byron, as every one knows, never lived to draw that sword himself for Greece, though he threw himself into her quarrel full of military ardor, though he gave her his fortune, his mighty name and in the end his life. As his friend Trelawney wrathfully puts it, he was induced to stick for three months at Missolonghi, "that mud bank, shut in by a circle of stagnant pools which might be called the belt of death."

Here he raised loans, drilled troops, negotiated the release of prisoners, labored to reconcile the various Greek factions, faithfully performed all the less showy parts of war, till fever clutched him, and suddenly the news of his death shocked Europe. It was the extinction of a luminary at the zenith. It was the useless sacrifice of a splendid genius in the prime of fame and of manhood. Scott said it seemed as if the world had come to an end. No man but Napoleon ever filled such a place in the thoughts of his contemporaries.

About the time that indignant Trelawney beside the miserable bier of his friend was gathering up his last letters the profile of his daughter Ada, "with other tokens that the pilgrim had most cherished scattered on the floor," an American volunteer was preparing to join the Greek forces. Shortly after his death Jonathan Peckham Miller of Montpelier came inquiring his way to Byron's house at Missolonghi, now used as a meeting place for the government of western Greece. He had served two years in the United States army and was almost immediately given the rank of colonel on the staff of George Jarvis, a New Yorker who had command of Lord Byron's brigade. There were other Americans fighting the Turks. Indeed foreigners of all kinds were scattered through the ranks. Trelawney, his fellow countryman, Colonel Gordon; Colonel Fabvier, the gallant Frenchman, and Dr. Mayer, the Swiss, who kept a valuable journal of the siege of Missolonghi, were but a few of the many bold adventurers. Colonel Miller served to the end of the war with an intrepidity that won him the nickname of the "American daredevil." Many exploits of his are narrated, but no man who went through the famous siege of Missolonghi needs a certificate of courage.

Colonel Miller secured the sword at an auction of the effects of a young Greek captain to whom Byron had presented it shortly before his death.

Colonel Miller lent the sword and some valuable costumes to one Castinos, an errant Greek lecturer. His lecture tour over, Castinos sailed back to his own country without troubling himself to return these borrowings. All trace of them was lost, and one would suppose America had seen the last of Byron's sword.

Colonel Miller's daughter was but a child at this time. She grew up, was married to Abijah Keith and took up her residence in Chicago. In 1853, long after her father's death, she was traveling with her husband in Greece, being everywhere well received out of respect for his memory, and the desire to get back the sword he had valued so highly grew upon her. One day in the Mediterranean boat she was led to speak about it to a Greek fellow traveler. It seemed an absurd and useless thing to ask him if he chanced to know a Greek named Christopher Plato Castinos.

"Absurd or not," said he, "I know the man. He is keeping school in the island of Syro."

To Syro accordingly the travelers proceeded. Here the American consul proved to be Mr. Evangelides, the adopted brother of Julia Ward Howe. He stood ready to do anything in his power for friends of Dr. Howe. Castinos was seen and made no difficulty about returning the prize, with humble apologies. In Athens Dr. Russ and George Finlay unhesitatingly identified it.—Chicago Post.

A PAINFUL PREDICAMENT.

Story of a Man Who Saved a Fellow Man From Suicide.

"Well, I would hardly be willing to say," responded the physician to an inquiry made by one of a group of listeners, "that a man who committed suicide was insane, for I know several persons who were never suspected of insanity before the act, nor have they been since, who, to my certain knowledge, have attempted suicide. One or two cases have been public and have got into the newspapers, but the great majority of them are professional secrets, and no one will ever know of them except those few who know now. That's one of the responsibilities that a physician takes upon himself.

"I recall one instance where I saved a man from committing suicide, and, though he never showed the slightest symptom of it afterward, I am positive he was crazy as a loon at the time of the attempt. It happened about six years ago in a western city, in a hotel where I was the resident physician. I had met the man in the evening after dinner and had played a game of chess with him in his apartments, the finest suit in the house. He had arrived at the hotel the day before alone and had asked for the best rooms, paying for them in advance. Then he had asked for the house physician, and as one result of our acquaintance we were playing this game of chess. We had had one or two mild drinks during the evening, and after the game was finished he turned the talk upon suicide, having some very interesting and peculiar ideas on the subject, chief of which was his utter aversion to self murder under any circumstances whatever. He was so firm in his opposition that he almost lost his temper when I ventured the assertion that suicide might be almost justifiable.

"In the midst of this conversation he suddenly went into the adjoining room and returned with two revolvers, which he laid down on the table between us. I didn't understand what they were for and asked him.

"'Well,' he answered in the coolest kind of fashion, 'the time has come for me to die, and you have got to kill me. My soul would be damned forever if I did it myself, but if you do it my blood will not be on my own hands. There are two revolvers. You take this one'—handing me one—'and I'll take the other. As you see, they are both loaded and in perfect condition. If you do not shoot me within a minute, I shall shoot you.'

"He took out his watch, and, standing five or six feet from me, he counted the ticks and aimed his gun directly at my head. I saw by his eye that he was crazy and that I would have to obey him or pay the penalty of disobedience with my life, and still I did not want to shoot a man, however I might be justified in it. With this thought I lifted the revolver, and, taking careful aim, he watching me narrowly, I drew the gun square down upon his forehead, and just as I was about to pull the trigger I threw it to one side and shot for his pistol arm. My intention was good, but I was excited, and my shot only cut through the flesh without disabling him, and before I had time to move he had fired at my heart. A case of instruments in my vest pocket saved me, and the next shot I fired was more to the purpose, and my host was dead without having committed suicide.

"I told the story to the landlord, who was my friend and relative, exactly as it occurred, but to the world at large the story went forth that the man had committed suicide while crazed, and the fact that he had been in an asylum was sufficient guarantee that I was telling the truth."—Washington Star.

When the Astrologers Were Wrong.

Not all of the ancients were superstitious. "Where wilt thou spend Christmas?" asked Henry VII of Evans, a noted astrologer. "May it please your majesty, I am unable to tell." "Then I am wiser than thou," said the king, "for I know it will be in prison." Another astrologer told John Gallezzo, duke of Milan, that he would die early. "And how long do you expect to live?" asked the duke in return. "My lord, my star promises me long life." "Never trust your star, man. You are to be hanged before night," cried the duke. And, sure enough, he was, and that by being thrown out of a window at the end of a rope.

Webster Her Coachman.

When Mrs. Sherwood, the author, who is best known as "M. E. W. S.," was a young girl, she visited Daniel Webster, at Marshfield, with her father and mother. Mrs. Webster met them in her carriage, and the little girl was allowed to sit next Mr. Webster on the driver's box. She was elated indeed when her father put her up there and whispered in her ear:

"Remember this, my daughter—you are to drive five miles with Daniel Webster as your coachman!"

The "coachman" began at once to make himself agreeable.

"So this is your first visit to the sea, Miss Wilson?" said he.

This was an additional joy. No one had ever called her "Miss Wilson." It made a landmark in life. Then he pointed out Seth Peterson, who was walking along the road and who stopped to take some orders from his fellow fisherman.

"You will eat today some fish which Seth and I caught this morning," said Mr. Webster.

Mary was terrified at the responsibilities of conversation, but she made a lucky hit by asking what kinds of fish were easiest to catch. He launched off on his favorite topic and talked of the gamy bass, the reluctant cod and their fellows.

"I suppose," said the little girl, "you enjoy the fish which are the hardest to catch, don't you, Mr. Webster?"

He looked round at her and laughed.

"You are beginning young, Miss Wilson," said he. "That is the remark of a coquette."

At dinner he embarrassed her much by repeating the remark as a piece of youthful precocity.—Youth's Companion.

The Sultan's Punch.

In Max Muller's honor the sultan gave him a dinner. Of course Mrs. Max Muller was not invited, but the lady, in her "Letters From Constantinople," describes it, and the little incident how the sultan drew the line between wine and punch is amusing:

"Nobody spoke except the sultan, whose conversation with the embassador was most animated, though carried on entirely by an interpreter. My husband, not knowing the Turkish etiquette, began to talk French to his neighbors, but received such very short answers that he, too, relapsed into silence. The sultan, who had evidently seen this, beckoned to Munir Pasha, who whispered something to the ministers of war and marine and began to talk very pleasantly, encouraged by a look from the sultan not to mind such a breach of etiquette. Neither the sultan nor any of the officials present had a drop of wine. None was on the table, nor was any handed round except to unbelievers. The claret, however, was so good that my husband could not resist asking the grand master of ceremonies, 'Who tasted and chose the wine for the imperial table?' He shrugged his shoulders, as though he would say, 'You can guess.' One of the items of the menu was punch. It was iced punch, smelling so strongly that every one could perceive the alcohol in it, but neither the sultan nor any of his guests were afraid of it. It was called punch, and punch is not forbidden in the Koran."

The Charms of Killarney.

It was Shelley who, writing from the Italian lakes, said they were the most beautiful things in all the world except Killarney. I had not hungered after Killarney all my days, associating it with cheap excursions and throngs of sightseers, and I had not then heard Shelley's verdict. What I found when at last I visited it was a paradise of lake and wood and mountain, as sequestered as though the tourist were not. Here and there a boatload or carload of people passed by. The tourist with his traveling cap and tweeds and his women folk with short skirts and mackintoshes and the inevitable tweed cap are indeed out of keeping with the solitary magnificence of the exquisite scenery, but, except for these insignificant human mites, there is nothing to tell that Killarney is a tourist resort, no merry go rounds or switchbacks, no dancing saloons, no giant advertisements, just a little, untidy Irish town, with every second house a hotel, dropped in the midst of divine loveliness. For Killarney being unspoiled we have to thank the fact that my Lord Kenmare and Mr. Herbert of Muckross divide the ownership of this Eden between them. Therefore we pay, without grumbling, the somewhat numerous shillings which are the toll for entering the estate of one or the other gentleman.—Independent.

A Narrow Escape.

Adam Vandever, one of the original settlers of Tallulah, Ga., was a famous hunter and trapper. The historian of Georgia relates several of Mr. Vandever's hairbreadth escapes, from which we select the following:

At one time Mr. Vandever was encamped on a lofty mountain in Union county. To make an observation of his surroundings he climbed upon an immense bowlder which stood on the brow of a precipice. Just then he heard the howl of a wolf in the woods below. He stepped to the far side of the bowlder, hoping to get a glimpse of the enemy. As he moved, the great rock, which chanced to be delicately balanced, began to roll, and an instant later it was plunging over the precipice.

Fortunately an oak tree drooped over the bowlder, and in that moment of peril the woodman gave an upward leap and grasped one of the branches and hung suspended in midair while the great stone went crashing down the mountain side.

"I felt my hair turn white," said the old gentleman afterward, "when I realized how near I'd come to going along with that rocking stone. The limb I hung to wa'n't overstout, and when I swung back from over the cliff and dropped to the ground I felt as weak as a baby."

DELICATE MAINSPRINGS.

Very Quick to Feel the Effects of Heat and Cold.

"Mainsprings are very much like people," remarked a New York watchmaker recently to a writer for The Star. "They are as susceptible to extremes of heat and cold as human beings. When the thermometer is hovering around the freezing point or dancing away up in the nineties the sensitive little mainspring will succumb just as easily to freezing or sunstroke as man.

"You see, this uncertain piece of mechanism is supposed to be adjusted to meet the various degrees of temperature, but when the changes are great and come suddenly there is nothing that can prevent them from snapping. Many are made in Switzerland of the very finest quality of steel, absolutely flawless. Very often the watchmaker can detect a bad spring before putting it in a watch either by its color or the softness of its spring. These have been too tightly tempered in making, and instead of being subjected merely to a red heat the fire has been brought to white heat, thus weakening the strength of the metal.

"The finest watches that are handled by reliable dealers in the United States are put through a 'cooking and freezing' process before they are sold, for the purpose of testing their reliability in all temperatures. The watch is first placed in a little metal box, which is made airtight. Then a strong gas flame is turned on the undersurface of the box and is kept there for one or two hours, so that the watch is so hot at the end of that time that it could not be touched with the bare hands.

"From this it is immediately taken and put into another metallic box, which is buried in a vessel containing ice. There the costly watch is allowed to freeze for an equal length of time when its treatment ceases and the examination is made. If during this excessive test the watch has ticked merrily on without deviating a fraction part of a second, it is put back in the case and marked 'guaranteed for two years.' The mainspring is the first piece of mechanism that succumbs to the test. If it survives, nothing need be feared.

"Mainsprings are, however, about the only part of a watch that a jeweler cannot successfully diagnose. They can guarantee any of the numberless little wheels or pivots or balances that go to make up the anatomy of the watch, but the mainspring has as yet baffled the most skillful makers of watches of all countries. It is not so much the severe extremes of the weather that prove fatal to the spring as it is the process of changing from heat to cold, or vice versa.

"Many people who have been the possessors of new watches but a short time often come to me much annoyed, declaring that they have paid a large price for their timepieces and the mainspring has broken after only a week's use.

"'That is nothing,' I tell them. 'We jewelers have them snap in our cases before the watch has even been shown for sale.' Others imagine that they might have wound their watches too tight, but this does not harm it. It is rather the jerky, hurried winding that will eventually tell on the temper of the metal. Besides, every good stem winder has a stop placed in the stem which prevents the winding of a watch too tight.

"The cost of a new mainspring is small. It is the putting them in, the labor expended, that costs. It costs from $12 to $15 to put a mainspring in the finest Swiss watch, while in a cheap American make it costs only from 50 cents to $1.

"A gentleman purchased a $250 watch from me about a year ago and shortly after he left New York on a tour around the world. He returned about three weeks ago, brought his watch back to me and paid me this compliment: 'Here's a watch,' said he, 'that I paid you $250 for a year ago, and while I was traveling around it lost three minutes. You guaranteed it, and I want you to make it good.' The watch was placed in my window with this card beside it:

"'This watch lost only three minutes in a year in a tour around the world; price, $275.'"

"Did you sell it?"

"Yes. Within two days."—Washington Star.

FIBROID TUMOR

Expelled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Interview With Mrs. B. A. Lombard.

I have reason to think that I would not be here now if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cured me of a fibroid tumor in my womb.

Doctors could do nothing for me, and they could not cure me at the hospital. I will tell you about it:

I had been in my usual health, but had worked quite hard. When my monthly period came on, I flowed very badly. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did me no good. He said the flow must be stopped if possible, and he must find the cause of my trouble.

Upon examination, he found there was a Fibroid Tumor in my womb, and gave me treatment without any benefit whatever. About that time a lady called on me, and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, said she owed her life to it. I said I would try it, and did. Soon after the flow became more natural and regular. I still continued taking the Compound for some time. Then the doctor made an examination again, and found everything all right. The tumor had passed away and that dull ache was gone.—MRS. B. A. LOMBARD, Box 71, Westdale, Mass.

TRAINING BLOODHOUNDS.

An Incident That Was Thrilling to the Spellbound Spectator.

"The dogs! The dogs!"

The cry of agonized apprehension was simultaneous with the appearance of a man with disheveled hair, distorted features and the torture of fear in his eyes, who leaped from the arroyo and dashed past with the speed of the wind. The horror of the situation struck me dumb and palsied my nerves. The yelps of the swift approaching dogs beat on my ears like the roar of cannon, and the pressure on my brain was like that of a man drowning in 40 fathoms of water. I tried to run, and a million pains shot through my limbs as though I had been shocked by a powerful electric battery. I was only conscious of one fact, and that was that I stood directly in the path of a pack of bloodhounds, taught by instinct and training to tear human bipeds to pieces. The knowledge that they would only attack the man they were delegated to hunt down did not occur to me. It only came to me when the pack dashed past in full cry. The dogs paid no more attention to me than if I had been one of the sagebrushes of the plains.

Strength and sensibility came back as quickly as they had deserted me, and I followed the dogs at top speed to learn the fate of the fleeing convict. A hundred yard dash brought me in sight of the race track stables and within hearing of a chorus that made my blood run cold. The dogs had caught sight of their game and were yelping like a pack of hellhounds, a dozen horsemen and stable boys were shouting at the dogs and trying to turn them from the fugitive's track, but terribly clear and distinct above these sounds came the maddened shriek of the convict, who was plunging in headlong fashion toward the open door of one of the stables. It was evident his strength was almost gone, but he dashed through the stable door, and I heard the key turn in the rusty lock while the dogs were still several yards away.

The horror was still upon me when the head of the convict appeared at the open window ten feet above the ground, and, to my amazement, he greeted the people and dogs below with a jeering laugh. "That was a dead easy one," he said, still laughing. "I could have been here ten minutes ago, but I wanted to give you fellows a scare." The dogs recognized the man they had been pursuing and made frantic efforts to reach him. They jumped toward the window, striking against the side of the barn and falling back, while they yelped and howled in impotent rage until the foam streamed from their red chops. I appealed to the stableman for an explanation, but all I could get out of him was, "They're trying the dogs, I reckon."—Cripple Creek Guide.

Talk to Domestic Cattle.

Cusha, cusha, cusha, calling,
Ere the early dews were falling.
—High Tide.

Jean Ingelow's familiar lines em-

lent in Scotland. It also obtained in Lincolnshire as early as 1571. It is sometimes used in combination as cushy cow and has given rise to a term of endearment, cush love. It is found in England as cushie and in Ulster county, N. Y., as cush (pronounced koosh). Philologists find the root of this word in the Icelandic kusa, kussa or kusla, to address a cow coaxingly.

In Scotland one hears the terms prrutchy and pruh. Sir Walter Scott names the latter in his "Heart of Midlothian" (5, 11):

"Jeanie rejoiced in the simplicity of her heart to see her charge once more, and the mute favorites of our heroine, Gowans and others, acknowledged her presence by lowing, turning around their broad and decent brows, when they heard her well known 'Pruh, my leddy; pruh, my woman.'"

Prrutchy, also spelled prrshe, is said to be a survival of the French "approchez," which, like other French terms, was introduced in the time of Mary Stuart.

Another Scotch call is recorded by Jamieson: "Hove, used in calling a cow to be milked, sometimes as hove leddy. Anciently in the Lothians this was prrutchy and prutch leddy. Hove is evidently meant in the sense of stop, halt" (Scottish Dictionary).

From Warwickshire is reported the call koup, which seems to be related to kope, current in England and the United States. This word, as already stated under calls to horses, is a contraction of "Come up!"

Come uppe, Whitefoot! Come uppe, Lightfoot!
Come uppe, Jetty! Rise and follow
Jetty to the milking shed.

—H. Carrington Bolton in American Anthropologist.

Hawthorne's Cleverness.

Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, in "Memories of Hawthorne," gives the following bit of the latter's cleverness:

"Monday evening Mr. Hawthorne went to Richmond Hill to meet Mr. Buchanan. The service was entirely silver, plates and all, and in a high state of sheen. The queen's autograph letter was spoken of, which you will see in The Northern Times that goes with this, and as it happens to be very clumsily expressed Mr. Hawthorne was much perplexed by Mr. Buchanan's asking him before the whole company at dinner 'what he thought of the queen's letter.' Mr. Hawthorne replied that it showed very kind feeling. 'No,' persisted the wicked embassador. 'But what do you think of the style?' Mr. Hawthorne was equal to him, or, rather, conquered him, however, for he said, 'The queen has a perfect right to do what she pleases with her own English.'"

The Criminal Lawyer's View.

"So you murdered nobody but your cousin himself?"

"Only him."

"That's unfortunate. If you had killed the whole family, we might have pleaded insanity."—Fliegende Blatter.

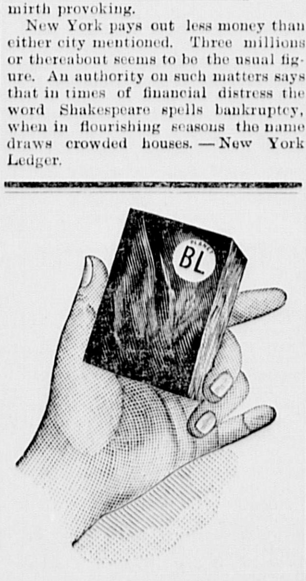
What It Costs to Be Amused.

There is a curious and interesting connecting link between business depression and amusements. When trade is dull, when everybody has the blues, when the pall of lead colored spirits has fallen upon the community and men go about looking as though they had lost their last friend, the legitimate and the more sober plays seem to attract fewer persons than when everything is going at flood tide and every one is in good spirits.

The reason for this may not be difficult to find, and the natural consequence of the blues and bad times is a desire to be entertained and taken completely out of oneself by a season of jollity and mirth. It is this desire to get out of oneself, as it were, that prompts attendance at light and frivolous plays. That the business of providing amusements prospers better in dull times than almost any other occupation is readily proved, and the prosperity is almost entirely on the side of that form of dramatic entertainment that makes people laugh.

Men of one sort seek consolation in the flowing bowl, those of another turn of mind go to the play and laugh away dull care. As illustrating this state of affairs, it may be said that during last year in Paris, when business had been unusually dull, the receipts at the theaters, of which close watch is kept by the government, were something over $6,000,000. This is the highest figure reached since the year of the exposition, 1889. Then the Paris theaters took in something like $32,000,000. London is usually able to figure up receipts between $7,000,000 and $8,000,000. This goes largely into the exchequers of those houses that provide amusing amusements, laughter provoking plays and songs and dance that appeal to the desire to see and hear something that is mirth provoking.

New York pays out less money than either city mentioned. Three millions or thereabout seems to be the usual figure. An authority on such matters says that in times of financial distress the word Shakespeare spells bankruptcy, when in flourishing seasons the name draws crowded houses.—New York Ledger.



The Right Thing.

Be sure to get it—it's the choicest article going—the flavor is perfect, for it's made from best leaf—use

B-L

TOBACCOS

THERE is no getting away from the fact that Pure White Lead (see list of *brands* which are *genuine*) and Pure Linseed Oil make the best paint.

Properly applied, it will not chip, chalk or scale off, but will outwear any of the mixtures offered as substitutes. It is, therefore, by far the most economical.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 26.

A Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons—Golden Text, Math. v, 16—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—First Converts In Europe (Acts xvi, 6-15). Golden Text—Ps. cxix, 130, "The entrance of Thy words giveth light." The golden text for the quarter, "Let your light so shine," etc. (Math. v, 16), suggests that Christ, who is the light, is to be allowed so to work in us that God may be glorified in us (Gal. i, 24). Paul testifies that it pleased God to reveal Christ in him (Gal. i, 16), and as the Lord Jesus Christ never sought His own will or pleasure (John vi, 38; Rom. xv, 3), so Paul, when hindered from going into Asia or Bithynia, was satisfied to cross over to Macedonia at the call of His Lord and patiently wait for the opportunity and cheerfully accept the seemingly small one of speaking to a few women by the riverside.

LESSON II.—Paul and the Philippian Jailer (Acts xvi, 22-34). Golden Text—Acts xvi, 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved and thy house." To be arrested, beaten and imprisoned did not look much like success in their work; neither did it look like success when our blessed Lord was arrested, buffeted, scourged, crucified as a malefactor.

LESSON III.—Paul at Thessalonica and Berea (Acts xvii, 1-12). Golden Text—Acts xvii, 11, "They received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily." Some were added unto the Lord at Philippi, and Paul passed on to other cities, for he believed that it was His calling to cause all whom he could reach to see and hear the gospel. It is to be seen in our lives and heard from our lips, and whether we are free or bound, resting in one place, or persecuted from place to place, it is that under all circumstances people may see and hear of Jesus Christ. Not all will receive Him, but some will, and some, like the Bereans, will earnestly search the Scriptures.

LESSON IV.—Paul Preaching In Athen. (Acts xvii, 22-34). Golden Text—John iv, 24, "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." He found the people of Athens worshiping all manner of gods, but ignorant of the only living and true God, and giving their time chiefly to hearing and telling the news regardless of anything beyond the present life.

LESSON V.—Paul's Ministry In Corinth (Acts xviii, 1-11). Golden Text—I Cor. iii, 11, "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Here he works at his trade as a tentmaker and on the Sabbath days preaches Christ in the synagogue as long as the people will listen to him, and when they will hear him no more he preaches in a house right beside the synagogue. Many are saved, including the chief ruler of the synagogue and all his house. The Lord Himself visits and encourages Paul, and he continues 18 months at Corinth.

LESSON VI.—Working and Waiting For Christ (I Thess. iv, 9, to v, 2). Golden Text—John xiv, 3, "If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also." Turning to God from idols is the first step, the coming of His Son from heaven is the consummation, and all between is included in serving the living and true God (I Thess. i, 9, 10). We need to be assured of our salvation or there can be no peace of mind.

LESSON VII.—Abstaining For the Sake of Others (I Cor. viii, 1-13). Golden Text—Rom. xiv, 7, "For none of us liveth unto himself." The love that buildeth up the body of Christ is better than the knowledge that puffeth up oneself. To pity self, or please self, or live in any way unto ourselves (Math. xvi, 22, margin; Rom. xv, 3; II Cor. v, 15), is directly opposed to the spirit of Christ and therefore cannot be pleasing to Him; but to deny self and daily to die unto self that Christ may be seen in us (Math. xvi, 24, 25; II Cor. iv, 11), this is Christlike and glorifying to God, and thus souls will be won to Christ.

LESSON VIII.—The Excellence of Christian Love (I Cor. xiii, 1-13). Golden Text—I Cor. xiii, 13, "And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is love." God is love, and Christ was God manifest in the flesh, and this chapter is a photograph of Christ, so that although His name is not in it we cannot mistake the picture, any more than we would that of an intimate friend.

LESSON IX.—Paul Opposed at Ephesus (Acts xix, 21-34). Golden Text—"Take heed and beware of covetousness." The trouble at Ephesus arose from those who said, "Our craft, by which we have our wealth, is in danger." This is not to be wondered at when it comes from those who have in this world all they ever will have, but when it is seen in those who bear the name of Christ in connection with our church, or our board, or our society, or our denomination, it is pitiable indeed, and must be grievous to God, who, by His Spirit, is seeking to gather from all nations a body of people irrespective of all names but that of our Lord Jesus Christ.

LESSON X.—Gentiles Giving For Jewish Christians (II Cor. ix, 1-11). Golden Text—II Cor. viii, 9, "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich." God so loved that He gave His only begotten Son; the Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me. If we see others need that which we have and we give not to them, how can the love of God be dwelling in us? (John iii, 16; Gal. ii, 20; I John iii, 16, 17.)

LESSON XI.—Christian Living (Rom. xii, 9-21). Golden Text—Rom. xii, 21, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." This is again on the same line of thought as some previous lessons, and begins with, "Let love be without dissimulation," and it both begins and ends with hating evil and loving good. "There is none good save one, that is God."

LESSON XII.—Paul's Address to the Ephesian Elders (Acts xx, 22-35). Golden Text—Acts xx, 35, "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive." He is able by the grace of God to testify that the exceeding abundant grace of God to him (I Tim. i, 14) enabled him for three years to give himself so fully to them that with all humility of mind and temptations and tears he had testified the gospel of the grace of God, preached the kingdom of God and declared the whole counsel of God, and now he cared not what awaited him if only he could still glorify God, so fully was he given up to Him who appeared to him on the way to Damascus. The same Lord Jesus will do the same in and through us if we are only willing.

Wooing In Alaska.

Wooing and wedding in Alaska among the natives are interesting and peculiar rites. When a young man is of a suitable age to marry, his mother, his aunt or his sister looks up a wife for him. He seldom marries a woman younger than himself. She is much older, and sometimes is double his age and even more. She is selected from a family whose position equals his or is even higher. When a suitable woman is found, the young man is asked how many blankets and animal skins he is willing to pay for her. When this important question is settled, a feast is arranged in the home of the bride, and the friends of both families are invited. When the company is assembled, the woman's people extol the greatness of their family. The young man's marriage gifts are spread out where they will make a fine show and then his family sound their praises. The ceremony lasts from one to two days, and finally the young bridegroom takes his wife to his own abode.—Chicago Tribune.

The Second Hand.

"I was showing my watch to my nephew, who was about 6 years old," says a celebrated writer, "when he pointed to the face of the dial and said:

"'Why, there is another little watch!'

"'It is called the second hand,' I said.

"He tossed his head contemptuously and walked off, saying:

"'I wouldn't own a secondhand watch.'"—London Tit-Bits.

Only an Umpire.

"See how gnarled and knotted that man's fingers are," exclaimed the young woman.

"Yes; they got that way in baseball."

"Was he a catcher?"

"No; he was an umpire. You see he's a deaf mute and used to have arguments with deaf mute players."—Washington Star.

A Friendly Suggestion.

He (dreamily)—By Jove, her teeth are like stars!

She—Because they come out at night, you mean?—Scribner's Magazine.

Reading to Arlington.

Cars leave Reading for Stoneham, Winchester and Arlington at 5.00, 5.40, 6.20, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 10.20 P. M.

Leave Stoneham at 5.20, 6.00, 6.40, and every 40 minutes until 1.00, P. M., then 1.20 and every 20 minutes until 8.20 P. M., then 8.40, 9.20, 10.00 and 10.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 5.40, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 1.40 P. M., then 2.00, and every 20 minutes until 9.00 P. M., then 9.40, 10.20, and 11.00 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.40, 7.20, and every 40 minutes until 2 P. M., then 2.20, and every 20 minutes until 9.20 P. M., then 10.00, 10.40, 11.20 P. M.

Leave Winchester at 6.20, 7.00, 7.40, A. M., and every 40 minutes until 2.20 P. M., then 2.40, and every 20 minutes until 9.40 P. M.

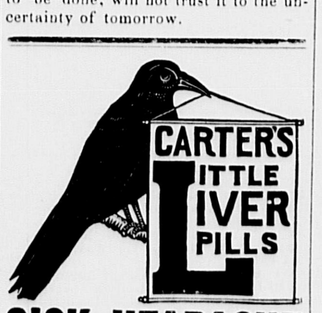
Leave Stoneham for Reading at 6.40 A. M., and every 40 minutes until 12 P. M.

All cars connect at Winchester with the cars of the North Woburn Street Railway Co. for Woburn and Medford, and at Arlington with the cars of the West End Street Railway Co. for Arlington Heights, Cambridge and Boston.

People visiting Boston, especially ladies, will find this the most convenient and attractive ride, for at Harvard Square transfers man be obtained to any part of the City of Boston.

It is often easiest to lose those we are fond of and who are fond of us, because in one sense we can never really lose them. Nothing in this world, nor I believe in any other, can part those who really and truly love.

Be one of the very few, who, a thing to be done, will not trust it to the uncertainty of tomorrow.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

Price, 35 and 75 Cents.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

Go
To the
Journal
Office
For
Your
Job
Printing

434
Main St
Woburn